

# Arsis, Carnal Ways To Recreate The Heart

I am the one, the fallen bastard son  
I'll step inside you, I'll feel your lips  
And seize your flesh, to penetrate the wound

And your screams shall be dreams  
Of the graceless one's rebirth

Forever I have lost the way  
To the flesh that was mine today  
I left my trace, I left my mark  
Carnal ways to recreate the heart  
Feel the pain and we know  
Feel the pain and we know  
And with the pain we are cursed with child  
And with the pain we are cursed with child

To be with me, is to be left  
I step away now, I'll leave your lips  
And withered flesh, no more inside the wound

A badge of lust and wrong decisions  
The cold hands of a cursed religion  
A false idol to praise and worship  
And coax these hellish times  
To cut and paint my sins, a shade of purest white  
To play the role of God, and to recreate a life

I am the one, the fallen bastard son  
I'll step inside you, I'll feel your lips  
And seize your flesh tonight

A false idol to worship  
And coax these hellish times  
To play the role of God, and recreate a life  
A badge of lust and wrong decisions  
The cold hands of a cursed religion  
To cut and paint my sins  
A shade of purest white, I paint my sins in white!

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Forever I have lost the way  
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