Put the Lights Out

Pro-Pain

Bout time you showed upI was just about to count you out for giving up
When we were young we talked about the same thingsLyrically redundant, mentally stimulating
We sure knew how to ride a crowdThe cops showed up because the music was loud,
but that's what being sixteen was all aboutStep into the ring and swing and put the lights outSix hundred rushed the stageThe crowd in a frenzy the band in a rageKick a little homage just for the old timesTo spread the gospel and bust out a new rhyme
Gotta wonder what's next for the encoreMaybe some hip hop maybe something hardcoreToughen up enough to throw your body outEverbody move and put the lights outWhe reap the pros in painA shock for the body and food for the brainPower to the people who shook the cageI'll make you ponder the thought succes
Read the fine print and turned the pageCould be a quality you possess
Get off your ass, don't be a burnout
Step into the thick of things andPut the lights out

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/