

# Corrosion Of Conformity, Great Purification

Powers is the heroin of the small-minded man  
And force, force is the needle - the gun in his hand  
He lusts to control all the people and the land  
Complete, total destruction - his ultimate end

All love lost will be reborn  
Fire will burn  
Take your first breath  
Breathe your first freedom

Our Fourth world - nearing its end  
Purification - close at hand

Try but you cannot deny the earth is alive  
Our rivers, they are dying and smoke kills the sky  
Modern man's cities are built on their lies  
When cleansing flames burn, no one can hide  
(from the truth)

All love lost...

Our Fourth world - nearing its end  
Purification - close at hand

The time it happened all before, the end was a flood  
Man became so arrogant and paid with his blood  
No lesson was wver learned - our fate stays the same  
Profane civilization will perish in flame

All love lost...

Burn...