

# Graves of the Tortured

## Fleshcrawl

Graves of the tortured, burning in pain  
Night of the living dead, twisted, insane  
Rise of the haunted, visions in black  
I am the chosen one to desecrate  
Visions from the past  
In blood and gore I last  
Creatures from beneath, rising from the deep  
Rotting in decay, hell is the place I will stay  
Kill you to survive  
Burning your skill and your eyes  
Sucking your blood from your heart  
Soon your life falls apart  
Rush of blood drives me on  
Cutting the flesh from your bones  
Take out your guts, disembowel  
Visions in black of your soul  
Creatures from beneath, rising from the deep  
Rotting in decay, hell is the place I will stay

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