

Pleasure in the Pain

Burning Brides

a midnight fallen angel comes
to drag you through the floor
as the chimes ring out you think about
all the things you've done before
then you pray
I hope I did my best to make the grade

well I may be broken hearted
but I found myself some pleasure in the pain

you pick up sticks and beg for wood
throw it on the fire
and you know that there's no turning back
when the flames get higher and higher
yeah come on
I hope I did my best to do you wrong

well I may be broken hearted
but I found myself some pleasure in the pain

turn me on I like what I've found
I want these crooked roses to wilt to the ground
turn me on I like what I've found

the time has come to take more gold
piss upon the pile
like a peg leg on a pirate ship
who never seems to smile
sail away
I hope I did my best to stay away

well I may be broken hearted
but I found myself some pleasure in the pain

turn me on I like what I've found
I want these crooked roses to wilt to the ground
turn me on I like what I've found