

The Pain

Bob Catley

Shock, disbelief stained the blackest of mornings
Lost in a scene from this nightmare come true
This wasn't meant to be the end of the story
Now that it's done, the pain lingers on in the world

Life was an emotional knife
It cut the flesh, it hit the bone
It made reality a web of lies
Life was a perpetual high
Up on the wire without a net
He couldn't balance so he took a dive

When Vegas called he got the message far away
They begged this worn out king to play
The mighty fall, inside the measure of the day
It's pitiful, it's all in vain

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Life and its unbearable fire
The night his mother passed away
He poured his soul into her funeral pyre

Life, through unforgettable eyes
For though he tried to face the dark
He lost the battle but he never dies

He had it all somehow he let it slip away
Much of his death is unexplained
Now just a memory shines out beyond the grave
Remembers all that now remains

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Lingers on in the world... oh!
(Guitar Solo)

Oh!

(Keyboard Solo)

Oh, no! No! No! No!

Oh! - Shock, disbelief stained the blackest of mornings
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This wasn't meant to be the end of the story
Now that it's done... oh!