

# Pro-Pain, Shreds of Dignity

Once is enough  
Enough to make all the crazed insane  
Pretending we're tough we drive all night through the pouring rain  
And for what?  
A chance to gain us an ounce of respect?  
All that we got are faces to save and some pride to protect  
And now ... we got such a long way to go

Places to see  
Fewer - the faces you know  
Time is at hand with never a moment to question or doubt  
Vent all we can the need to discuss what the plan is about  
Dues and the debts  
The debts are cleared  
and the dues they were paid in no regrets for the grounds  
that we laid and the points that were made  
And now ... is nothing more left to be said?

I'm hating myself for blaming the thoughts in my head  
Never again shall they leave us for dead