Wiseblood

Corrosion of Conformity

When I was young some wise fool told me Live and learn but nothin' comes for free So I did what I could when I was able To keep the truth away from our table Young blood creepin' what you need Wise blood shake 'em down to his knees GuaranteedWell I never walked I just learned to fly Heaven or high was the way I stayed alive I've seen them devils pound our Bible You saints and sinners are both my rivalYoung blood creepin' what you need Wise blood shake 'em down to his knees Aim to pleaseThere's blood on the street but there's nothing to steal from me 'Cause I walk alone but at least I walk for free I listen to few and I'm fueled by fire Guess now I'm old but not much wiserYoung blood creepin' what you need Wise blood shake 'em down to his knees Young blood creepin' what you need Wise blood shake 'em down to his knees Guaranteed

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