Cadaveres De Tortugas, Bloody Desire

Just like a black crow What tears your flesh with fire Bites you a torturing desire

The instict what's preying your mind From inside destroy you But don't ask me why!

'cos you're bleeding from 1000 wounds And you're in cage of force What keeps you back and you burn While you'll be just a corp

You fear you past But you don't really understand Just look at your blood in the sand

To the last drop and you feel How kill you the hesitation That's fed by fear