

## Becoming

Pantera

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