

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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