Curse The Flesh (Demo Version)

Morbid Angel

Being has overwhelmed the space between the silence of eternity Vision has intruded upon the light that pours through me, my energy Substance has veiled, the pleasures long lost, the beauty of emptiness This very flesh confines, and spoils this demon's seedWaiting to light, A dead sky aflame To suffocate, to rejoice in your misery This waiting it seems, for so long I've yearned to see the burning flesh of your humanity Your withering flesh, I've longed to seeMay you fall to never again arise May you cease to ever again be May your soul eternally be, in seas of pain Pleading, churning, drowning Pleading, dying, burning The Treachery Returns to the Betraying Eyes Your Betrayers cries, fall to unyielding ears And oh how it came to be, That you would pray to me That you would beg to me, that this curse not come to be That you would plead. That this curse not be released

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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