

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, 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