

# Fear Factory, A Therapy For Pain

I welcome death with open arms  
Her soft breath and simple charm  
Wandering through memories  
Takes my hand for me to see  
Tried so hard  
Tried so hard  
Echoes of innocent  
Are my thoughts into dissent  
Tried so hard  
Tried so hard  
Tried so hard  
Tried so hard  
When we finally reach the end  
She lets go of my hand  
Waking into realms of light  
There will be no death tonight  
Tried so hard  
Tried so hard  
Tried so hard  
Tried so hard