

Loss For Words

Corrosion of Conformity

I'm at a loss for words
There are no words to explain
What I am witnessing
Is fucking with my brain
It will never, never, never
You can see it in my eyes
Time to tear down what remains
It will never be the same
Be the same
And start something new
I'm tired of going through the
Motions
Feeling like an empty shell
Drained of all emotions
IO feel nothing at all
Get out of my way
I've got to get away
We were searching thought we
Were on to something
But it disintegrated before
Same old thing in a new
Our eyes
Disguise
Contemplating no violence
Not at peace, trusting sixth
No big loss, what have I won
Sense, I need release
Won't cry no tears, I have none