

# Madina Lake, Through The Pain

On the Chicago River after dark  
We watch the city lights tear the sky apart  
The wind was blowing her hair around  
As the scenery explodes, I'll tell you how  
I fell into an old cliché  
Always on the road, only halfway sane  
No hospital can fix what I've become.  
I've trapped myself in a ring of fire.  
If I say I'm okay, I'm also a liar.  
The only way out is through the pain.  
(How am I gonna get through this?)  
I got so low that I get high  
Just to sit and watch the miles go by.  
Now I'm cold and sweaty with a nauseous heart  
I got a million addictions wearing me down.  
I fell into an old cliché  
Always on the road only halfway sane  
No hospital can fix what I've become.  
I've trapped myself in a ring of fire.  
If I say I'm okay, I'm also a liar.  
The only way out is through the pain.  
And as I write these words, my hands start to shake  
With trouble sneaking in not a second too late.  
The only way out is through the pain.  
Tomorrow I'll start again.  
And now I'm begging for help  
I know I can't get up  
Gotta face this one all alone.  
And if I don't make it,  
Remember that I'll always be a part of you.  
I've trapped myself in a ring of fire.  
If I say I'm okay, I'm also a liar.  
The only way out is through the pain.  
And as I write these words, my hands start to shake  
With trouble sneaking in not a second too late.  
The only way out is through the pain.  
Tomorrow I'll start again