

The Heretic (Evol Intent)

The Sound of Animals Fighting

Inevitably
But started to bleed
And couldn't be stopped
That's just his incredible luck
To lift and be struck
A curious thanks A moment to think
Before we both sing
That beauty's a lie, so sweetly
And don't be afraid
Don't be afraid
Don't be afraid Does this look like there
My pumpkin boy
I'm crying again
I've started again
My pumpkin boy
Don't miss you
In hell
What carnage you've left
My pumpkin boy
And now we're dead
Remember your flesh
My pumpkin boy
To see you explain Your soul's on rest
What kind of brine is this
Dry your, dry your eyes
The salt is wide
If burning flesh means
Finding the one Does this look like there
My pumpkin boy
I'm crying again
I've started again
My pumpkin boy
Don't miss you
In hell
What carnage you've left
My pumpkin boy
And now we're dead
Remember your flesh
My pumpkin boy

To see you explain(Flesh is heretic, my body is a witch, I am burning it)My pumpkin boy

Songwriters

Richard Loren Balling;Christopher Tyler Tsagakis;Anthony Green;Matthew Dean EmbreePublished by
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