

Tidfall, For What The Flesh Holds

Release!

Release your demons!

I am the one, the reviling one

Piercing through your skin

Cutting your flesh to let evil in

Frostbitten steel against soft smooth skin

An angel cut open to let evil in

Nocturnal emission to light's decay

Impaling darkness dawn betrays

Chaos commands the infernal form

Through chasms wings of impurity storm

Channeling the power from weakness implore

Turn it to hate in the dark hordes swords, inspirited: