Tortures of the Damned

Bayside

I hate myself
More than I ever let on
I'm burned out
At 22
I lived too fast
And I loved too much
And I'll die too young
But I chose this cup that I drank from
Knew what I was getting into.
But I couldn't let out
What I had to keep in.
I'm ashamed of myself
And unspeakable sins
That I've committed and
I've made mistakes
But I'll find my way
No explanation for
The things I've failed at before
They can't hold my hand
It just hurts to be a man
Through the tortures of the damned
Of the damnedIf I only had an axe
I'd sever the ties I've made with the world
Maybe I can be a stranger
Tn a strange place
If I start now, maybe I can be saved
If I only had a mask
I'd cover these bleeding eyes
They're bloodshot now, but they'll be black by dawn
If I wake up now
I can be pure again.
I've made mistakes
But I'll find my way
No explanation for
The things I've failed at before
They can't hold my hand
It just hurts to be a man
Through the tortures of the damnedLook at me now
I'm on the tracks
With my back
Towards the last train leaving townI've made mistakes
But I'll find my way

No explanation for
The things I've failed at before
They can't hold my hand
It just hurts to be a man
Through the tortures of the damned
(Through the tortures of the damned)I've made mistakes
But I'll find my way
No explanation for
The things I've failed at before
They can't hold my hand
It just hurts to be a man
Through the tortures of the damned
Of the damned

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/