

## Save Face

Pro-Pain

I am to me, not what you think, or what you see.  
How would you feel if I would tell you to fuck off,  
and the reason - for keepin it real.  
Always the same. I am to blame for your sorrows after the fall.  
Thinking of me not as human, but as a source for you to control  
.  
So was it easy?  
Was it easy getting over and lying to me more or less?  
Or was it the case that you chose to save face.  
Life's a stage, a play for your rage.  
Never listen, it doesn't apply.  
Never a thanks, so full of angst and you wonder why nobody trie  
d  
Rebel from hell, or can't you tell?  
Plain and simple nobody's fool other than his.  
Going places, wreakin havoc, and breakin the rules.