## Catherine Wheel, Pain

Before the summer fell I already knew She said I was more than dead I already knew

Pain, here it comes again Pain, I just can't take this anymore Pain, here it comes again Pain, a knife behind the eyes, a vicious size Again

I miss my best friend, a growing fear A lot to sacrifice Or draw to an end

Pain, here it comes again Pain, I just can't take this anymore Pain, here it comes again Pain, a knife behind the eyes, a vicious size Again, again, again, again, again

Pain, here it comes again
Pain, I just can't take this anymore
Pain, here it comes again
Pain, a knife behind the eyes
A vicious, vicious, vicious pain
Pain, here it comes
Pain, here it comes
Pain, here it comes