

Floods

Pantera

A dead issue
Don't wrestle with it
Deaf ears are sleeping

A guilty bliss
So inviting (let me in)
Nailed to the cross

I feel you
Relate to you
Accuse you
Wash away us all
Take us with the floods

Then throughout the night
They were raped and executed
Cold hearted world

Your language unheard of
The vast sound of tuning out
The rash of negativity
Is seen one sidedly
Burn away the day

The nervous
The drifting
The heaving
Wash away us all
Take us with the floods

Then throughout the day
Mankind played with grenades
Cold hearted world

And at night
They might bait the pentagram
Extinguishing the sun
Wash away man
Take him with the floods