11th Hour "Nothing But Pain"

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Rogga:

Loveless and lifeless This world's no friend of mine Joyless and colorless Can't wait to leave it all behind

I chone on the bitterness That eats me form inside As I drown in the emptiness I stare trough broken eyes And take the pain

Hopeless defenseless From the horror that Grows inside Devouring relentless Intestinal suicide

I reach for my medicine Chemical peace of mind Must be my punishment I laugh when I realize And take the pain

Ed:

Nothing but pain it is all that Will ever remain There is no happy end I will die Feeling nothing but pain

My body's shutting down
My hands and feet ar bound
A fitting end for me
The pain wil set me free
Now I must feed

Rogga:

Feed my pain and Feed my pain and Feed my pain and Feed my pain and die Visit <u>11th Hour</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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