

The Art of Suffering

Skinlab

You're stumbling
Wake
Yeah, you motherfucker, stumble

Wake
You're stumbling
Wake
Yeah, you motherfucker, stumble

Yeah, my region's mine so I'm living of hatred
You didn't suffer as long as she was running away and away and away
You motherfucker, stumble

The Art Of Suffering
And give this world
Of all suffering
My eyes see you're unpure
Of the unsaid
If I walk away
To my own proud space
What would you do for me?
What would you do?

And if I corrode
And if I corrode away
What would you do for me?
What could you do for me?

And give my life a shame
I'm so fucking proud
I can't believe the things I've done to myself
I can't believe the things you've done to me

And if I corrode
And if I corrode away
What would you do for me?
What could you do for me?

Away
How do you feel?
Away
How do you feel?

Empty... crawling again, yeah!
Broken in shame

Away
How do you feel?
Away
How do you feel?