

Leppard Def

"Gift Of Flesh"

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I am all destiny, a trade

A grain of sand

I am the lesson to be learned

I take the throat of innocence

And leave decay

I stain the way for all to see

No fear, no voice, no reason

In God no guiding light

When all the guilt that's in your head

Turns its back and plays for dead

You scorch the earth and torch the sky

Conscience low with head held high

Indulge and multiply

And sacrifice

As lack of breath chokes underground

Divulge degenerate

The darker side

From windows watch the screaming sky

[Repeat Chorus]

When all the guilt that's in your head

Turns its back and plays for dead

You scorch the earth and torch the sky

Conscience low with head held high

From all the truth comes all the shame

The curse of flesh just takes its aim

On hallowed ground and tortured sky

Walk in fear with spirits high

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