

Corrosion Of Conformity

"My Grain"

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Grace, pride, tell me what's your name?
Crippled will with tomorrows pill
'Cause I feel no pain and I can't remember
Whose to blame

This is not my home
This is not my home
But the source was always known
My grain

I beg, you steal, do you show me your signs of sin?
Blistered and torn by the pure and reborn
But they're just like us and remember
Man, they cave in

This is not my home
This is not my home
But the source was always known
My grain

This is not my home
This is not my home
But the source was always known
My grain

Oh war stone, do you write your name in trust?
Word to the wise, my instincts rise
All your heroes are gone and
Your proud ones have turned to dust, seven dust
You can kill my pride but my head's still flying

My grain
My grain
My grain
My grain
My grain
My grain
My

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