

## **Scent Of Flesh "Cursed To Suffer"**

Visit "[Cursed To Suffer](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Inspired by pale skin, torment and death  
Slowly cold blade sinks deep into chest  
Bloodstreaked vomit gushes from mouth  
Body still wriggles as cold hands rip the heart out  
First victim of the dead  
Shattered is his head  
Dead must be fed  
Blood spills from his throat  
As his corpse still tries to scream  
For ending to this misery

They are awaken  
Dead eyes have opened  
Bloodlusted legion  
Heralds of darkness

Rise from graves  
Madness released  
Your last breath  
When dead feast  
Insane they are in their decayed brains  
Cursed to suffer from unholy pain  
Walking the earth beneath a blackened sky  
For your flesh and blood are still alive  
You must die, they want your blood

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