

## **Pro-pain "Blood Red"**

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Oh, face the fact  
that precious time you can't turn back  
all hope is lost  
when all possessions turn to dust  
Can we go on  
with so much promise dead and gone?  
Now it's time to try  
and give our best before we die  
Days are gone, the nights are long  
Live a lie, pain the sky'  
blood red

Pray for our sins

we'll hunt you down and sell your skins  
kill without the need  
Rip your heart out let it bleed  
Occupy the land  
mass produce, and milk the sand  
God will crush the earth  
and recognize you all from birth  
Days are gone the Nights are long  
Live a lie, Paint the Sky  
blood red.

Visit [Pro-pain](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.