

## **Glorior Belli "Poisoned Flesh"**

Visit "[Poisoned Flesh](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I feel the poison seeping in my veins,  
I've drunk the liqueur through the flesh of Hell  
His throat is never satisfied!  
Desire of the horned needs a sinful delight

A holy divine journey within his blessing light  
The birth of a malign tumor, rewarding betrayal  
I stole the chalice, I ate the bread, mystery revealed  
His nectar runs into my heart, my sweet blessing wine!

Visions out of mine,  
Through the deepest scars;  
Neither light nor heat,  
Neither cold nor dark,

Father, I'm born I'll remain without light!  
Divine deep into my decline, feeling your hands down  
my spine  
Submitting myself to all your pleasures  
I've drunk the blood of your fallen child  
And I will obey your every words for you are my glory  
and joy  
Shall I hear the sound of the growing darkness  
Voice of the one who bled?  
Let this world believe it's prophecy never reveal the  
swindle...

I stole the challis, I ate the bread, mystery revealed  
His nectar runs into my heart, my sweet blessing wine!

Visions out of mine,  
Through the deepest scars  
Neither light nor heat,  
Neither cold nor dark

Unholy journey within his blessing light  
The birth of a malign tumor rewarding betrayal

Visit [Glorior Belli](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

