

# Neva Dinova, At Least The Pain Is Real

I don't know what to do  
And I can't talk to you  
I don't know what you mean  
When you say the pain you feel isn't real  
Am I freed?  
Am I trying to break your will?  
It's the challenge of the century  
Well I know you were meant for me

I let you go, but no one's supposed to know  
They found I moved right in  
And I don't approve of them

I don't know what to do  
And I cannot talk to you  
And I don't know what you mean  
When you say the pain you feel isn't real  
Am I freed?  
Am I trying to break your will?  
It's the challenge of the century  
Well I know

And the night breaks into a thousand different pieces  
And they all look like you in the eyes  
That's enough, twist the knife  
And let me die