

# Face Down, Kill The Pain

Trying to run from what you are  
Afraid of being alive  
Hands shaking body aching  
The abuse left a permanent scar  
So now to get by you do whatever it takes  
You need your reality to hit your veins again  
Don't try to blame anyone  
Your blame is self chosen

Don't come looking for sympathy  
'Cause you won't get it from me  
You're nothing but a burned out wreck  
That solves problems with another hit  
The remedy in a bag  
Served up on a spoon  
Starts to serve it's purpose  
To kill the pain!

Looking for the utopia you found the first time  
Will you ever get there again  
Increase the dose and soon you'll find out  
Was it too much or just enough  
The chemical satan has got you in his hell  
Don't you think you're better off dead  
Don't try to blame anyone  
Your pain is self chosen

Don't come looking for sympathy  
'Cause you won't get it from me  
You're nothing but a burned out wreck  
That solves problems with another hit  
The remedy in a bag  
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Starts to serve it's purpose  
To kill the pain!

I need to kill the pain, kill it again  
Need to release my pain, kill myself again  
Traded your life for a fix

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Served up on a spoon  
Starts to serve it's purpose  
To kill the pain!

I need to  
Release my pain  
Help me to  
Kill the pain