

## Paradise Lost

# "The Word Made Flesh"

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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

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