

# 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...