

# 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