

# Chaos In The Flesh

Asphyx

Moving forward, driven by speed  
This instrument is made by hardened steel  
Its goal is to crush with a fiendish power  
Remorse is a term abolished for ages

The tracks are revelling in soil and flesh  
When its mouth roars, it's spreading lead  
Destruction, pain, sorrow and death  
Complete is the diabolical pact

Stare into the eyes of chaos  
Initiation by fire, giving birth to terror  
Kill after kill, ornaments to adjust  
Silver skulls, grateful as they laugh

Building up an intense speed  
Wastelands made of blood and flesh  
Opposing the black beast has no chance  
Fire-spitting image destroys the land

Stare into the eyes of chaos  
Initiation by fire, giving birth to terror  
Kill after kill, ornaments to adjust  
Silver skulls, grateful as they laugh

Grim is chaos in human flesh  
Sickened thoughts, brutalized act  
Black/white crosses, driven by hate