

# Fleshcrawl, Feed The Demon's Heart

In the night, the demon's heart  
The spawn of hell is born

Creatures of the dead alive  
Awakened by his call  
Demons out of hell arise  
To feast upon my soul

My master, my demon

Feed the demon's heart - Let him take my soul  
Let me feel the touch of evil - Flesh and blood so cold  
Shadow of my soul - Forever stand by me  
Guardian of my darkest hour decides my destiny

Forever drowned in pain, as my vital essence is gone  
My soul drifts into beyond - Devoured by the demon's heart

In the night, the demon's heart, the creatures of evil arise  
Fallen ones, the dead alive, possessed by the demon's command  
Souls of night, banned from the light, searching retreat from the dawn  
In the night, the demon's heart, obsessed by the unholy spawn