Fuel

Corrosion of Conformity

Here we stand before the call accused of fire it's too cold and you're too old, for me it's time for me to expireServe to see of what could be burn the freak and set him free out of sight, out of sight, out of time and you're way out of lineThey cool the tongue to tame the flame we burn the soul and it still remain they freeze the tongue to stay the same control me...Cast the stone when in Rome thick as a brick, the lamb's alone bend the knee but don't you pray for me cause I fly for free Finding fame without a name holy sound and no sustain out of sight, out of sight, out of time and you're way out of lineThey cool the tongue to tame the flame we burn the soul and it still remain they freeze the tongue to stay the same control me...Free to run, deaf and numb lock and load, unholy son within reach, bleach the leach he's a smoking gunServe to see of what could be burn the freak and set him free out of sight, out of sight, out of time and you're way out of line They cool the tongue to tame the flame we burn the soul and it still remain they freeze the tongue to stay the same control me...

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