

# Corrosion Of Conformity, Dance Of The Dead

You're Dead

Heard Too Much, Know Too Much - Dont Know If I Can Take It

If The System Had One Neck, You Know I'd Gladly Break It

They've Got Us Where They Want Us - Stuck In This Sick Romance

They Need No Chain - It's In Our Brain

And We Don't Stand A Chance

If We Keep Doing This Deadly Dance

End This Sick Romance

The