

# Corrosion Of Conformity, Redemption City

Lost in a dream high and wide  
Whatever price to keep it by our side  
The steps to the top are very steep  
King of the hill when all are fast asleep

but I'm Stuck in between  
and I know you know what I mean  
What a pity...Redemption City

Broken hearts toast another round  
And drink to the lost there's not a soul to be found  
lonely boy says come what may  
I hate to see it always end this way...

but I'm Stuck in between  
and I know you know what I mean  
What a pity...Redemption City

Simple words remind me  
Cluttered room haunts me...come back yesterday

The soul is tired and I wanna go home  
And close the curtain on everything you've known  
But the curtain is high wide and long  
And kills the dream, so we sing this simple song

Stuck in between  
and I know you know what I mean  
What a pity...Redemption City  
What a pity