

## Holier

### Corrosion of Conformity

Holier, much holier than you were before  
No more  
Now your purpose, Jesus, flowing in your soul  
No more  
Feel complete what a nice retreat to the call  
No more  
The wrath of God will serve you well as bodies fall  
In hate  
Finding the answers, distorting the question  
Ending all possibilities for things to change  
Rotting in your empty shell  
Writhing in relentless hell  
It's death you chose, you chose it well  
In your mind you've found it  
In my mind, where's your God? He's in your head  
In their minds, they've found it  
In my mind, where's your God? He's in your head