

Michigan, Pulse Of Pain

I could never come to real
I open up my heart to confess
You're moving in my consciousness
I'm shackled by my
confidence

And I am out of control
I need my body and soul

I feel the pulse of pain
Over and over again
A sinful game
Do you feel the same

Feel the pulse of pain

Save me from the empty world
Nothing here that I prefer
My tainted little precious girl
I promise I could never harm her

And I am out of control
I need my body and soul

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Over and over again
A sinful game
Do you feel the same

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