

# Pro-Pain, Mark My Words

Welcome to my world  
you better buckle up  
A sudden change in atmosphere  
is never quite enough  
So I'll unpack your bags  
sit down, relax, settle in  
YOU just make yourself at home  
and ask me where I've been

I've been all around, this fuckin town  
The people will constantly bring you down  
and they'll carry on about what they've heard  
You will see Mark MY WORDS

Disconnect yourself  
from all that you love  
we have lots of bogus shit  
to fit you like a glove  
the many promises they made they lied  
They'll never cease to burn you up, inside