

The Return of the Flesh

Defleshed

Get in control, I load my soul
That's a fatal need
getting high on hyper-speed
Obviously drifting away
like today was tomorrow yesterday

Getting myself in motion
it's boiling in my veins
Like a high-octanic lotion
Which in my body rains

Returning with enormous power
The flesh is mine to devour

Forced to be wild like fire
as the ambitions are getting higher

Crushing with a beat
more solid than concrete
The rage within me boil
burning like black oil

Is this the return of the flesh
as we know it ?
The return of the flesh