

# Fleshcrawl, Made Of Flesh

Made of flesh

Made of flesh, to suffer  
Sacred scars, uncover  
I become the tortured one  
In my wounds discover  
Endless pain, forever  
I become the bleeding one

Made of flesh  
Forged In Blood  
Raised in Fear and Torn Apart  
Still alive soon to die  
Till will come to say goodbye

Blessed 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 swing

I feel...  
Pleasures of death  
In war against myself  
No life...  
Remains in my flesh  
Rest in hollow graves