

# Pantera, Becoming

A long time ago I never knew myself. Then the memory  
Of shame birthed its 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 and burning  
To rise beyond Jesus.  
I'm born again with snakes eyes  
Becoming Godsize  
I found my life was slipping through my hands. Perhaps  
Through death my life won't be so bad.  
I can see you, can fuck 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.  
I'm born again with snakes eyes  
Becoming Godsize