

## Curse the Flesh

Morbid Angel

Being has overwhelmed the space between the silence of eternity  
Vision has intruded upon the light that pours through me, my energy  
Substance has veiled, the pleasures long lost, the beauty of emptiness  
This very flesh confines, and spoils this demon's seed  
Waiting to light, A dead sky aflame  
To suffocate, to rejoice in your misery  
This waiting it seems, for so long I've yearned to see  
the burning flesh of your humanity  
Your withering flesh, I've longed to see  
May you fall to never again arise  
May you cease to ever again be  
May your soul eternally be, in seas of pain  
Pleading, churning, drowning  
Pleading, dying, burning  
The Treachery Returns to the Betraying Eyes  
Your Betrayers cries, fall to unyielding ears  
And oh how it came to be, That you would pray to me  
That you would beg to me, that this curse not come to be  
That you would plead. That this curse not be released  
May you fall to never again arise  
May you cease to ever again be  
May your soul eternally be, in seas of pain  
Pleading, churning, drowning  
Pleading, dying, burning