

Hate Pain

Tyla J Pallas

HATE PAIN

(Tyla)

[**Am** (x4)]

Am Em F G C

Hate pain, insane inside more pain wild and daring nights
they ve all gone to the sun

inside open wide was his love kept inside
never to be seen or felt by anyone

he put the gun in a mouth of a flower
he fucked up both their lives in less than an hour

No remorse, no regrets, a memory dreamt
in alcohol is easy to forget

No more glory, no more pain
one life locked away the other may remain

Hate pain, insane inside more pain wild and daring nights
they ve all gone to the sun

inside open wide was his love kept inside
never to be seen or felt by anyone

Work hard fucked up you just get locked up...

spend your life behind striped sunlight
locked away in a hole sixteen years out of five

victims not, not even left alive

Hate pain, insane inside more pain wild and daring nights
they ve all gone to the sun

inside open wide was his love kept inside
never to be seen or felt by

C B/C Am FMaj7

anyone...