

Lost Paradise

"The Word Made Flesh"

Visit "[The Word Made Flesh](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It looks to kill

And fails to wait in sight

It twists me from inside

Carry all, heal the sore, I can no longer bleed

What is this, thing I've been, you can set me free

The one I see, a blinded fool corrupting me

From within, worn away [sings: "within"]

Find, by mind, abusive ways

Allures me from restrain (I'd kill while others rape)

Create the obscene, you can set me free

Sense predicts the scorn

The hour of peace is gone

The one I see, a blind deaf fool forever be

Burning me... [burning me]

Worn fools that prey

On a faith filled day

Laughter stays, out of my way

Pass through my dismay

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