

Cadaveres De Tortugas, Bloody Desire

Just like a black crow
What tears your flesh with fire
Bites you a torturing desire

The instict what's preying your mind
From inside destroy you
But don't ask me why!

'cos you're bleeding from 1000 wounds
And you're in cage of force
What keeps you back and you burn
While you'll be just a corp

You fear you past
But you don't really understand
Just look at your blood in the sand

To the last drop and you feel
How kill you the hesitation
That's fed by fear