

# Path of Flesh

## Blood Red Throne

I stalk my prey at night  
I have the look of death in my eye  
I follow your every move  
Waiting for you with my killing tools Let me taste your bittersweet flesh  
Let me show you what life brings next  
Teeth sinks into flesh, closing in on death  
Taste the blood of the dead I lay you down on the ground  
I strip you to the core, blood will soon spit from every pore  
I watch in ecstasy, my victims caressed by fear  
Naked skin, begs me to commit another sin I take another walk down the path of Flesh  
Looking for a fresh kill Skinned alive  
Body limbs rearranged  
soul cleansed by victims weep I will die in hell

Songwriters

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