

## Kiss Of Death

## Corrosion of Conformity

Paralyzed alone and frightened  
Laying low so you won't be sighted  
Something out there wishes you death  
You'll have to run or fight til you last breath  
Faint sounds in the alley  
City beast is out there prowling  
Rabid pack with sirens howling  
Already on the way  
Hiss and growl of the radio  
Telling the fat beasts where to go  
Lights reflect red and blue  
And you know they're onto you  
Faint sounds in the alley  
City beast is out there prowling  
Rabid pack with sirens howling  
Already on the way