

# No Pain

## Rudimental

We don't need no pain  
So wash them tears away  
And though we bleed the same (Ooh, yeah)  
So, now, wash them tears away  
Said, we don't need no pain

Seven steps to heaven, but you're trippin' on the first one  
Mama bawl out when the bullet hit her first son  
Tired of this world, think we need another version  
Too many bombs and military incursions  
This is our prayer for the ones that been muted  
Deaf to our cryin', can't fix it with no Q-Tip  
Everybody choosin' desires over beauty  
Evil is bloomin' and money's where it's rooted  
So spread your wings and get ready to fly  
To a place where pain is just a memory, yeah  
Said it's no biggie and I'm ready to die  
The grave digger of them space that they send me to  
So just listen to me properly, with me, I'll tell you this  
Get it in your head, said assistance is thought for prejudice  
When we warrin', the rich man seek the benefit  
Them no business 'bout the blood that we're sheddin' it

We don't need no pain  
So wash them tears away  
And though we bleed the same  
So, now, wash them tears away

Father, I'm still sorry  
Sorry I ain't on and off  
All that I see is war here  
There's bombs where the kids are growin' up  
Bullets keep you awake  
She couldn't wash out the stains, oh, Lord  
There's blood on the leaves again  
And if only I was never changed  
And father, we're still hungry  
Starvin' with no clear way out  
All that I see's money  
The money don't hear you callin' out  
Bullets keep you awake  
She couldn't wash out the stains, oh, Lord (Oh-oh-oh)  
Pray your wings take you away

Said we don't need no pain (No pain)  
So wash them tears away (Away)  
And though we bleed the same  
So, now, wash them tears away (Away, away)  
Said we don't need no pain

Ninety-nine problems, L is not an option  
Heart got colder, goose came custom  
Wolf, sheep clothin', still can't trust 'em  
Who fell, Grenfell, what that cost 'em?  
They said change was gon' come (Huh?)  
Change for who? Change for why?  
Been worked hard, I've had enough now

I need none of this here when I touch down  
Youngers wilding, death toll rising  
Young, them violent, no surprise when  
Youth club shut down, funding cut down  
Police cut down, who helps us now?  
They can never penetrate the passion  
Or the pedigree  
Thick skin, that gon' get me smilin'  
Through the jealousy  
Distance, took the longer road  
'Cause I was meant for this

Well, we don't need no pain (We don't need no pain, no)  
So wash them tears away (We don't need no pain, no)  
And though we bleed the same  
So, now, wash them tears away