

Corrosion Of Conformity, Senor Limpio

Sleeping on the wing
Busted flat and dusted boy your minds a terrible thing
Said the man with a dirty hand who claimed that he was king
Choking angels from inside trying to make them sing
Cause your short of breath and close to death from sleeping on
The wing
Dirty king, dirty king now your strapped in for
The ride- its so hard to be a fighter when
Your hands are always tied.
Mr. Innocent blood says he kills but just for love
Toobad the good ones always have to take the blame
"hey" sharp tounge liar making pay ina bed of fire
To bad your dreams are always made of losing games
Dirty king dirty king now your shrapped in for
The ride, its so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always tied.
But i want to i want to iwantnt to but my hands were always tied up
But i want to i want to iwant to but my hands were alw ys tied
And i wish i had myself a dime for every time i cursed your
Goddamn name..
Mister clean
Sweatin on the line doin 40 wasting time
Aint it funny how dat money rots your brain
Put your soul on trial cause you lost it all to a tiny vial
Look in the mirror when you tell me whos insane
Dirty king dirty king now your strapped in for
The ride, it so hard to be a fighter when your hands are always tied.
But i want to but my hands are alays tied up
But i want to i wantto iwant to but my hands were always tied up
But i wish i had myself a dime for every time i cursed your
Goddamn name..
Mister clean