

## Luxt "Pain"

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You'll never make me feel it, although you probably  
could.  
I won't accept this failure even though you say I should.  
I'll grit my teeth and bear this raping of my common  
sense,  
And wait the morning that inevitably will rinse  
Away the innocence now broken down between these  
lies,  
That fire so rapidly and try to cleave my stiffened  
thighs.  
But if I swallow, know I swallow blood here with your  
smiling  
Scarred and greasy face amongst the rot and piss and  
bile.

You suffering does no damage to me,  
I'm a tool of your greed and your lies to succeed,  
You've built this tiny little empire on the weakest  
Of foundations will your jealousy and guilt never tire?

This blood is boiling over, this heart so near to burst,  
If it weren't for this hunger, I would have died of thirst.  
This head is pounding louder, this will sees through  
your lies,  
You're made of nothing in the end, you're all that I  
despise.  
Surround yourself with doubt, put money in your veins  
Immersed within your outs, you deserve your pain.  
You deserve your pain.

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