Torment Sorrow Misery Strife

Therapy?

Torment Sorrow Misery Strife
Screaming our way to the time of light()
Under dark or metal gray
I want skies of ink and blue
In this unfamiliar place
I wanna see the same anew
But I don't know what to do
Cuz you're bitter and you're cruel
And I think you need a night on yourselfTorment Sorrow Misery And Strife
Screaming our way to the time of light
(2)
You used to be the beast
Now we only got the bones
Figure out what you struggle on
I guess the fake shit can't control
What is it I have to do?
Whatever chose I have to fake
To help you get a night all for yourself
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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