

# Pro-Pain, Justice Must Be Done

Let the scales of justice fall to the ground  
Search for place to worship - none found  
Let the nation seal our fate  
And seek to build their welfare state  
So pinch yourself if you don't believe your eyes  
They beat you down with a system they've devised  
Shut you up and cut you down to size  
And all that will remain will fucking die  
Drain the seas of good intent  
Justify our time they spent  
Lax beyond our wildest dream  
Fall beneath the cracks and seams  
Spin yourself a vicious circle  
In which you can protect and house your kin  
No collective thoughts of where you've been  
Utilize your strength from within  
Justice must be done  
Breaking your will with callous decree for what you believe  
Pleasure to kill those who betray and those who deceive  
What can be said?  
What can be done?  
What should we do?  
Justice for me would be an injustice to you  
Justice must be done right now