

## F.O.A.D.

## Pro-Pain

Your empty words don't bring me down  
Why did you think they would?  
This revolution starts right here and now  
And I'm in your neighborhood  
It wouldn't serve you well to get the nerve to tell me face to  
face  
Assassinate my name, initiate the same from place to place

Alas the stage is set  
Revenge!, remorse?, regret?  
Deny, deny, deny  
Fuck you, fuck off and die

Bet you made a fortune in fucking lies  
It's how you sell yourself  
Best proceed with caution  
Don't close your eyes  
It's to protect your health  
Hated with a passion  
Yeah - this is you and I know you talk you're shit  
Now I'm on a quest to snuff you fuckin' out cause I'm so sick o  
f it

We're no what it's about  
So let the truth come out  
Deny, deny, deny  
Fuck you, fuck off and die