

# The Stain Remains

Life of Agony

Was it me? Honestly  
Torn away from my purity  
Never look back and don't look ahead  
At those lies that night or empty promises  
It's the blood in your tears  
The pain in your veins  
The lies, the cries, only the  
Only the stain remains

Everyday - I live it  
Everyday - I face it  
Everyday - I hate it  
All I need is me and that's it

I wish I could turn back the hands of time  
And maybe I would believe in a dream I cannot even see  
Close your ears if you don't want to hear  
Let me make myself perfectly clear  
I don't believe your dream even exists  
Save your prayers and solve your problems with your fist

Sometimes I don't see any point in life  
Can't seem to break away  
From the pain that's here to stay

All I need, set me free  
All I need, set me free  
All I need, set me free  
All I need... is me!