(1) My pain started the day of my period and would last a few days, but as the months went by the duration and intensity increased to the point where it was almost 3 weeks out of the month… when it flared up the pain…felt … as if someone was wringing my urethra out like a dish rag and it would last for hours... The pain would double me over …and made it difficult to walk and sit…it felt stabbing and constant. There was little to no relief.

(2) I feel like someone cut me deep all over of my insides with a thin, sharp knife, and also feels like I have paper cuts all over inside. So I feel like Im bleeding inside, which I am. ive passed out from the pain on the toilet. I feel like my ovaries are gonna explode, and (pain) shoots into my back like tingling electric shocks, and it shoots down my butt and legs. My legs and back ache and burn. My uterus feels like it is gonna rip apart. I feel like I have to push something out. My bladder feels like…more ripping. My ovaries also feel like they're gonna tear apart on top of blowing up. My lungs feel like there bruised badly like someones pressing the bruise and its hurts to breath. That's continuous during every period.   
Although this is graffic, maybe some of the description will help!

(3) every day pain is a tearing, burning, throbbing pain. my ovary feels like its gonna rip apart and blow up, and it shoots into my back. I get a lot of intestinal pain/pressure, burning, and bladder and uterine pain, also pressure and burning. Sometimes I get awful tearing episodes where I cant breath, and Ive passed out. My vagina also hurts …like its swollen all over, and bruised and burning.

(4) I had maybe one pain-free day a month. And I'm not talking cramps. I'm talking curled into the fetal position.

On a good day, it would feel like I had very tiny people in there with ropes tied tightly around my insides and pulling down- hence the fetal position.

many days felt like I had cinder blocks tied to my feet. I was an athlete and in very good shape but going up a flight of stairs was a chore due to the fatigue and pain. While my pain now isn't what it used to be, I still ache a little every day.

Many on this site have pain so bad that they can't function; others are in constant pain every day but slap a smile on their face and go about their day.

(5) For me…to describe my pain ...would be…like I was wearing a tight pair of barbed wire underwear and someone was giving me a wedgie while I have a knife up my butt

(6) For me, it feels like a blister. It burns but piercing pain. Imagine someone standing in front of you, with a rope around your lower back while someone pushes your uterus.

(7) I always describe the burning pain as if someone is slowly peeling off a layer of my skin from the inside of my abdomen. Like a large, slow, super-sticky band-aid that never ends. I think everyone has had experience with bandaids.

(8) I've had different pains. There is the pain that feels like my uterus is being stabbed. There is the pain like someone was twisting my insides. There is the throbbing pain that came in waves.

There were times that I walked humped over because the pain was so bad. Many times I couldn't do nothing but lay in bed in a fetal position. One day I attempted to go to work, by the time I got to work the pain was so bad, I couldn't get out of the car. I had to return home. One day I was in bed laying on my side and I wanted to turn over to reach my pain pills, but I couldn't. I had to use my cell phone to call my mom to come upstairs to give me the pills. The pills were within my reach, but the pain was so bad that I couldn't turn over to get them.

(9) Every time I go to the Dr., I have such a hard time articulating my pain   
In my 16 or 17 years of this hell…being more descriptive and graphic helped me finally get diagnosed after 11 years of begging for help……and (what I) have explained is a tip of the iceberg when I think about how it really feels... I try each second of every day to ignore it, though I know Im in pain, I ignore whats happening to me and the detail...while I know im in agony, I generalize it rather than pick the pain and symptoms apart. I think its a way to protect myself.   
Its really sad, when I read what we're all experiencing, its like its not human.

(A) the pain is so unreal. If I am at home, I am not worried, I will just go lay in bed and get ready for the trauma that is about to happen. But it always happens at work or while I am out. My ears start to ring and all the sound around me starts to become muffled. Next I can feel the blood/color start to drain from the top of my head down to my toes. The environment around me starts to slow down. I can no longer make sense of what is happening around me. I start to get really cold and I start to sweat profusely. Next comes the onset of vomit/diarrhea. At this point the pain in my stomach is starting to kick in. It's much like contractions. 30 second screaming pains that are two minutes apart. This continues until I am in full on pain for 3 hours straight still having the vomit/diarrhea. I am even doing Lamaze to keep myself from passing out as I walk back and forth from the bathroom. The only thing I can do is lay in the fetal position with my hands between my legs while rubbing my feet together. I feel as someone is torturing me. Taking a dull, rusted knife and slowly cutting my abdomen open. It feels as if the organs are being ripped apart inside of you. Your vagina feels like it is being ripped out of you body. I can't imagine another pain that would top endo pain.

(B) when my Endo flares up it feels like someone has stabbed me with a large hunting knife, right in my uterus/ovary/wherever that particular flare-up happens at. But almost everyday it is like a dull, throbbing, constant pain that sometimes makes me have to limp or stop walking for a brief moment if the soreness turns into a wave of pain. I also have become nauseous at times when I get those 'waves' of pain, just because the pain is so unbearable; there is no position you can be in to make it worse...you just have to let it happen. it is like there is something inside your uterus trying to claw its way out. My husband had a hard time understanding it at first, and although he may never be able to fully understand, he gets it a lot more now that he has had to see me suffer on a very regular basis. It comes with time.

(C) I would describe the pain as my ovaries being rung out like a dish rag. At its worst the pain would be a 12 on 1 to 10 scale. There were plenty of days I should not have been driving or at work but I refused to let endo write any more pages in the story of my life.   
This is MY story and mine alone.

(D) My pain is a mixture of things...feeling like I've been kicked in the gut, coupled with burning blisters that are about to pop, seeth with pain with every little movement, coupled with taking those blisters, on top of being socked in the gut, and then having someone taking my woman parts and twisting them like a wet towel. …the pain would also travel down through my legs and into my lower back.

(E) I'm existing, not living, with primal scream pain from choked bowels/bladder….Frankenstein scars on my tummy.

I've battled these issues for decades, with no happy ending in sight. I'm contemplating my own exit...soon.