

## Are You Dead Yet?

Children of Bodom

Don't hear, don't deem  
Drowning before you dive  
Don't care, commit  
To your self destruction drive  
I kiss the ground  
With love beyond forever  
Flip off the sky  
With bleeding fingers till I die

Enemy, take one a good look at me  
Eradicate what you will always be  
Tainted flesh, polluted soul  
Through a mirror I behold  
Throw a punch  
Shards bleed on the floor  
Tearing me apart but  
I don't care anymore  
Should I regret or ask myself  
Are you dead yet?

Wake up, don't cry  
Regenerate to deny  
The truth, the fiction  
You leave a blindfold on your eyes  
Disclosure, self loathing  
This time you've gone too far  
Or could it be my nemesis  
That you're me?

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