

Gift of Flesh

Def Leppard

I am all destiny
A trade, a grain of sand
I am the lesson to be learned
I take the throat of innocence
And leave decay
I stain the way for all to see No fear, no voice, no reason
In God no guiding light When all the guilt that's in your head
Turns it's back and plays the dead
You scorch the earth and torch the sky
Conscience low with head held high Indulge and multiply
And sacrifice
As lack of breath chokes underground
Divulge degenerate
The darker side
From windows watch the screaming sky No fear, no voice, no reason
In God no guiding light When all the guilt that's in your head
Turns it's back and plays the dead
You scorch the earth and torch the sky
Conscience low with head held When all the guilt that's in your head
Turns it's back and plays the dead
You scorch the earth and torch the sky
Conscience low with head held high From all the truth comes all the shame
The curse of flesh just takes it's aim
On hollowed ground and tortured sky
Walk in fear with spirits high

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