

# Death SS, Pain

Your life is aimless and insane there's something wrong inside your brain  
And day by day it's still the same there ain't no drug to kill your pain  
Every hour you sink more in the mire you deplore  
There's no excuse to justify the wasting pain that blinds you eyes

You're the sick among the pure and you're looking for the cure  
You're too stupid to realize your life is just a compromise  
You're so filled with the disease and you're bowed on your knees  
No one care of what you say that's the price you gotta pay

So find a way out Tell me a lie  
Do anything that could loosen your strain  
Another chance Another drug Another pill to relieve this damn pain

Your pain  
No one will assuage your pain  
And all your efforts are vain

An endless day of lite routine tied to the wheel of its machine  
With a bar-code on your skin you can't forget all that you've been  
Self-deception is your dope 'cause you know there is no hope  
Fight against conformity lose your own identity

You go back to the cage draw a new line  
Live your mistakes over and over again  
Anothe chance Anoter drug Another pill to relieve this damn pain

Your pain  
No one will assuage your pain  
And all your efforts are vain

How deep is your sorrow? How deep is your pain?

Your pain  
No one will assuage your pain  
And all your efforts are vain