

## From Russia With Love

### "Painful Delight"

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Don't look at me with those eyes  
Necessity forces me to recognize  
The only option is to dispise  
Your luck is running out  
Reach out, eager to be seen  
Increase the distance in between  
Compelled to rip from the seems  
Your luck is running out  
Pressure plays the part plaguing him  
Pausing to percieve the emptiness within  
Pushing for the final act to begin  
Your luck is running out  
Breakthrough the doubt and fear  
Desperate but no answers here  
Your judgment is coming near  
Your luck is running out  
Painful delight from dawn to midnight  
Darkness overflows til you're out of site  
Don't look now but your whole world is crumbling  
Don't look now but your whole world is coming to an  
end  
Deliverance  
This all dies with you  
Deliverance!  
This all dies with you  
This was his defining moment  
Believe, believe, this has meant nothing

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