

# Corrosion Of Conformity, Clean My Wounds

I see the world through bloodshot eyes  
Streets filled with blood from distant lies.  
The dogs of war never compromise,  
No real time for rearranging.

"Help me Jesus, Help me clean my wounds"  
He said he cannot heal that kind.  
Bleeding soul becomes a bitter mind.  
He said it happens every time...  
Knock it down,  
Knock it down,  
That's how the story goes  
In the Land of 1000 No's.  
I'm all over you  
In time my mind is changing.  
Knock it down.

Black on black gives me a heart attack  
And the silence makes it deadly.  
Some choose to kill with simple will.  
I've seen them fall fast and steady.

"Help me Jesus, Help me clean my wounds"  
He said he cannot heal that kind.  
Bleeding soul becomes a bitter mind.  
He said it happens every time...  
Knock it down,  
Knock it down,  
That's how the story goes  
In the Land of 1000 No's.  
I'm all over you  
In time my mind is changing.

Twist of fate won't give me a break  
And myself, I'm slow and tired.  
I've got to rise with these bloodshot eyes  
But I keep falling when I'm higher.

"Help me Jesus, Help me clean my wounds"  
He said he cannot heal that kind.  
Bleeding soul becomes a bitter mind.  
He said it happens every time...  
Knock it down,  
Knock it down,  
That's how the story goes  
In the Land of 1000 No's.  
We are bleeding sins but our sins  
Are always fading...

Knock it Down,  
Knock it Down.