

## Wiseblood

### Corrosion of Conformity

When I was young some wise fool told me  
Live and learn but nothin' comes for free  
So I did what I could when I was able  
To keep the truth away from our table

Young blood creepin' what you need  
Wise blood shake 'em down to his knees  
Guaranteed

Well I never walked I just learned to fly  
Heaven or high was the way I stayed alive  
I've seen them devils pound our Bible  
You saints and sinners are both my rival

Young blood creepin' what you need  
Wise blood shake 'em down to his knees  
Aim to please

There's blood on the street but there's nothing to steal from me  
'Cause I walk alone but at least I walk for free  
I listen to few and I'm fueled by fire  
Guess now I'm old but not much wiser

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Wise blood shake 'em down to his knees  
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