

# Book Of Flesh

Adramelech

The rotting flesh of Tiamat  
Cast aside, useless  
Cleaved from the bones of world made natural

The parasite that was mankind  
Trampled under claws of the mindless God awoken from their death sleep

Cold boiling darkness  
Now left behind  
When he greets the stars  
That are finally right

He greets the stars  
That are finally right  
Covered by the smoke of burning flesh

Heresy of flesh and blood crushed, ground down,  
Erased from the face of the earth defaced in a flash of unlight

Cold fire of the ground  
Abominations of the sky in their carnivorous covenant spare not  
man nor his feeble Gods

New ways to shout and kill  
Ways to revel and enjoy teachings of the ancients call forth the  
fires from the sky