

# Lucyfire, The Pain Song

What if I don't need debating  
If I'm not healed by negotiating  
If I don't need to be a shooting star  
If I don't need a fast car

If nothing changes when I whine and moan  
If no one cares if I pay my loan  
What if I shake hands with doom  
Or thrash another hotelroom

What if the sky is always moonlit  
When it all comes down to it  
And no trillion zillion dollars  
Can break those chains and collars

What if love's just methadon  
If the battle's already won  
If I'm clean or in a purple haze  
If my sleeves don't hide an ace

Don't be afraid

What if there's no Cayman sunshine  
To make me believe I'm fine  
What if I'm stuck in immigration  
And the train just left the station

What if you think I think I'm Davy Crockett  
If I'm caught with bullets in my pocket  
What if I read in a crystal ball  
That I better put an end to it all

Don't be afraid