Pantera, Becoming

A long time ago I never knew myself. Then the memory Of shame birthed its gift.

No more. The small one, the weak one, the frightened one. Running from beatings, deflating. I'm becoming more Than a man. More than you ever were. Driven and burning To rise beyond Jesus.

I'm born again with snakes eyes

Becoming Godsize

I found my life was slipping through my hands. Perhaps Through death my life won't be so bad.

I can see you, can fuck you, inside of you. Staring through Your eyes. Belittle your friends to serve me, to suck me, To realize my saving grasp. I of suicide. I the unlord.

I'm born again with snakes eyes

Becoming Godsize