

Nids **"Pain"**

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"Pain" by the NiDs from
the 1987 release
"Music to Detassle Corn By"
lyrics by Sean McCloud
Do you remember the primal time
Of nursery rhymes and innocent crimes?
And can you recall, deep in your mind-
The pain?
And now you stand, head in your hands
Screaming to some unknown saint
There's nothing that gives and you've
known for some time that it's living

a life that takes
Electric discharges and sensory barges
These are the makes of emotion
Overloaded circuits and static emerges
as you head writes in the aplurges of
the pain
If there's pain in living, there's pain in death
So don't let the thought cross your mind
Stay sprawled in the corner, no light to
permeate the endless, throbbing pain

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