Stampede

From the very beginning Knew I had something in me Vision worthy of listening They said sit down boy And they laughed at me

Never gave me attention That became my dissension Right there made the decision You're on your own boy So I became a man

You'll never understand What you've created

Stampede, running over me Death angels riding It feels like I'm dying Stampede, that's crushing me My temperature's rising The demons inside me

Tear away all conviction Beat him into submission Threatening my existence And abuse the boy I'm numb to violence

Buried deep, buried under Like a nail-beating hammer I'm the storm, I'm the thunder I'm the lighting boy No more striking me

I am the butcher I've come to slaughter

Stampede, running over me Death angels riding It feels like I'm dying Stampede, that's crushing me My temperature's rising The demons inside me

I am the wind I am the rain I am the flood I am what you've created And you've gone too far

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