

Fall from Grace

Morbid Angel

Hot wind burns me
Burning as I fall
Cast away
Speechless in the holy way
I survive
The scourge and banishing
To scorching land
I am lord, I take command
Fall from grace
Forgive me not
This knowledge makes me strong
To resurrect
The cities of the damned
All the treasure of sodom
Now belong to me - celebrate
Fallen angels take my hand
Fall from grace
Whores long for my flesh
And my desire
Lust anointing me now
Consume my soul
I ride the flesh and the sinners of hell
I am belial
I bend knee not before my selfish desire