

# Damnation Dressed in Flesh

Zonaria

The war suffered by every  
Man like a virus infecting the Earth  
Forget the days of sanity  
And bring on the age of tyranny  
A new order of Evil begotten

I don't wanna see  
I don't wanna feel  
I don't wanna taste  
Their soul lobotomy  
And I've been fighting  
To end this great battle  
I don't wanna love  
I don't wanna lust  
The taste of human flesh  
And I don't wanna die

Flesh is their desire as  
They're feeding our world  
Longing to devour  
The essence of humanity  
Rise from the ashes  
To not be forgotten  
I don't wanna see  
I don't wanna feel  
I don't wanna taste  
Their soul lobotomy  
And I've been fighting  
To end it all  
I don't wanna love  
I don't wanna lust  
The taste of human flesh  
And I don't wanna leave  
I don't wanna be  
Dressed for damnation

Breed immortal legions  
With absolute devotion  
Craving disaffection for  
A world in total control  
The world is controlled

I don't wanna see  
I don't wanna feel  
I don't wanna taste  
Their soul lobotomy  
And I've been fighting  
To end this great battle  
I don't wanna love  
I don't wanna lust  
The taste of human flesh  
And I don't wanna leave  
I don't wanna be dead

Wake up  
Load guns  
Kill kill

Dressed for damnation  
Hear the end calling