

Left Hand Solution "Soiled Souls"

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[Words & music: Barthold]

Take this last wish that was never granted
I held it inside my heart
It hurts more than it ever did before
'Cause things aren't always what they seem to be
They never are...

New flesh for a soiled soul

Crawl with me in the dust
Dirty just for you, crawling just for you
Crawl with me in the dust
Dirty just for you, crawling for the
Soiled souls

I wish for this treasure to be discovered
The world becomes a shelter in the hole
It burns more than it ever did before
Things aren't always what they seem to be
The never are...

New flesh for a soiled soul

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