

## Come On In

Corroded

A sense a smell a moving field  
of loss and grief and disbelief  
Brave new child new floods of hate  
downward spiral of life and death  
Caress the hero and abort the rest  
behind walls of sins and hate  
A new found pleasure of pain and relief  
in 40 feet of mud and blood

So come on in  
Just come on in  
So come on in  
Into the black, the black hole of my soul  
So come on in  
Just come on in  
So come on in  
There is no light, in the end of the tunnel

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