

# Lacuna Coil, The Pain

I wake up to a smoking gun  
The evidence is in your head  
There's no proof of guilt or innocence  
I'm finished with you taking me through  
A line of questioning that feeds you  
I'm must confess I'm here to kill the pain  
To kill the pain  
To kill the pain  
To kill the pain  
To kill the pain  
What can I do?  
To kill the pain  
How hard I fight?  
To kill the pain  
No matter how  
To kill the pain  
How long I've tried  
The sword of justice in your hand  
You cut me down, sharp like a blade  
You make me want to never trust again  
I'm finished with you draging me through  
More lies and decept that feeds you  
I'm must confess I'm here to kill the pain  
To kill the pain  
To kill the pain  
To kill the pain  
To kill the pain  
What can I do?  
To kill the pain  
How hard I fight?  
To kill the pain  
No matter how  
To kill the pain  
How long I've tried  
What can I do?  
To kill the pain  
How hard I fight?  
To kill the pain  
No matter how  
To kill the pain  
How long I've tried  
Doesn't matter, if it mattered I would never have tried  
To save us both from losing our minds  
Doesn't matter if you shatter me now  
I have to get away  
The rain comes, the rain comes  
Nothing's gonna buy you time  
The rain comes, the rain comes  
You know it's gonna come  
What can I do?  
To kill the pain  
How hard I fight?  
To kill the pain  
No matter how  
To kill the pain  
How long I've tried  
What can I do?  
To kill the pain  
How hard I fight?  
No matter how  
How long I've tried