

# Pro-Pain, God Only Knows

hate is like a fire  
burning in my head  
you are my desire  
as i desire you dead  
please don't ask me questions  
because i can only lie  
and the hunt will never end  
as long, as long as my love  
my love, you deny

gather round kids, gather all round the campfire  
as i hunt you down in the night like a vampire  
so the story goes - the fire burns to the black  
and god only knows if you're ever coming back

oh, i can feel your presence  
breathing in my air  
in the midst of nervous laughter  
i can sense that you're aware  
somewhere in these clouded thoughts  
there lies a peaceful man  
and you are all i seek  
until i find you  
i will swear to walk the land