

# 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...