

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 cave in

This is not my home
This is not my home
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 heros 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