

Painted Smiling Face

Corrosion of Conformity

Burning tree, blackened sky - this land God forsaken
A thousand men prepare to die - their spirit long been broken
In misery, hear their cry - mouths hang wide open
Flashing steel, hot lead - the white man has spoken

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Pockets filled, lust fulfilled - the butchered know no mercy
Painted smiling face

Blind eyes, closed hearts - they do not remember
Brutal past from the start - no justice now forever
Humankind is but a part yet they find no answer
Harmony is the art these men refuse to master

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It's clear, the end is near - this path leads to nowhere
Painted smiling face

Yeah, I see you
See right through you
And I hear you
But your words will never ring true

My mind is clearer now
At last I can see all too well
Deceiving shades are wearing thin
Humankind prefers living in hell

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