

Pain Confessor

"Inside Out"

Visit "[Inside Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Music: D.Gildenlow/D.Magdic/F.Hermansson]

'30 years ago, society believed that no price was to high, we thought that Industry could come at any cost. We cannot afford to pay that price any More.'

So finally my journey ends
And through this wound my soul can mend
Guilt is my blood
I'm being drained
This is my home, I will stay...
...inside!
There's always someone inside
Fighting to get outside
The "knowing-right-from-wrong side"
Our home is inside!

I've travelled the world around
In search for some Grail of mine
How could I be so blind?
It was always here:inside
I have only some weeks to give
But at last... I live
[D. Gildenlow]

Life's just a line of situations
A matter of occasions
And mystic correlations
The work of a Machine!
[D.Gildenlow/Hallgren]
[Hallgren]

Here in a world split to nations
We fail to see the relations
Between the Wheel and the Machine
And of the scars we're leaving...

...inside!
I swear there's someone inside

Fighting to get outside
Just give it all an hour
By the Concrete Lake!
[D.Gildenlow/Hallgren]

'I dread the day my children will ask me why. I dread
the day when I will
Have to explain to them that people thought it was
acceptable to destroy
The environment so that we could have jobs. I dread
the day I will have to
Explain to my bright-eyed Joshua, who talks to dogs
and listens to the
Grass screaming, that we were all too busy driving fast
cars, rushing our
Children off to day-care, and finding seniors' homes to
our grandparents
And listening to the ringing of cash registers.

We were all too busy to hear the grass screaming.'

Visit [Pain Confessor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.