

# Act of God

## Pro-Pain

I can hear a voice inside  
its telling me to try to hold on  
I tried to give it up  
but then you put me back to where I belong  
now faced with a bitter rival  
and it's a matter of street survival  
we must all be subjected to the words we don't want to hear  
it was a game, now it's a war  
were not ashamed to want some more  
stand tall  
time to prepare the masses  
to counter what they had us believe  
bust heads and kick some asses  
cause it's the best to give than to receive  
breakdown these walls together  
cause silly words won't last forever  
we must escape the past  
can't spin our wheels to make it last  
that's why the game was never won  
it's all the same when said and done  
stand tall

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