

## My Grain

## Corrosion of Conformity

Grace, pride, tell me what's your name?  
Crippled will with tomorrow's pill  
'Cause I feel no pain and I can't remember  
Whose to blame

This is not my home  
This is not my home  
But the source was always known  
My grain

I beg, you steal, do you show me your signs of a sin  
Blistered and torn by the pure & reborn  
But they're just like us and remember man  
They came in

This is not my home  
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But the source was always known  
My grain

War stone, do you write your name in trust?  
Word to the wise my instincts rise  
All your heroes are gone and the proud  
Ones have turned to dust

You can kill my pride but my heads still  
Flying!

My grain  
My grain  
My grain  
Migrane