

This Pain

Blowsight

Was that the best knuckle ever made?
Or was it just you and me afraid?
You try to stop, break, animated
A step further to the grave

You try to scream but it makes no sound
You get back up then you fall back down

Drain my soul

What is this pain I'm faking?
Blessed be the ones who take you home
With the pins and needles
Keep on believing in every sign
You can't change me
Believing it every time
You can't save me
So, what is this pain I'm faking?

Was that the best knuckle ever made?
You're still a kid stucked in second grade
I'm gonna huff and puff the isolated
A step further to the grave

You try to scream but it makes no sound
You get back up then you fall back down

Drain my soul

What is this pain I'm faking?
Blessed be the ones who take you home
With the pins and needles
Keep on believing in every sign
You can't change me
Believing it every time
You can't save me
So, what is this pain I'm faking?

I will look you up and figure out what I can do
And figure out what I'm loosing in you
I will straighten things out.
I will straighten us out.

What is this pain I'm faking?
Blessed be the ones who take you home
With the pins and needles
Keep on believing in every sign
You can't change me
Believing it every time
You can't save me
Why is my heart still aching?
What is this pain I'm faking?