

# Sick Of It All, The Pain Strikes

the pain strikes, the pain ascends  
too much to comprehend  
come down, remove the breath  
come down, remove what's left  
loss of the will to live, the loss of everything

i know we'll say goodbye someday  
goodbye said in an eternal way  
too precious just to throw away  
it's a waste, such a waste, what a waste, you know  
i can't believe it's happening

the pain strikes, the pain's at hand  
too much to understand  
wind blow, remove the pain  
wind blow, put out the flame

you won't admit to the pain you've submit to  
you fight it every inch of the way  
you don't deserve this, it's such an injustice  
just watching you slip away

you on the other hand - pathetic i reprimand  
you for all the things you believe  
nobody wants to know what you're up to  
when all you want to do is deceive