

# Pow Wow

## Anvil

I gotta reservation  
For the man who thinks he's brave  
He's got a fascination  
That'll take him to his grave  
Mental masturbation  
Euphoria in the state  
When your heart's in trepidation  
You'll know that it's too late  
A witch doctor's prescription  
A spoonful must go down  
An addicted condition  
Gonna put you in the ground  
Goin' to a pow wow  
Arrow through the heart  
Goin' to a pow wow  
Rip your soul apart  
There's an evil possession  
That burns your soul within  
There will be no restitution  
You know you'll never win  
Spirit in the sky  
Your living the big lie  
Spirit in the sky  
You know you're gonna die  
Spirit in the sky  
Your living the big lie  
Spirit in the sky  
You know you're gonna die

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