

Grin (Nails Hurt)

Coroner

Oppression, weighs a ton
Depression, stains in black
Regression, the way things run
Aggression, my last resort

Love never crossed my way
Care, not even for myself
Peace means to reload a gun
Rest, I won't before I die

Nails in my brain, all that's left ... just

GRIN! x 2

Grin 'til I lose x 2

[Until I lose x 3

Until I lose myself] x 2

Adrenalin, a legal drug
Anger corrodes my heart
Boredom, nitroglycerine
Violence, primal fear

Nails in my brain, nails hurt x 2

Religion, violent innocence, guilt, panic.
Exposed to all -- A false reality,
Look all through society:
More locks than keys

Nails in my brain, all that's left just

Grin x 2

Grin 'til I lose x 2

[Until I lose x 3

Until I lose myself] x 2