

Pro-Pain, Beast Is Back

Sitting here in a big old box
Getting help for my vice
Got a sink and a toilet with a view
Like the rest of the mice
I lie awake and I shake
Like a rabid dog waiting to attack
And I crave like an addict
And I'm afraid that the beast is back

{Chorus}:
The beast is back
The beast is back
The beast is back
The beast is back

Got out and got a dead-end job
Right about minimum wage
Serving meals to the homeless
To subsidize my rage

I can cook, I can clean
I can run my wheel
Like a big brown mouse
Breakdown and gotta have it
It's back to the halfway house

{Chorus}

I look back at my high school daze
With a gun in my hand
One step closer to madness
I stick my head in the sand
When I'm high I can dream I can fly
An eagle in a stone-cold sweat
I'll crash down like my daddy
Because my wings are wet

{Chorus}