

Made of Flesh

Fleshcrawl

Made of fleshMade of flesh to suffer, sacred scars, uncover
I become the tortured one
In my wounds, discover endless pain, forever
I become the bleeding oneMade of flesh, forged in blood
Raised in fear and torn apart
Still alive soon to die
Till we'll come to say goodbyeBlessed in hell, forgotten, souls dispelled
Unbroken, I belong where death is strong
Destiny is calling, set me free, no mourning
Silent wings of death and fear will swingI feel pleasures of death
In war against myself
No life remains in my flesh
Rest in hollow graves

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