

The Damned "Feel the Pain"

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I know you're cold but I've seen it before
I'll take a chance on the wine
Your starched white hips intravenous she drips
In fear of turning blind

Hair to gray and some guys say
Shows you're, shows you're growing old
Do it again I can't explain
The light sure seems cold

Feel the pain
It leaves no stain
Feel the pain
The name of the game

Drop some blues time to choose
Why your heart is just a stabbing
Bloody eyes can't describe
The nature of your hacking

Back to front the blade tastes blunt
In the safety of your bedroom
No desire to touch the fire
It's just a, just a sad obsession

Feel the pain
It leaves no stain
It leaves no stain
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Pain

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