

## River Of Pain

### Mob Rules

Dead in the streams as a victim of dreams  
Hear the whisper of unspoken promises  
Moving around with your feet on the ground  
It's getting dangerous to fall - will it burn a hole?

Why don't you ease my pain  
High hopes will be in vain  
With all my tears dried out

It's you and me - the river of pain

Print on the wall with some blood from us all  
And the shadows of uncertain darkness  
After the war in a world without law  
And no place to land - can you understand?

We'll try to ease your pain  
High hopes won't be in vain  
With all your tears dried out