

Great Purification

Corrosion of Conformity

Powers is the heroin of the small minded man
And force, force is the needle, the gun in his hand
He lusts to control all the people and the land
Complete, total destruction his ultimate end
All love lost will be reborn

Fire will burn

Take your first breath

Breathe your first freedom
Our Fourth world, nearing it's end
Purification, close at hand
Try but you cannot deny the earth is alive
Our rivers, they are dying and smoke kills the sky
Modern man's cities are built on their lies
When cleansing flames burn, no one can hide
All love lost will be reborn

Fire will burn

Take your first breath

Breathe your first freedom
I'm waiting for some motherfucking freedom
Our Fourth world, nearing it's end
Purification, close at hand
The time it happened all before, the end was a flood
Man became so arrogant and paid with his blood
No lesson was ever learned, our fate stays the same
Profane civilization will perish in flame
All love lost will be reborn

Fire will burn

Take your first breath

Breathe your first freedom
Burn, burn, burn, burn

Burn, burn, burn, burn

Burn, burn, burn, burn

Burn, burn, burn, burn

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