

The Door

Corrosion of Conformity

Break neck rat race world does it taste just like it should?
You only own what's etched in stone
Better get it while the gettin's good
Don't weep big city sheep, I'm just trapped in your hemisphere
You tell me what me what I should know
And I can tell you what you wanna hearSay tunnel vision there is no purpose served
By stayin' aboard this runaway wreck
While you're losin' it on the curve
Right there's the doorDon't knock little can't rock he's the one huffin' gasoline
Been keepin' time with a cloudy mind
Since them hit him with a limousine
Still the little ones eat off the cold concrete
And the bleeding hearts don't care
You tell me where I can go
And I'll bet that I see you thereSay tunnel vision there is no purpose served
By stayin' aboard this runaway wreck
While you're losin' it on the curve
Right there's the doorDon't deny, purify said the man on the golden thrown
Guilty times have made you lie and you realize you're all alone
So now your throwin' stones at some old bag of bones
And you can't even knock him down
And there's one last thing you should know
I can tell you without a sound
Right there's the door

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