

# Altar, No Flesh

Dying - the time for us is re  
There's no way of human sence  
We can change our fate  
Let us pray - we're doomed to pay  
No flesh - shall be spared  
Feeling the stench of rotten flesh  
Hills of corpses everywhere, our blood flows in rivers  
Time to burn - there's no return  
Mass cremation, what remains  
Seeing our creation stand up in flames  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
We will never rise again  
Changing - the world is rotting from deep inside  
No flesh shall be spared  
The gates are now open, they welcomes our souls  
Slowly we entering a new dimension  
In total darkness, in total pain  
Changing - feels it rotting from deep inside  
No flesh shall be spared  
Thy kingdom has come, a place on earth  
In thousand years the ruler of nothing can sit there and  
Wait for our rebirth  
Changing - feels it rotting from deep inside  
No fleah shall be spared  
Demons - await our poor souls  
Playing with our pain  
Eternal suffer is all that remains  
They wait for us and cut us alive  
So we wait the time of our destruction