

# Pro-Pain, Casualties of War

War and pain fall down like rain  
Morbid thoughts enter my brain  
Time to kill - thousands I will  
Goals to reach - trenches to fill  
The world will be no more  
The casualties of war

Blood is shed - millions are dead  
Sounds of death rip through my head  
Minds i rape - chances I take  
Bones I break - choices I make  
The world will be no more  
The casualties of war

You chose to talk the talk  
I'm known to walk the walk  
You dared to cross my path  
And now you'll feel my wrath