

Living Through Me (Hell's Wrath)

Pantera

I cannot take the take, your condition was nod awake
A selfish cryer, boldface liar, robbing all of what you could take in
Stabbed towards a death, a dirty smelling girl
Shit decisions, no provisions, filling veins with juice of chaos
Painted face, olive drab, swollen hole, empty bag,
Sunken eyes, whining dog, it's times like this
You should pray for never
I broke your fucking mold, then threw away the
Cast, new religion and new provisions, it's amazing you're alive
Drop the needle and stop what you're changing into
Erase the end dissolving, disgrace is needed more
So I mended severed ties, through flesh we cauterized
the undeserving, sliming, writhing, I filled you up with watered promise
Spitting teeth, oral lust, alley fuck, angel dust, anal whore,
Bleeding knees, it's times like this to pray for murder
So now I've seen it all, Hells' wrath,
No man has greater glory, cause now you're living through me
So I'm done with saving you, a gift unto myself,
A tired savior, a wasted favor, and I'm lucky I'm alive