Painted Smiling Face

Corrosion of Conformity

Burning tree, blackened sky - this land God forsaken

A thousand men prepare to die - their spirit long been broken

In misery, hear their cry - mouths hang wide open

Flashing steel, hot lead - the white man has spoken

Painted smiling face

Pockets filled, lust fulfilled - the butchered know no mercy

Painted smiling face

Blind eyes, closed hearts - they do not remember Brutal past from the start - no justice now forever Humankind is but a part yet they find no answer Harmony is the art these men refuse to master

Painted smiling face

It's clear, the end is near - this path leads to nowhere

Painted smiling face

Yeah, I see you See right through you And I hear you But your words will never ring true

My mind is clearer now
At last I can see all too well
Deceiving shades are wearing thin
Humankind prefers living in hell

Painted smiling face