

# Dominici, The School Of Pain

Is this what they call freedom  
Justice and liberty  
To take me unconvicted  
And wrongly punish me

To strip me of my clothing  
And throw me in this hole  
A school of pain, imprisoned  
With nothing but my soul

My brothers tried to free me  
Their efforts cost their lives  
They leave behind a legacy  
And several mourning wives

Am I to blame am I insane  
What education can be gained  
In this school of pain

These men you say were with me  
We're strangers one and all  
Our time together in captivity  
Unites us to one call

So once again the cure  
Is worse than the disease  
You wont know my intentions  
Till after my release

Are they insane, are they to blame  
For the education I have gained  
In this school of pain

That witch with the dog  
And the cigarette hasn't caught me yet  
They threw that holy book  
In the toilet bowl, wretched souls

So once again the cure  
Is worse than the disease  
You wont know my intentions  
Till after my release  
I've learned the game  
At the school of pain  
At the school of pain  
At the school, the school of pain  
I've learned the game  
At the school, the school of pain