The Backslider

Corrosion of Conformity

Some people know the order, but they're hard to find Some people roll you over and then they blow your mind -- Some have the will to occupy Some people can't remember, but that's nothin' new Some people kill for lovin' including me and you

But I guarantee your time is due I guarantee your time is due

Black fire! Illuminate the chosen few Liars assassinate what's come for you

Distant winds spread salvation and beat you down with shame Once redeemed is gone forever never be unchained —— The future steals what once remained Some people speak the truth now: when there's no one else to blame Then they try to beat you down boy if you don't do the same

Choose me or choose eternal flame Choose me or choose eternal flame

Black fire! Illuminate the chosen few Liars assassinate what's come for you

Beware Backslider You need to know just why we were, 'cause I might be losin' my mind

Deception of your mind chasing what was once divine Onward for the truth absurd; I think we finally know just why we were... -- ...alone... alone...

Nobody knows the answer; they never question why
And blind faith will lead you nowhere— it happens every time

-- Spirit shines and now it's time to die
Lights dim and you can't remember,
you pray you're homeward bound
Kill the dream forget the memories that were so profound

The revolution dies with out a sound The revolution dies with out a sound

Black fire! Illuminate the chosen few Liars assassinate what's come for you

Beware Backslider
You need to know, just
why we were 'cause soon you'll be losin' your mind