Corrosion Of Conformity "Fuel"

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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 expire

Serve 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

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 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

Free to run, deaf and numb Lock and load, unholy son Within reach, bleach the leach He's a smoking gun

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