

Norma Jean

"Pain"

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Refrain:

The pain is knocking on my door

Vers:

Lots of pain lots of sorrow

Now today and surely tomorrow

Everyday television shows

That every hour the number grows

From struggle to wars hunger to hate

The bible tells us it's very late

In ireland, africa, bosnia and spain

All over the world it stays the same

The time runs out it's not too late

To change your way and start to pray

And open your eyes and take a step

Finish this lap

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