10's

Pantera

My skin is cold, transfusion with somebody morose and
old, drop into fruitless dying
It was tempting and bared, the whoring angel rising
Now burning prayers, my silent time of losing

My foes, they can't destroy my body
Colliding slow, like life itself

Long for the blur, we cannot dry much longer
Cement to dirt, disgusted with my cheapness

My foes, they can't destroy my body
Colliding slow, like life itself

My foes, they can't destroy my body
Colliding slow, like life itself

Reaching down, staring up (at the forgiver)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by ABBOTT, VINCENT PAUL/ANSELMO, PHILIP HANSEN/ABBOTT, DARRELL LANCE/BROWN, REX ROBERT
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/