

# Flame to the Surface

Cryptopsy

Sodom precise, burn the man  
A promise of scorching  
We hold a torch to the sun  
Flame to the surface  
We hold a torch to the sun  
Flame to the surface

Cruddy crud epidermis  
Skin melt fashion  
Burning man passion  
Seek a sense of shelter  
Within an oasis of deprivated clowns  
We'll take a trip through the devil's heat  
Heat

Meander through the meadowless fields  
Carnival bizarre  
Black rock dryness  
Lures chaos mongers  
Banishment of all that is taught  
Complete flesh rot

Agonized, the smoldering circus  
Summon the desert deity  
"Take these and feel us"  
Psychedelia, hallucinate

Sift the embers  
You'll find me  
Buried alive  
With drums of thunder  
Solar god arise

He'll rise, arise  
He'll rise, arise  
He'll rise, arise  
He's risen

Bow down, hands raised  
Blistered, half crazed  
Drifting alone  
Ignite my soul  
Reborn to be  
A perpetual  
Flame to the surface