

Ignite my veins with your blood to inspire new verses  
I'm drained to my dregs  
Replace my eyes with your fire to burn through the curses  
Leave nothing that could hinder your blinding light

Test me in the furnace of affliction  
Refine me as you wish  
When the die is cast  
Breathe in me your animating spark

I won't flinch when the Earth gives way  
So take me now  
It's not my blood to bleed  
I won't flinch when the Earth gives way  
So I cry out:  
The last word is yours to speak

Sharpen my tongue with precision only your words convey  
I've kept waiting too long  
Breathe in my lungs a passion that strangles corruption  
Till there's nothing left

Fleshkiller  
We're engraved on your hand

Test me in the furnace of affliction  
Refine me as you wish  
When the die is cast  
Breathe in me your animating spark

I won't flinch when the Earth gives way  
So take me now  
It's not my blood to bleed  
I won't flinch when the Earth gives way  
So I cry out:  
The last word is yours to speak

Fleshkiller  
Disease has no grasp on your reign  
Fleshkiller  
Prison cells won't contain your light

With every crushing blow  
we are engraved upon your hand

I won't flinch when the Earth gives way  
So take me now  
It's not my blood to bleed  
I won't flinch when the Earth gives way  
So I cry out:  
The last word is yours to speak