

Pantera, Five Minutes Alone

i see you had your mind all made up you group of pitiful liars. before i woke to face the day, your master plan transpired. -something told me- this job had more to meet the eye. my song is not believed? my words somewhat deceiving? now i'm unwhole.

you've waged a war of nerves
but you can't crush the kingdom

can't be what your idols are. can't leave the scar.
you cry for compensation. i ask you please just give us...

5 minutes alone

i read your eyes, your mind was made up. you took me for a fool. you used complexion of my skin for a counter rascist tool. -you can't burn me- i've spilled my guts out in the past. taken advantage of because you know where

i've come [from]. my past.
you've waged a war of nerves
but you can't crush the kingdom

can't be what your idols are. can't leave the scar.
I bury your compensation. i ask you please just give us...

5 minutes alone