

# Pantera "25 Years"

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I vent my frustration at you old man  
After years your ears will hear

You screamed you tried  
But it's words of a weakling  
And promises made by a liar  
Fuckin' liar

Now you pick up that splintered chair  
That was aiming for your head  
A head that should have been long ago kicked in by  
me, alone!

I won't lose a second of sleep for this...

Not again!

Don't touch me  
Don't touch me  
Don't touch me... NO!  
EVER AGAIN!

Don't touch me  
Don't touch me  
Don't touch me

Orphaned to the dope and drinks  
I learned my lessons well somehow from you

No tears  
Can't clutch my regrets  
But these years of detachment have left me with  
demons now surfacing  
I'm becoming more than nothing

You never knew the answers to any of my questions,  
did you?  
You made up all the answers to my unimportant  
existence.

You don't have to dump me off...

Not again...

Don't touch me  
Don't touch me  
Don't touch me... FUCK NO!  
EVER AGAIN!

Don't touch me  
Don't touch me  
Don't touch me... FUCK NO!  
EVER AGAIN!

I vow, lest I die tomorrow...

You'll never be the father I am  
The bastard father to the thousands  
Of the ugly and criticized, unwanted  
The ones with fathers just like you

We're fucking you back  
Fucking you back

I'm shoving my life right down your throat  
Can I find the guts? Can I feel the heart?  
Look at the ground as you choke me up  
Does it taste like tequila or failure?

Fucking you back  
We're fucking you back

We're fucking you back  
We're fucking you back

Criticized  
Front to back

We're fucking you back  
Fucking you back

Unwanted  
The ones with fathers just like you

We're fucking you back  
Fucking you back

**WE'RE FUCKING YOU BACK!**

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