

# Pro-Pain, Status Quo

Hands are tied - the scene is set  
To take advantage of the meek  
As sacrificial lambs are killed  
The blood will run into the street  
Mass migration - exodus  
All lemmings forced into the sea  
It's a masochistic attitude  
But better you than fuckin' me

It's a fool's paradise  
Who'll pay the price?  
It's not for you and me to decide  
Why piss and moan?  
You're not alone  
Stay shallow and swallow your pride  
Hearts fill with rage  
This day and age  
Cry freedom and fight to be free  
They can't deny my reason  
I don't believe in the powers that be

Speak your peace and fill the void  
Then let your will decide your fate  
Spark a violent overthrow  
And undermine the church and state  
Break the silence - seize the day  
The gut reaction is to kill  
Fuck the system - seek the truth  
For the cause I know you will