

Got nightmare walking on two legs
There's a word for people like us
Can't shake the feeling
We're moving backwards
History repeating itself

Ain't got time to prove
Why even bother?
Just ignore the signs
Ain't got time to lose
Can't change the drama
In time you'll see
The empire never ended

McSweeney draws first blood
Teeth hit the floor
Fingers twitch on the remote
The crowd want more more more
They're waiting for the ground and pound
To turn his face into raw meat
Little Johnny turns to mommy
"This is is what I want to be..."

Because

Pain is hopeful
Pain is holy
Pain is healthy
Pain heals