

Nocturnal Rites, Pain & Pleasure

Hear you call for me
It's too late, can't you see?
Couldn't help, they spit on you, and called you fool
I believe it just slipped my mind
That I left you behind
I can't help, you died that day that I betrayed

On and on...

Pain or pleasure
There is no distinction
You will see, someday
That pain is just one step away
Pain or pleasure
There is no distinction
Wish I could explain
That pleasure is equal to pain

I am over you
I keep telling myself
Couldn't help,
They made you beg,
Made you bleed
I am sorry for what they did
Wasn't me, god forbid
It hit me now, I'm just like them,
Or worse somehow

Now you're gone...