

## **Pantera**

### **"Floods"**

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A dead issue, don't wrestle with it, deaf ears are  
sleeping  
A guilty bliss, so inviting (let me in), nailed to the cross

I feel you, relate to you, accuse you  
Wash away us all, take us with the floods  
Then throughout the night, they were raped and  
executed  
Cold hearted world  
Your language unheard of, the vast sound of tuning  
out  
The rash of negativity is seen one sidedly, burn away  
the day

The nervous, the drifting, the heaving  
Wash away us all, take us with the floods  
Then throughout the day mankind played with  
grenades  
Cold hearted world  
And at night they might bait the pentagram  
Extinguishing the sun  
Wash away man, take him with the floods

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