

# Pro-Pain, The 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

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

The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back

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

The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back The beast is back