

## Old Disaster

### Corrosion of Conformity

Round for years, I'm an old disaster  
So crawl in my arms and burn out faster  
Known you for years as you've passed me by  
So now I'm floating around and I'm sinking high

So now you've got your own match, can you make me a fire?  
So I can burn in the ash like a Catholic liar  
Nothing but tears as you pass me by  
Floating around and I'm sinking high

I bet you know what I mean, different time  
Same old scene  
Another cloudy day beneath a sunny sky  
No wonder why I'm sinking high

I bet you know what I mean, different time  
Same old scene  
Another cloudy day beneath a sunny sky  
No wonder why I'm sinking high

If my direction is true we can be there by midnight  
And we can do it again even if it don't feel right  
Now there's blood in my ears as you pass me by  
And I'll see you again when I'm sinking high

I bet you know what I mean, different time  
Same old king  
Another cloudy day beneath a sunny sky  
No wonder why I'm sinking high

Sinking high  
Sinking high  
Sinking high

I bet you know what I mean, different time  
Same old scene  
You can lay me down till my head floats to the sky  
And no wonder why I'm sinking high