

## The Seeds of Pain

Information Society

I carry the seeds of pain within me  
I plant them in everyone I love  
The flowers that grow are dark and lonely  
I'm reaching for heaven

Be careful of what makes you happy  
And you should know this well by now  
You can be bruised on top of bruises  
I'm reaching for heaven

I'm scaling your walls  
I'm pushing down your doors  
I'm not even knocking  
I'm crashing your gate  
I'm storming your keep  
And I am not asking

Be careful of what makes you happy  
And you should know this well by now  
You can be bruised on top of bruises  
I'm reaching for heaven

After all the things we've been through  
We'll never be the same again  
Our pain is the only thing that binds us  
We're reaching for heaven