

# King of the Rotten

## Corrosion of Conformity

If I was the king of all the rotten  
Stealing filth from those forgotten  
Would you be my queen of a desperate land?  
Do you give a damn? What if I had to scold you?  
Listen once tried and true  
What if I had to trade you for another man?  
Do you think I can? I won't call on the angels no  
Beating on the line as I turn to amputate  
I'm bleeding on you What if you were torn in two?  
What if I wanted to be like you?  
What if I were high, like an aeroplane?  
Would you look at me the same? I won't call on the angels no  
Beating on the line as I turn to amputate  
I'm bleeding on you If we walked side by side  
Would you stab my back and kill my pride?  
Would you fall ahead, or would you move behind?  
Tell me words unkind? Now if I was the king of all the rotten  
Stealing filth from those forgotten  
Would you be my queen of this desperate land?  
Do you think I give a damn? I won't call on the angels no  
Beating on the line as I turn to amputate  
I'm bleeding on you

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