

# Fleshcrawl, Demons Of The Dead

Twisted Dreams I can't control  
The sickness in my mind  
Give 'em hell  
Let them die  
Hatred makes me blind  
Bodies drop  
I must obey  
The voices never stop

Demons of the dead, demons of the dead  
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I have seen ways to bleed  
I suffer from myself  
Living on a dead man's soul  
Suffocates my health  
Sacrifice  
My blood runs cold  
I'm dying to be free  
The fall of my own sanity  
The evil within me

Demons of the dead