Shreds of Dignity

Once is enough Enough to make all the crazed insane Pretending we're tough we drive all night through the pouring r ain And for what? A chance to gain us an ounce of respect? All that we got are faces to save and some pride to protect And now ... we got such a long way to go

Places to see Fewer - the faces you know Time is at hand with never a moment to question or doubt Vent all we can the need to discuss ehat the plan is about Dues and the debts The debts are cleared and the dues they were paid in no regrets for the grounds that we laid and the points that were made And now ... is nothing more left to be said?

I'm hating myself for blaming the thoughts in my head Never again shall they leave us for dead

Pro-Pain