

Grover Yoda Data 14

Static-X

Grover Yoda Data 14

No pain, no pain, no pain, no pain
It's killing me, it's killing me, it's cold outside, inside, I have it
No pain, no pain, no pain, no pain
It's killing me, it's killing me, it's cold outside, inside, I have it

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray my soul to keep
Miss of doom, miss of gloom, I close my eyes and dream of you

Abusing, accusing, confusing the slow
Abusing the losing, abusing the low

No pain, no pain, no pain, no pain
It's killing me, it's killing me, it's cold outside, inside, I have it
No pain, no pain, no pain, no pain
It's killing me, it's killing me, it's cold outside, inside, I have it

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray my soul to keep
Abusing, accusing, confusing the slow
Miss of doom, miss of gloom, I close my eyes and dream of you

Return the primitive, return the primitive, return the primitive
Return the primitive, return the primitive, return the primitive

Let's go
Abusing, accusing, confusing the slow
Let's go
Abusing the losing

No pain, no pain, no pain, no pain
It's killing me, it's killing me, it's cold outside, inside, I have it
No pain, no pain, no pain, no pain
It's killing me, it's killing me, it's cold outside, inside, I have it

Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray my soul to keep
Abusing, accusing, confusing the slow
Miss of doom, miss of gloom, I close my eyes and dream of you

Return the primitive, return the primitive, return the primitive
Return the primitive, return the primitive, return the primitive

Let's go
Abusing, accusing, confusing the slow
Let's go
Abusing the losing, abusing the low