

Corrosion Of Conformity, Votin' With A Bullet

The number in nations
The God in their hearts
The justice in swine
The devil in me.....vote !

This long hand that breaks our backs
Still casting shadows on all that we see
Unjustified...mercy killing is just a feeling
To keep our numbers from being free

Prison for praise is not worth thinking
Sin is still in and our ballots are shrinking
So unleash the dogs - the only solution
Forgive and forget, f**k no
I'm talking about a revolution

The prophet man's got a needle in his hand
Draws his dreams from your soul - bleeding minds into sand
The year of the fear has arrived decades too late
And our right to stand and fight is now solely sealed in fate

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One last chance mission with a vision
'Cos our lives are just cards I their stack
Our time is short but theirs is shorter
How much longer can they hold us back

Prison for praise - the obvious answer
Once had power mad - living disaster
Don't f**k with me 'cos I'm on a freedom train
That bears no name - this time
I'm voting with a bullet

This view they once knew made our nooses too tight
This justice in swine
This devil in God
So God bless my soul - I've got total control
And the crosshairs lined up dead in my sight
I'm voting with a bullet