Pro-Pain, Draw Blood

Draw blood for the kids who know no war Fly high - god will let your eagle soar Shed tears on the path in which you pave Have faith and sacred vigilance will guard your grave

Gotta take good care for those Who have taken care of us There is life beyond our woes So sacrifice we must

To love to hate - for twist of fate A loss to gain - to die in vain Draw blood

Stand guard - we defend with all our might Pray god give strength to to what's right Cast doubt on a way in which you live I say we gave enough, there's nothing left to give

And the world becomes undone When all the wars are won Paid a price for liberty Knowing nothing is for free

To love to hate - for twist of fate A loss to gain - to die in vain Draw blood