

# Corrosion Of Conformity, Loss Of Words

I'm at a loss for words  
There are no words to explain  
What I am witnessing  
Is fucking with my brain  
You can see it in my eyes  
It will never be the same  
It will never, never, never  
Be the same  
Time to tear down what remains  
And start something new  
I'm tired of going through the  
Motions  
Feeling like an empty shell  
Drained of all emotions  
IO feel nothing at all  
I've got to get away  
Get out of my way  
We were searching thought we  
Were on to something  
But it disintegrated before  
Our eyes  
Same old thing in a new  
Disguise  
Contemplating no violence  
Not at peace, trusting sixth  
Sense, I need release  
Won't cry no tears, I have none  
No big loss, what have I won?