

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