

# Pro-Pain, Shine

Burn the bridge  
And sever all ties to the right  
Kiss the kids  
Cause daddy's gone off to fight  
Brace yourself  
For the search and seizure of the land  
We'll spread the wealth  
And finally gain the upper hand  
In death and taxes  
God we trust  
E.Pluribus unum shine  
I rust  
Hang 'em high  
And don't cut em' down till you're told  
We're justified  
In taking back what they stole  
Mad as hell  
We desecrate in disgrace  
Dry, the well  
You kick the dirt in my face  
In death and taxes  
God we trust  
E.Pluribus unum shine  
I rust