

## Pantera

### "FAR BEYOND DRIVEN"

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There is nothing. No education. No family life to open  
my  
Arms to. You'd say that my job is today, yet gone  
tomorrow.  
I'll be broke in a gutter.  
I know the opinion. A broken record. Fuck you and your  
College dream. Fact is, we're stronger than all.  
You're working for perfect bodies, perfect minds and  
perfect  
Neighbors. But I'm helping to legalize dope on  
Your pristine streets and I'm making a fortune.  
You're muscle and gall. Naive at best. I'm bone, brain  
and  
Cock. Deep down stronger than all.  
A sad state of affairs. A crippled America. A pipe  
dream  
Buttfucked. Immune. Stronger than all.  
A lament for a rookie officer, punk ass weak little lamb.  
For the mob, truly, does rule at this particular time.  
We've grown into a monster. An arrogant, explosive  
motherfuck.  
Hard as a rock. Shut like a lock.  
Finally, the president in submission. He holds out his  
hand on  
Your television and draws back a stump. It's too late for  
some.  
Far too late.  
No more holdbacks. No more paying a cops paycheck.  
Let him  
Bust his own child. The son that heeds my word and  
smokes my dope.  
The daughter that sucks me off and snorts cheap  
anything.  
Hail Kings. The new Kings. Stronger than all.  
A simple process to legalize. There would not be a  
choice but to  
Take our side. Be there no question of certain  
strengths. Know  
This intention. Forever stronger than all

