

# Pro-Pain, Substance

Beyond recognition - We'll survive  
Cause were down with the people  
And that keeps us alive  
It's mind over matter - and the beat goes on  
Respect one another for now and when I'm gone

No need to deceive - we'd rather be real  
You needn't believe us if that's how you feel  
I've given the best of the realist in me  
In waiting for something or someone to see  
What we're made of

False premonition to cast a doubt  
But there's always something  
That we should live without  
A shock to the system - cross the line  
State your opinions and open up the mind

You're wasting away - year afer year  
No promise to take time to notice you're here  
A subtle persistence and time is the key  
In waiting for something or someone to see  
What we're made of