

Section 8

Whitechapel

Fuck your lives
I hate everyone
Look through the eyes of a madman.
The skeletons in your closet, have rotted to the bone. They're
your
Families, your loved ones, they're never coming home.

This world will rot from the inside out.

We all have created the evil that worships our souls
I am no exception
We all have hidden agendas we claim don't exist.
You are no exception

How many times will it take
To open your eyes to reality's flaws. How many minds will it ta
ke to rot
Away and shut the system down.

Now society's future cries can be heard in present day. And you
r ancestors
Are turning in their fucking graves.

We are nothing, we are worthless. Medicate your brain to elimin
ate all the
Hate you create. We are nothing, we are worthless. This will be
the day we
All meet our fate and forever decay.

(I am already dead, I am already forgotten. Until the day comes
that I am
Proven wrong, I will wither away with the rest of you. We have
made us this
Way. We have become worthless.)

We are nothing
You're all worthless