

Devolver

Whitechapel

Forever the darkness prevails

The sun has set as darkness prevails
Now we all devolve and rot in hell

These are the words of the suffering lords
Dethroned they remain degraded as they burn

Welcome to hell

Where suffering reigns
Hypocrite tongues they speak
Wishing for death wishing for the end

Like cowards they flee

Welcome to hell

Where suffering reigns
The most worthless creation of all
Has finally devolved to something beautiful

Nothing
They are obsolete
And now the creator has fell to his knees

The most worthless creation of all
Has finally devolved to something beautiful

Nothing
They are obsolete
And now the creator has fell to his knees
Now they pray for a savior to come

That savior is dead

This is what I long for
This is what I live for

They said they would return
Now their souls are all frozen in time

We have waited all our lives for this moment to come
The time has arrived

The new era has begun

This is what I long for
This is what I live for

We are the ones who detest your lies
Reverse the cycle reduced to nothingness

Welcome to hell

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