

## Flesh In Chains

## Terminal Choice

Black leather  
Cold skin  
Warped bodies are moving  
Silver chains  
Razor blades  
Torture, of the flesh  
On your knees  
Feel the pain  
The principles, of lust  
Forbidden dreams  
Forbidden Dreams  
The nightmare  
of pleasure, and pain

You see your flesh in chains  
You feel your flesh in chains  
You want your flesh in chains  
You need your flesh in chains

Fires are burning  
Flames of the heart  
The smell of blood  
in the air  
Sweet torture  
Sweet pain  
Mutilation, of your body  
You can't move  
You can't cry  
tears of pain  
in your eyes  
You break down  
on the floor  
Your heart stops beating  
Now

You see your flesh in chains  
You feel your flesh in chains  
You want your flesh in chains  
You need your flesh in chains

You see your flesh in chains  
You feel your flesh in chains  
You want your flesh in chains  
You need your flesh in chains

Flesh in chains...You want your flesh in chains  
Flesh in chains...You need your flesh in chains