

# The Fear of All Flesh

Blackguard

This is the fear of all flesh  
Decay of the body and souls  
This is the fear of all flesh  
Rotting in the depths of the unknown.

The paralyzing horrors of the world  
That comes to weed us out one by one  
There is no stopping its coming  
Sufferings the only way.

It is an affliction  
It is the loss of all control  
What use is decision?  
Just wait until the future unfolds.

Take hold your heart, and steady your soul, stay true to what you know  
For what we think is to come, is never written in stone  
The day may come, when at last you will see, and find the answers that you seek  
That the fear of all flesh might be what drives us to be.

The thought of the loss, or the sting of the pain  
The cold of the sweat, the caress of the rain  
Cries of the past that still echo in me  
Blind to the path, that I just cannot see.

We all lack the vision  
To look beyond what we can see  
Both clouded and twisted  
Your perception of what really set you free.