## **Cementery Gates – Pantera**

Reverend, reverend Is this some conspiracy? Crucified for no sins An image beneath me Lost within our plans for life It all seems so unreal I'm a man cut in half in this world Left in my misery

Reverend He turned to me Without a tear in his eyes Nothing new for him to see I didn't ask him why

I will remember The love our souls had sworn to make Now I watch the falling rain All my mind can see Now is your

Well, I guess You took my youth And gave it all away Like the birth of a new-found joy This love would end in rage

And when she died I couldn't cry The pride was in my soul You left me incomplete All alone as the memories now unfold

Believe the word I will unlock my door And pass the cemetery gates Sometimes when I'm alone I wonder aloud If you're watching over me Some place far abound

I must reverse my life I can't live in the past Then set my soul free Belong to me at last

Through all those complex years I thought I was alone I didn't care to look around And make this world my own

And when she died I should've cried And spared myself some pain You left me incomplete All alone as the memories still remain

The way we were The chance to save my soul And my concern is now in vain Believe the word I will unlock my door And pass the cemetery gates

The way we were The chance to save my soul And my concern is now in vain Believe the word I will unlock my door And pass the cemetery gates! Gates! Gates!



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych  $\bigcirc$ 

