

# Pro-Pain, Life's Hard

What did the father say to the son?  
He said crack the safe boy, get the gun  
It's time to wash up the dirty hand  
Gonna fatten you up kid, rape the land

Cause once we get some then we'll want more  
It's safe to call this an all out war  
You fend for yours, I'll defend what's mine  
I declare discrimination by design

Life's hard. Can't let those who have, get.

Been at the bottom far too long  
Get to cause of what went wrong  
and set the sights on a brand new day  
How nice to see you see things my way

I'll plot the course to proceed ahead  
but the pain won't stop till I see red  
Way back in the corner of my mind  
I can see extermination of mankind

Life's hard. Can't let those who have, get.