

# Floods

Pantera

A dead issue  
Don't wrestle with it  
Deaf ears are sleeping

A guilty bliss  
So inviting (let me in)  
Nailed to the cross

I feel you  
Relate to you  
Accuse you  
Wash away us all  
Take us with the floods

Then throughout the night  
They were raped and executed  
Cold hearted world

Your language unheard of  
The vast sound of tuning out  
The rash of negativity  
Is seen one sidedly  
Burn away the day

The nervous  
The drifting  
The heaving  
Wash away us all  
Take us with the floods

Then throughout the day  
Mankind played with grenades  
Cold hearted world

And at night  
They might bait the pentagram  
Extinguishing the sun  
Wash away man  
Take him with the floods