

## **Pro-pain "Fed Up"**

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There are no words that one can say

To justify oneself of existing conditions today  
The race is on and yet the stakes are fucking high

So we gather all we can  
Cause it ain't worth a shit when we die

For lack of resistance

We cling to our existence  
Assuming position

Aborting your mission

Fed up with the fucking lies

Fed up with the world's demise  
Fed up with the human race  
I'll disappear without a trace

Trying times - no peace of mind

So we fight amongst ourselves  
And we'll leave next to nothing behind

Fill the void - to satisfy

So we bite the hand that feeds us  
A seemingly endless supply

In search for a saviour  
Condoning this behaviour

Denial - we live in

When all is not forgiven

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