

# 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}