

Crush

Pro-Pain

25 bucks and a bottle of wineI crawl into a hole for a couple of days
The pressures on but I feel fineThis God sure works in mysterious waysHeart has been racingSince I was a
boyAnd I too bleed redGonna crush kill destroy
Paralyze me with a mind charadeI took a wrong turn at the freak paradeIf less means more then more means less
I'm just a little white pawn in a game of chess
Call me crazyI call it a ployStill water runs deep
Gonna crush kill destroy

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