

# Fleshcrawl, Tomb Of Memories

Blood covering this place  
Like crust upon my eyes  
Adrenalin in my veins  
Pain upon my face  
Heat growing in my head  
Burning flesh inside  
Bound to old memories  
Which never seem to cease

Dark vision's all I see  
Haunted by the past  
Thrust aside the killing time  
Hope for the unborn  
State unsafe for the deceased  
Escape the mental squeeze  
Tomb of living memories  
Define the life I lead

Darkness takes over control of my life  
I'm willing and destined to leave  
Once on the top, now down with my mind  
Apparently held to deceive

In the line

I'm on my new way to the other side  
The journey's about to begin  
Don't know to where or to what this shall lead  
All systems and feelings exceed

To the ground, to the ground

Tomb of - Memories

You fake - You run - You hide from the truth  
In a world you deride  
You praise - The facts - Which prevail for all time  
Like your preconceived mind

Words that you spoke  
Promises you broke  
Tales of lies unheard  
Your false, synthetic kindness - Now  
The true yourself unfolds  
Blood that you bleed  
Hate that you seed  
Pain inflicted body