

# 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 hear Say 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 door Don'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 there Say 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 door Don't deny, purify said the man on the golden throne  
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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