

Pantera

"Throes Of Rejection"

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This is feeding what I am.
It's like salt poured into a deep, infected wound. It's the
type of pain you really dig and long for. I've always
been
Insecure to open up and show love. Some pretty girl
with
Long hair, some bald guy writhing.
rejection...The kind that's self induced. The tongue
that's
Bitten through. The nauseating stab. Is feeding what
I am. A short fuse.
If there really is a god, then it's punishing me
constantly.

She let me taste that sugarhole and of course, I wanted
More.
But no. I'm reduced to a Rottypanol snort and a lot of
drinks.
This shit goes on and on. Just look down my pants.
Rejection...It ain't a fucking game. My human dick to
blame. A sociopathic plan. Is feeding what I am.
Rejection...Takes life away from eyes. Will give you to
The skies. It makes me more than a man. Is drowning
What I am.

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