

Baphomet

"Leave The Flesh"

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A hard life has twisted
A fascination in my mind
It's hard to understand
But the only one I could find
To release me of stress
Of yverybody life
To rip at my flesh
With razor sharp knives
To penetrate my skin
With razors and hooks
The freedom I feel is often mistook
For self mutilations, is all that they see
But they no have an idea what's inside of me

I do not feel
As though I belong in this world
I belong in the world of dreams
And of death

Leave the flesh
Rip it away from your bones, skinned alive
Leave the flesh
Self mutilations is so divine

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