

# We'll Grind That Axe for a Long Time

## Pantera

Wear 10 crowns, dragons heads  
Southern are the sons, the lords unmatched  
Their eyes down don't look right, should they be trusted now  
Trash mouthed Gods, avoiding kings  
With the spirit of revolt, (for) the ghost of the youth (chorus) Every fucking year it stays the  
same  
Everybody changes to suit the day  
Out of pride I'll isolate my fears  
(we've) Never turned our backs on why we're here  
We'll grind that axe for a long time  
Follow close the train of fools  
Just like them (could be) just like you  
Their eyes don't seem right  
Easily impressed plague, (for) dressed up fakes  
(I have) No respect (chorus) Every fucking year remains the same  
Everybody sucks up to suit the day  
Out of hate I'll isolate myself  
Through the worst we still march into hell  
We'll grind that axe for a long time (x2)  
The smell in the air is chicken shit  
(chorus) Every fucking song remains the same  
To everyone who sucks up for the fame  
Out of strength you know we speak the truth  
Every trend that dies is living proof  
We'll grind that axe for a long time

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>