

Bloodlet **"Undying"**

Visit "[Undying](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hammer drives home the third and final nail this
twisted disfigurement adjoined spiritually to the cross I
call home one thousand eyes do not lament when you
fuse upon me for I choose this existence watch them
dance their intoxicated dance the acrid stench of the
tools of their trade the hate felt for those once like me
who have chosen to fall from their cross exists
unequaled one thousand feet incessant tattoo scarred
earth sacrilege filth covers mother of all bastard child
attempts matricide hang my head in misery but my
eyes will not shut out the screams scars run deep
reopen with a word rivers form lakes of torment for
them to find sustenance in here I will stay nailed to my
cross alone as I was in the beginning

Visit [Bloodlet](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.