

Corrosion Of Conformity, Painted Smiling Face

Burning tree, blackened sky - this land God forsaken
A thousand men prepare to die - their spirit
long been broken
In misery, hear their cry - mouths hang wide open
Flashing steel, hot lead - the white man has spoken
Painted smiling face
Pockets filled, lust fulfilled - the butchered
know no mercy
Painted smiling face

Blind eyes, closed hearts - they do not remember
Brutal past from the start - no justice now forever
Humankind is but a part yet they find no answer
Harmony is the art these men refuse to master
Painted smiling face
It's clear, the end is near - this path leads to nowhere
Painted smiling face

Yeah, I see you
See right through you
And I hear you
But your words will never ring true

My mind is clearer now
At last I can see all too well
Deceiving shades are wearing thin
Humankind prefers living in hell

Painted smiling face