

How Does It Feel?

Anti-Nowhere League

Here comes that voice again, falling like acid rain
You gave me dreams, I cannot have
You call me mental sick, I call you hypocrite
Underneath we're all the same
So where do we go from here?
It's down in the gutter I fear
Your blood will trickle down the drain

And if you try to break my legs
Well I won't crawl, and I won't beg
And if you try to break my arms
And I won't kill, I won't harm
And if you try to cut my veins
I won't bleed, I won't scream
And if you try to take my day
I won't beg, I won't pray
So how does it feel...
Well how does it feel...

You gave me innocence
I gave you ignorance
I gave you death without the pain
It's just a crying shame
I won't remember your name
They'll rearrange me till I'm sane

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