

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