

# Corrosion Of Conformity, My Grain

Grace, pride, tell me whats your name?/  
Crippled will with tomorrows pill  
And i feel no pain but i cant remember  
Whose to b lame...  
This is not my home  
This is not myhome  
But the source was always known  
Mmygrain  
I beg, you steal, do you show me your signs of a sin  
Blistered and torn by the pure & reborn  
But there re just like us and remember  
Man, they cave in...  
This is not my home  
This is n\*  
Migrane  
Wicked goddam bass licks war stone, do you write your name in trust?/  
Word to the wise my instincts rise  
All your heros are gone and the proud  
Ones have turned to dust,.. Seven dust...  
You can kill my pride but my heads still  
Flying!  
Mygrain  
Mygrain  
Mygrain  
Migrane