

Crimson Thorn, Corruption Of The Flesh

Corruption of the flesh
Bound by Satan's, impure mess
To live in sin, is to die
And in the flesh, don't comply
To live is to die to self
The relinquished shall rise
Impurity, from unbound evil
Washed with the blood, of good will
Changed through the works, of forgiveness
And the works of the flesh, shall be killed
Cleanliness, is drawn within
Blood purifying us, from sin
Die to the flesh, everyday
For death to the flesh, is the only way
Arise you must die, are you dead yet?