## Def Leppard, Gift Of Flesh

I am all destiny, a trade A grain of sand I am the lesson to be learned I take the throat of innocence And leave decay I stain the way for all to see

No fear, no voice, no reason In God no guiding light When all the guilt that's in your head Turns its back and plays for dead You scorch the earth and torch the sky Conscience low with head held high

Indulge and multiply
And sacrifice
As lack of breath chokes underground
Divulge degenerate
The darker side
From windows watch the screaming sky

## [Repeat Chorus]

When all the guilt that's in your head Turns its back and plays for dead You scorch the earth and torch the sky Conscience low with head held high

From all the truth comes all the shame The curse of flesh just takes its aim On hallowed ground and tortured sky Walk in fear with spirits high