

# Death Goes On

Pro-Pain

I HATED WHILE I WAITED FOR THE COLD, HARD AND BITTER FACTS CUT  
DOWN IN THE MIDST OF THE PRIME OF HIS LIFE  
WITH THE SWING OF A MOBILE AXE - AND NO ONE  
BELIEVES IT TILL THE CROWDS ALL GONE  
AND IT ALL HITS HOME  
THAT EVERYTHING FROZEN IN TIME SEEMS TO MELT  
WHEN YOU'RE ALL ALONE

WAY BACK IN THE DAZE - WE WERE YOUNG AND CRAZY  
AND WE PASSED THE TIME WITH THE CRIME OF BEING LOST AND LAZY  
TELL ME WHO'S TO BLAME FOR THE SAME OLD SAD, SAD SONG  
AS SOCIETY'S SINGING - DEATH GOES ON

TWO YEARS GO BY WITH THE BLINK OF AN EYE AND ANOTHER  
ONE GONE  
AND AS THE CROWD GREW SLIMMER, THEN THE CROWD GOT STRONGER,  
THEN THE CROWD MOVED ON  
I REMEMBER THE TIMES WE WOULD ALL BE TOGETHER  
JUST SINGIN' OUT LOUD  
IN THE BACK OF MY MIND THE VOICES STILL ECHO  
WE SOUNDED SO PROUD

TO BE PART OF THE FAMILY - WHOSE ROOTS RUN SO DEEP  
AND WE'D ALL BE TOGETHER RAISING HELL TILL WE WERE SOUND ASLEEP  
IN THE MIDST OF A NIGHTMARE THAT LASTS ALL NIGHT LONG  
AS SOCIETY'S SINGIN' - DEATH GOES ON