

# Acroma, Take The Pain

Waking up most days I feel more  
Like a dead man rising  
It seems like too much energy for a bag of bones  
And for the lucky souls  
Waters wash away the cobwebs  
And for the lesser bones  
Lonely hearts and soup lines in the rain  
Take the pain

And suddenly everything is only everything  
Don't mean a thing at all because finally I can breathe  
And like an ocean swell it changes everything  
I'm in your heart now and finally I can breathe

Waking up most days I feel more  
Like a cold cadaver  
That's on the cutting board  
And those in line await with plates

And for the lucky souls  
The warm ground takes away the coldness  
And for the lesser bones  
Lonely hearts and time to think remain  
Take the pain

And suddenly everything is only everything  
Don't mean a thing at all because finally I can breathe  
And like a ocean swell it changes everything  
I'm in your heart now and finally I can breathe

Take the pain  
Who'll take it?  
Who will take the pain when it all goes wrong?  
Take the pain  
Who'll take it?  
Who will take the pain when it all goes wrong?

Waking up most days I feel more like a dead man rising  
It seems like too much energy for a bag of bones  
For a bag of bones