Stonebreaker

Corrosion of Conformity

Scorned by your petrified eyes Reborn with unjustified lies With no apologies shown, the demonology known I think we're dying too fast But when fury recedes, only angels believed It couldn't last I won't last It can't last Trial, no denial, guilty by the hand of the power hungry Man I'm unholy again, just ask the stone breakers On high, the wicked on the mountain Torn by the need to violate Mourning the pure congregate I'm on high I'm on fire I'm unholy Just like the wicked on the mountain