

Flame to the Surface

Cryptopsy

Sodom precise, burn the man
A promise of scorching
We hold a torch to the sun
Flame to the surface
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Flame to the surface Cruddy crud epidermis
Skin melt fashion
Burning man passion
Seek a sense of shelter
Within an oasis of deprived clowns
We'll take a trip through the devil's heat
Heat Meander through the meadowless fields
Carnival bizarre
Black rock dryness
Lures chaos mongers
Banishment of all that is taught
Complete flesh rot Agonized, the smoldering circus
Summon the desert deity
"Take these and feel us"
Psychedelia, hallucinate Sift the embers
You'll find me
Buried alive
With drums of thunder
Solar god arise He'll rise, arise
He'll rise, arise
He'll rise, arise
He's risen Bow down, hands raised
Blistered, half crazed
Drifting alone
Ignite my soul
Reborn to be
A perpetual
Flame to the surface

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