

# Morbid Angel, Fall From Grave

Hot wind burns me  
Burning as I fall  
Cast away  
Speechless in the holy way  
I survive  
The scourge and banishing  
To scorching land  
I am lord, I take command

(Fall from grace)

Forgive me not  
This knowledge makes me strong  
To resurrect  
The cities of the damned  
All the treasure of sodom  
Now belong to me - celebrate  
Fallen angels take my hand

(Fall from grace)

Whores long for my flesh  
And my desire  
Lust anointing me now  
Consume my soul

(solo Azagthoth)  
(solo Brunelle)

(I ride the flesh and the sinners of hell)  
(I am belial)  
(I bend knee not before my selfish desire)

(solo Brunelle)