

# Pro-Pain, Psywar

Documented tactics - our motives are clear  
Anonymously bogus sent to you from us here  
A lethal proposition that you'll read as you weep  
While the bombings so relentless to deprive you of sleep

The torture never stops - no leaders give in  
Yet the people have to suffer from desires to win  
This hopeless situation seems to work itself out  
To politically extinguish speculation and doubt

And are we in control? If so, are we content?  
Is god to save us all? Then so we must repent!

Wasting precious time defacing the place  
You got the world by the balls with no saving of face  
A fist in the air and a foot in the grave  
For this "the land of the free" - "the home of the brave";

Objectives achieved - now it's time to get back  
Twas a succesful operation - a strategic attack  
The policy prevailed at whatever the cost  
And so the stories were told of lives that were lost

The search for E-Z prey is what we must endure  
In all a shade of grey - we took this road before

Psywar

Calling all the shots - our decider of fate  
Is so self-rightously twisted - a reason to hate  
A lifeless depression sets over us  
While we aimlessly cling to our thoughts of what was

And are we in control? If so, are we content?  
Is god to save us all? If so, we must repent!

Psywar