

Green Manalishi

Corrosion of Conformity

When the day goes to sleep and the full moon looks
The night is so black that the darkness cooks
You come creeping around, making me do things I don't want to

I can't believe that you need my love so bad
You always keeping around trying to drive me mad
Busting in on my dreams, making me see things I don't wanna see

Cause you're the green manalishi with the two prong crown
All my trying is up, all your bringing is down
Take all my love then slipping away leaving me here
Just trying to keep from following you