

Man Or Ash

Corrosion of Conformity

Far from reach how the serpents preach
Life is a sin when the shepherds are breeding
In the quiet place force the mind to erase
So the people can pray to the distant drummer

These are primitive times
These are primitive times
These are primitive times
No care no less
Divine surpass
Be it man or

Ashes cover the man which the decades demand
And paves the way for the sick and the dying
The devil hides his tail behind the virgin's veil
So the dead can dance to a distant drummer

These are primitive times
These are primitive times
These are primitive times
No care no less
Divine surpass
Be it man or

Ashes fall like rain as the blind go insane
The shepherds fall to the feet of the martyr
Baptize with gasoline holy flame unholy scene
As the ashes rise to the distant drummer

These are primitive times
These are primitive times
These are primitive times
No care no less
Divine surpass
Be it man or ash

Not Man Or Ash