

# The Flesh Divine

Evereve

"Man doth not yield him to the angels, nor unto death utterly,  
save only through the weakness of his feeble will" -Joseph Glanvill-

Someone told me there is a war within  
And the wor (l) d became flesh  
Someone told me about a handmade sin  
Denying all you once confessed

Don't bow to me  
Don't worship me  
We are torn apart by silver lunacy  
Because weak I am  
As weak as no man has been before  
Don't you pray anymore...

And you will never be the same again  
(Non-believers raze the stray)  
And you will never be the same again  
(No longer will your faith remain)

Someone told me it is worth crying for  
Any grace is built on lies  
Making love with defiled angels  
Your tongue in mine

I saw YOU in my darkest dreams  
Gliding into a sea of snakes  
I saw the flesh divine  
And the flesh became spirit

FLESH!