Stand Tall

Pro-Pain

I can hear a voice inside
it? telling me to try to hold onI tried to give it up
but then you put me back to where I belongnow faced with a bitter rivaland it's a matter of street survival
we must all be subjected to the words we don't want to hearit was a game, now it's a war
were not ashamed to want some morestand talltime to prepare the masses
to counter what they had us believebust heads and kick some assescause it's the best to give than to receive
breakdown these walls togethercause silly words won't last foreverwe must escape the past
can't spin our wheels to make it lastthat's why the game was never wonit's all the same when said and done
stand tall

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