

## Sympathy "And All Flesh"

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I am not conditioned. I still feel pain  
Of a thousand knives in my flesh  
Hanging from the meat covered walls  
Skin stretched tight caught in hooks

Freezing beneath northern skies  
Burning at the touch of flame  
Tasting fetid sickening smoke  
Hear the beast that calls my name

Prisoner and captive of a failing war  
I am condemned to die  
There's no escape from this scene of my demise  
Here nailed upon these walls

Freezing beneath northern skies  
Hear the beast that calls my name

The cold embrace of decaying hands  
Grasp my body once again  
Putrid breath from cadaverous mouth  
Bathe my wounds in it's filth

Stripped of my footings  
The foundation of my soul is upended

Deluded by pain and  
By the concept of mankind's demise  
I draw forth the beast  
That resides deep within my heart  
I unleash the soulless haunted scathing  
Fury from within me

Freezing beneath northern skies  
Burning at the touch of flame  
Tasting fetid sweet the scent of death  
Hanging caught by hooks in my flesh  
Smell the rotting odor of war  
Hear the beast that calls my name

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