

# Pantera, Becomming

A long time ago I never knew myself  
Then the memory of shame birthed it's gift.

No more. the small one.  
the weak one. the frightened one.  
Running from beatings, deflating  
I'm becoming more than a man,  
more than you ever were.  
Driven & burning to rise beyond Jesus.

(chorus)  
I'm born again with snakes eyes  
Becoming Godsized

I found my life was slipping through my hands.  
Perhaps in death my life won't be so bad.

I can see you, can f\*\*k you, inside of you.  
Staring through your eyes.  
Belittle your friends to serve me,  
to suck me, to realize my saving grasp.  
I of suicide. I the unlord

(chorus)  
I'm born again with snakes eyes  
Becoming Godsized