Nonpoint, To The Pain

Take me to the pain,
and all the way back again.
Taking me to the pain,
and all the way back.

Life sums up in three words,
better than average.
It never comes easy.
It's a savage world.
With damage attached,
and doses of happiness,
in between if you can survive the rest.

The lies that consume you.
Pain.
The pain shows you the way.
The feeling kills inside you.
Pain.
But you stay knowing eventually,
the pain goes away.

You have to get through it somehow.
I'll tell you when,
the time isn't now!

[Chorus]
I'm on the ground with 110 men,
beating the life from me.
I shake off most of them,
to reveal my shattered bones.
My stand my decision to,
my reasons for it all.
I take the way of the others...

Straight back to the pain,
and all the way back again.
Taking me to the pain,
and all the way back.

Forget about taking though,
seeing past, understanding,
letting it go, forgiving
and forgetting, when we know
everything we know and doing
nothing about it.

We're just puppets with the hand
of pain controlling form inside
us and it takes us to the pain.
Knowing that they hurt us when
they take us back around again.

Straight back to the pain,
and all the way back.

Could I put it down on paper for you?
Then you're forcing me to suffer you.

[Chorus]

How alone we are till the pain comes along.
How alone we are till the pain comes along.
And when you think it's never going to pass,
it's feeling so good at last.

Just when you think it's never going to pass, it's feeling so good at last...

[Chorus]