

# Pro-Pain, My Time Will Come

These eyes of destruction focus on you  
welcome to war I wage  
Relentlessly vicious, nothing to prove,  
can you feel my rage?  
Alone in the darkness, eager to kill,  
I can't stand the sight of the sun  
Those who have wished for my time to run out  
you'd best take your three steps and run  
cause My Time Will Come

With mass calculations, strategic as hell  
time marches on to the death  
No circulation no source of vent  
I can catch your breath  
Patiently waiting I count down the days  
and nervously try to stay calm  
Fear is my weapon and I use it well  
I won't retreat till I'm done  
cause My Time Will Come