

Medeia "Made Flesh Again"

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Sew up the upholstery
The heart's been removed
Compelled by contempt
The sentence renewed

The reflection of a sickle
Glowing in her eyes
As the urge grows
Like a swelling too lustful to hide

Her grief-laced ears hear the sermon of lies
Devouring her soul as the blade dives

Confront the one you are
Made flesh again
Voraciously pushed and shoved
Made flesh again

The utterly nothing role of a whore
Makes her perfectly suitable
Like cholera she'll walk in our midst
Fortune has made her our macabre bliss

A body preserved in chloroform
Trapped inside the gates of Hell
Her body travels in human form
Dismembered in a vague shell

Confront the one you are
Made flesh again
Voraciously pushed and shoved
Made flesh again
Again and again and again

Like cholera she'll walk in our midst
Fortune has made her our macabre bliss

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