Use My Third Arm

Pantera

Enlight your sense of thought, of touch, of real, a shield,
An underground for this coward.
Building a blood in water scent. It's like some raping,
without judgement.
Boy in a pocket. Balls in a bag. Serve and
Protect you. His dick his gun, his brain his badge.

A faster way to kill them all would take too goddamn long. Absorb through pores the great escape. Kill that fuck to show him up. Equal his displeasure now. Stab his Ass, a reminded past of what the fuck we live for.

Ourselves.

Arm yourself. A branch. A third arm. Extend your health, Crawl inside euphoria. Building a blood in water scent. It's Like a scraping. It's entrapment. Boy in a pocket. Balls in A bag. Perverted handle. His getting by is a fisted fuck. A faster way to exterminate them takes too fucking long. Absorb through pores the great escape. Kill that fuck to show him up. Equal his displeasure now. Stab his ass, a reminded past of what the fuck we live for. Ourselves.

Half assed for most his life. Piss poor little ham. NARO boy- A fake fuck limp dick. Sucking up to the man.

And the world. We need a fucking cold war.

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/