

# Pro-Pain, Denial

Born in '65 A bouncing baby boy  
A million dollar smile A brand new box of toys  
Every mothers dream An innocent child to hold  
Untarnished by humanity bright naive yet bold

School came he learned the meaning of joy, pain,  
misfortune and gain He'd ask questions about sex and life  
like - why is daddy messing with his ex-wife?

Inner child's in denial Inner child's in denial  
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Peer pressure took Control of his life one day  
What good he a left in his heart was stripped away  
His parents got divorced left him out in the cold  
Funny how we get so bitter as we grow old

The boy cried his girl by his side  
She's bold and bright, naive, uptight  
someday he'd like to tie the knot  
But the inner self remembers all that time forgot