

Living Through Me (Hells' 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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)(2nd half)

Spitting teeth, oral lust, alley fuck, angel dust, anal whore, bleeding
Knees, it's times
Like this to pray for murder

(Chorus #2)

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

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