

## Desensitize

Pro-Pain

Forced into black - and this is all we know  
Acquired taste to kill ourselves  
For demon seeds to grow  
Accept the fact - we're not the same  
No right or wrong in casting blame  
Incarcerate society for what is harsh reality

So what have we become?  
Corrupt the only son  
We search for reasons why  
Until the day we die

No love, all lust, no truth or trust  
What if your eyes desentisize?

Bypass the norm - and let the games begin  
We'll take the world by storm  
From the outside looking in

Obsessed with death - we grow old  
Our callousness is twice as cold  
We compensate morality to exercise authority

In time we'll see the light  
For now no ends in sight  
We need to make it clear  
The reasons why we're here