

# Pro-Pain, Rawhead

beyond the realms of death  
lies beneath the earth a beast  
and all is well  
as he rots in hell  
but he's soon to be released  
in myth made by man  
he's dismissed but not deceased  
and to the church he came  
he saw, he maimed  
and pissed upon the priest

rawhead, you screamed as you bled  
now your loss is his gain  
as he inhales your final breath  
you're dead, and with no regrets  
he'll gather up your remains  
and drag you down the trail of death

he thrives upon demise  
with hatred in his eyes  
he came to kill  
and kill he will  
he'll cut you down to size  
there's nowhere left to run  
the game is lost, he's won  
he rips your eyes  
and drinks your cries  
surprise, your dead, your done