The Messenger

Fleshcrawl

I'm the messenger, turning truth to lies Watch my precious act, to disorganize Turn around your will, leave you in good faith Take your heart and soul, shattering disgrace

Never feel save as I lurk by your side Still I am seeking access to your mind I'm catching up, there's no way out I will not stop 'till I am satisfied

Listen to me, won't you take my advice Hell is on earth, downwards you ride Try to escape, maybe you'll succeed You should have known I'm the king of deceit

Crying for help, you're left alone Unbound are the ones who are lying in wait

Unfold your power, build up your inner Strength to dispraise, start the fire Awareness will save you from death Reproducing the revolution