

# 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 yourself Torment 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.

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