

# Pantera, Clash With Reality

Sometimes I know  
I feel untouchable  
Drowning in life  
Caught up in the accessible  
back down the ground  
I hear the sound  
there's no escape  
The concrete cloud  
Spilling on me  
Drenching me with  
Laymen's sins  
I hear the sirens  
From the back of me  
I'm crashing face first  
Into the glass eye

Clash with reality  
It rears it's ugly head  
Clash with reality  
The indescribable  
Let the dogs lie  
Where we sleep  
Irrelevant theme

a situation and there's  
Nothing but right  
In kicks the door  
Nobody moves  
'Cause in walks the problem  
Dictates your fate  
Evicts, convicts  
Who'll sign the writ of life?  
This now becomes  
Their morbid game  
Who's piss poor excuse  
Is this for a world?  
It swells my hatred  
Day by day

Clash with reality  
It rears it's ugly head  
Clash with reality  
The indescribable  
Let the dogs lie  
Where we sleep  
Irrelevant theme