

# Baphomet, Leave the Flesh

A hard life has twisted  
a fascination in my mind  
it's hard to understand  
but the only one I could find  
to release me of stress  
of yverybody life  
to rip at my flesh  
with razor sharp knives  
to penetrate my skin  
with razors and hooks  
the freedom I feel is often mistook  
for self mutilations, is all that they see  
but they no have an idea what's inside of me

I do not feel  
as though I belong in this world  
I belong in the world of dreams  
and of death

Leave the flesh  
rip it away from your bones, skinned alive  
leave the flesh  
self mutilations is so divine