

## **Pantera**

# **"The Great Southern Trendkill"**

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It's wearing on my mind, I'm speaking all my doubts  
aloud  
You rob a dead mans grave, then flaunt it like you did  
create  
If I hit bottom and everythings gone  
In the great Mississippi, please drown me and run

It's digging time again, you're nurturing the weakest  
trend

Those with the heart and the brain to get past this  
Can spot a pathetic without even asking

Fuck your magazine, and fuck the long dead plastic  
scene  
Pierce a new hole, if Hell was "in"  
You'd give your soul

(Chorus)  
THE GREAT SOUTHERN TRENDKILL  
That's right,  
THE GREAT SOUTHERN TRENDKILL

Buy it at a store, from MTV to on the floor  
You look just like a star, it's proof you don't know who  
you are

If I hit bottom and everythings gone  
In the great Mississippi, please drown me and run

It's bullshit time again, you'll save the world within your  
trend

Those with the heart and the brain to get past this  
Can spot a pathetic without even asking

Politically relieved, you're product sold and well  
received  
The right words spoken gold, if I was God you'd sell  
your soul to...

(Chorus)

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