

Afflicted, Consumed In Flames

I lay in darkness
I anguish I dwell
my soul is in torment
I'm living in hell

My mind is afflicted
with agonizing pain
scourging my soul
can I be sane?

Must do I so?
Must I do what they say
their orders their commandments
I have to obey

The future for me
the future I see
is clouded
by obscurity

"The kitchen, the kitchen"
system haunts me
I must burn
and then I'll be free

But how can I burn
without severe injuries
to be consumed in flames
is that my destiny?

Now I am coming
there is no return
not in the gas flame
but in pure fire I'll burn

Oh no, never comes sister
to prevent me
from my holy task
I am saved, I am free

Yeah... baby... alright... come on...