

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.