

Pro-Pain, Lock n' Load

Arrogance is all around us

How can we relax?

All our friends and foes surround us to stab us in the backs

Your minds and worlds we'll rock to take us to the dusty road

But now's the time we lock and load

False compassion makes me sick

Determination makes us tick

Like a bomb that's sent to blow you a kiss from G.I. Joe

Throw brad and the geese will flock where hearts and mines explode

The perfect place to lock and load