

No One's Gonna Love Your Troubles

Raining Pleasure

No one's gonna love your troubles
Heaven knows they'll soon be double
You're too smart to live too easy
Lose your mind or use it.

This is not a normal song, this is a ring.

I need space in my life
And I need space inside my head, so
Nothing much to rearrange now

All you've ever wanted was a
Long term slave to fill the gaps,
You need no love, you need the pain
To feel alive. It's all in vain,

So go, you have to go, oh, you have to go

I need space in my bed
And I need space inside my head, so
Nothing much to rearrange now
Pay my dearest little one now,
Pay for me, there's no one left to use
Don't worry, you'll find your way
After all, victims make the world go round,

The world go round, the world go round

I need space in my house
I need space inside my head, so
Nothing much to rearrange now

All I had to do was learn to live without you,
All you had to do was learn to live.
I passed-you failed. I warned you this one would be

Not a normal song, this is a ring.

I need space in my room
And I need space inside my head, so
Nothing much to rearrange now

No more blood to share, my blood is
Hardly enough for me, you crazy vampire,
You're so sick, just face it and get well
For life's too short

And friends are fading, friends are fading, no!

I need space in my heart
And I need space inside my head, so
Nothing much to rearrange now

Some love life and some love living
Blue notes filled my heart and fixed it.
For blue's the color of my soul,
Blue as the sky in fading sunsets

Oh, I have to go, oh, I have to go

I need space in my life
And I need space inside my head, so
Nothing much to rearrange now

No one's gonna love your troubles
Heaven knows they'll soon be double
You're too smart to live too easy
Lose your mind or use it.
-THIS IS WAR