

Pantera, Immorally Insane

Deathlike silence,
red cloud shades,
a race that walls immortality,
the undying battle of extinction
who would believe his hatred would reign.

Weapons of less oposed historic,
life is yielded onto sour ground,
a jester shell is designated,
for warning to you, both man and beast,

Destroying, foundation,
arguing, forever!

Immorally Insane.

Eden hardly a tranquil place,
the prophecy lives its hateful face.
For war is like lightening strike again and again.
Seperating the the land from the wolf and man

Survivors will rise from satan
the skulls or rivals lay in rows in my cell.
The seeds of breeding swallow the waste
creating more for the next one,

Destroying, foundation,
arguing, forever!

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