

Pantera

"Clash With Reality"

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Sometimes I know
I feel untouchable
Drowning in life
Caught up in the accessible
Back down the ground
I hear the sound
There's no escape
The concrete cloud
Spilling on me
Drenching me with
Laymen's sins
I hear the sirens
From the back of me
I'm crashing face first
Into the glass eye

Clash with reality
It rears its ugly head
Clash with reality
The indescribable
Clash with
Let the dogs lie
Where we fucking sleep

Irrelevant theme
A Situation and there's
Nothing but right

In kicks the door
Nobody moves
'Cause in walks the problem
Dictates your fate,
Evicts, convicts,
Who'll sign the writ of life?
This now becomes
Their morbid game
Who's piss-poor excuse
Is this for a world?
It swells my hatred
Day by day

Clash with reality

It rears its ugly head
Clash with reality
The indescribable
Clash with

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