

# Corrosion Of Conformity, Painted Smiling Face

Burning tree, blackened sky - this land God forsaken  
A thousand men prepare to die - their spirit  
long been broken  
In misery, hear their cry - mouths hang wide open  
Flashing steel, hot lead - the white man has spoken  
Painted smiling face  
Pockets filled, lust fulfilled - the butchered  
know no mercy  
Painted smiling face

Blind eyes, closed hearts - they do not remember  
Brutal past from the start - no justice now forever  
Humankind is but a part yet they find no answer  
Harmony is the art these men refuse to master  
Painted smiling face  
It's clear, the end is near - this path leads to nowhere  
Painted smiling face

Yeah, I see you  
See right through you  
And I hear you  
But your words will never ring true

My mind is clearer now  
At last I can see all too well  
Deceiving shades are wearing thin  
Humankind prefers living in hell

Painted smiling face