

Pantera, Time

We have one nanosecond
In the spectrum of time
Cause it's about the dead
It's all in your mind

Reality, senility
Human race, outer space
My head's about to overload
Explode, explode

Alien forces live inside my brain
I must obey them or I'll go insane

Procreation, cocentration
Penetration, ejaculation
My head's about to overload
Explode, explode
Explode, explode

Cold shots on the rocks
You know how it makes me feel
You better see, set me free
Don't give me no better deal
Anagram, sonogram
Looking for a thing that's real
All for sale, new ghost town

Time is something you can't steal
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This black painted sign says:
"Jesus saves"
Ride on the highways
To an early grave

Remorse, intercourse
Voices from my alien force
My head's about to overload
Explode, explode

Cowboys From Hell on the radio
Turn it up now
Just as loud as it will go

Guitar bastards, cymbal crashers
Strobe light flashin', motel bashin'
My head's about to overload
Explode, explode
Explode, explode

Cold shots on the rocks
You know how it makes me feel
You better see, set me free
Don't give me no better deal
Anagram, sonogram
Looking for a thing that's real
Ultrasound, vocals down

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