

## Echoes In The Well

### Corrosion of Conformity

The Water Drips From Wells Of Shame  
Spilling Through These Words (Of Blame)  
Listen To The Battle Cries Of A Race That Knows It's Dying  
Read The Bleeding Words Of Those  
Who Feel The Wheel Is At Their Heal  
Then Somebody Tells Me That's The Way It Was Meant To Be  
These Things Will Never Die

All They See Is Nothing  
They Just Hear The Echoes In The Well  
Stare Deep Into The Frigid Eyes Of A Man Who Knows He's Lying  
These Are Those Men Who Make Mistakes  
But Don't Erase The Pain  
Then They Whisper To Me That's The Way It Was Meant To Be  
These Things Will Never Be

There Are Those Who Find These Times A Crime And Those Whose Souls Will Never Mind  
Or Those Who Need To Plant These Seeds  
Living In Sin's Been Induced Again  
By Beating The Paths Of Downtrodden Men  
Or Those Who Think They Know Their Souls  
Stab Deep In Their Hearts And Listen To The Echoes...  
All They Hear Are The Echoes In The Well