

Pains

Islander

Defiled earth, raped, and left in the dirt

Pale and cold

Naked and blind. Feeling your own skin for answers

Pale and cold

A dead man's wish is to be alive. But the man alive seeks death

You're ignoring the wounds of friends while rotting in kisses o

f your enemy

I see corpses upon corpses

These streets are paved with bodies

I see corpses upon corpses

These streets are paved

These streets are paved with gold

And now you call "sex" love. Electricity is your drug

And lions eat lambs but will someday soon be friends

But you call "sex" love, electricity is your drug

I see corpses upon corpses

These streets are paved with bodies

I see corpses upon corpses

These streets are paved

These streets are paved with gold

Love

Love. Love hurts

But love your enemies, do good to them

Lend to them without expecting to get anything back

And you will be sons of the Most High

Because he's kind to the wicked man

Love will tear you apart

I see corpses upon corpses

These streets are paved with bodies

I see corpses upon corpses

These streets are paved

These streets are paved

With corpses upon corpses

These streets are paved with bodies

I see corpses upon corpses

These streets are paved

These streets are paved with gold