

# Man Or Ash

## Corrosion of Conformity

Far from reach how the serpents preach  
Life is a sin when the shepherds are breeding  
In the quiet place force the mind to erase  
So the people can pray to the distant drummer

These are primitive times  
These are primitive times  
These are primitive times  
No care no less  
Divine surpass  
Be it man or

Ashes cover the man which the decades demand  
And paves the way for the sick and the dying  
The devil hides his tail behind the virgin's veil  
So the dead can dance to a distant drummer

These are primitive times  
These are primitive times  
These are primitive times  
No care no less  
Divine surpass  
Be it man or

Ashes fall like rain as the blind go insane  
The shepherds fall to the feet of the martyr  
Baptize with gasoline holy flame unholy scene  
As the ashes rise to the distant drummer

These are primitive times  
These are primitive times  
These are primitive times  
No care no less  
Divine surpass  
Be it man or ash

Not Man Or Ash