

## Put the Lights Out

Pro-Pain

Bout time you showed up  
I was just about to count you out for giving up  
When we were young we talked about the same things  
Lyrically redundant, mentally stimulating  
We sure knew how to ride a crowd  
The cops showed up because the music was loud,  
but that's what being sixteen was all about  
Step into the ring and swing and put the lights out

Six hundred rushed the stage  
The crowd in a frenzy the band in a rage  
Kick a little homage just for the old times  
To spread the gospel and bust out a new rhyme  
Gotta wonder what's next for the encore  
Maybe some hip hop maybe something hardcore  
Toughen up enough to throw your body out  
Everybody move and put the lights out

Whe reap the pros in pain  
A shock for the body and food for the brain  
Power to the people who shook the cage  
Read the fine print and turned the page  
I'll make you ponder the thought succes  
Could be a quality you possess  
Get off your ass, don't be a burnout  
Step into the thick of things and  
Put the lights out