

Pantera, It Makes Them Disappear

The time had finally come to kill the vein.
And I'm dropping down the dirt on your grave
It might hurt so bad, but I can't feel sad
Rid of a fool like you
The wrath has just begun
The time has finally come
And it hurts so bad, and it drives me mad
Life with a blinded view (of you)

It makes them disappear
It fills their life with fear
When their future isn't clear
It makes them disappear

Gone

So the coward has up and run to be saved
But with each step taken down, you sink in your grave
It might hurt so bad, but I can't feel sad
Rid of a fool like you

Get the fuck on down the road