School Of Pain

Is this what they call freedom Justice and liberty To take me unconvicted And wrongly punish me

To strip me of my clothing And throw me in this hole A school of pain, imprisoned With nothing but my soul

My brothers tried to free me Their efforts cost their lives They leave behind a legacy And several mourning wives

Am I to blame am I insane What education can be gained In this school of pain

These men you say were with me We're strangers one and all Our time together in captivity Unites us to one call

So once again the cure Is worse than the disease You wont know my intentions Till after my release

Are they insane, are they to blame For the education I have gained In this school of pain

That witch with the dog And the cigarette hasn't caught me yet They threw that holy book In the toilet bowl, wretched souls

So once again the cure Is worse than the disease You wont know my intentions Till after my release

I've learned the game At the school of pain At the school of pain At the school, the school of pain I've learned the game At the school, the school of pain