

# Pro-Pain, Odd Man Out

Stuck in a rut of a depression  
Putting every emotion to the test  
Infatuation, obsession  
It's making you feel like you're the best  
Well, I for one, another person  
Who never connected with a crowd  
My isolation is crucial  
In making myself feel proud  
Remember what dad told you  
"Don't believe the lies"  
"They'll cultivate and mold you  
Right before your eyes"  
It's just the same old song with the same old dance  
I kicked it live when you still shit your pants  
Stuck to my guns  
That's what life's about  
When the ship rolled in it left this  
Odd man out  
Isn't it cool to be the captain ?  
Isn't it nice to be the king ?  
How can you smile in a heartbeat  
Amidst the pain and suffering  
It's never too late to learn a lesson  
Like never go down without a fight  
Make positive out of the negative  
By keeping your karma insight  
It ain't about where you come from  
It's about where you've been  
When you were all that and then some  
The vultures sucked you in