

# Live In a Hole

## Pantera

Full of grief I scream at the wind  
Thought I heard the words of others  
Imprison myself  
And stay in a shell  
I won't let you in to have a story to tell  
Things tend to drag me down  
Don't understand so they hate me now

My fear grips the will of stone  
My grip fears I'll die alone

I promised myself somewhere in the teenage life  
I'd never submit to the ones I will not be like  
Live in a hole  
But stay close to my kind  
Cause they understand what burns in my mind  
I still feel incomplete  
Friends are few and far between

My fear grips the will of stone  
My grip fears I'll die alone

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