

# Corrosion Of Conformity, Prayer

Pray for power  
Your main weapon is mistrust  
Pray for power  
It's for power you lust  
Molten minds poured into the mold  
Filthy hands burning sin to be sold  
The bible says, so we demand to uphold  
God's word enforced and controlled  
Weathered symbols slowly turn to dust  
The harsh reality soon catches us  
Death and got at the same place  
It doesn't matter to me  
I'll lose that race  
I don't want to die but I don't care  
It's nice to think we'll go somewhere  
Pray for power