

## Sculptor of Flesh

1349

Do you hear them calling from beyond?

As a foulness ye shall know them  
As a foulness thou knowest thyself

Freed from the shackles of morality  
And long long gone is the need for science  
Through the wakening of the beast within

Oh did you not rejoice?  
When you felt the power... the power in your mind  
No longer confined to nocturnal solitude

Walk among the herd  
Mold them as you wish  
In images of unearthly bizarrerie

Do you hear them calling from beyond?

Sculptor of flesh  
Architect of abomination  
Mold the living flesh like clay

Sculptor of flesh  
Warp the world  
To your linking

And then the sun will set  
And no new day will rise on humanity

Will you grieve for them?

Will the lack of their bleating cacophony  
Strike a note within?

Rejoice, destroyer, anti-christ  
For your deed was long overdue