

# Nasum, Corrosion

Corrosion  
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Like water corroding metal  
Your world is withering  
All you had you have lost  
Never to return again

Your life, will rust

Particles that used to be you  
Falling down like dead skin  
What once shone is now matt  
It can never be saved

Rusting from the inside out  
Dead and dry you fall apart  
You're nothing but corrosive waste  
So what's the point of trying?

Corrosion... no devotion

So tied up with no devotion  
Your life is falling apart  
You've lost your sense of color  
Everything is in shades of red and brown