## Whitechapel

Forced into my own psychotic prison The future of science bred into my blood The evilest of creatures wish for such empowering traits No one man can inherit a bloodline Such as this man made destructive power The darkest evils of the world Feed my youth and bathe them in depravity Wash their hands of this sickness that reigns in the sky Forced into my own psychotic prison The future of science bred into my blood The evilest of creatures wish for such empowering traits Gather the virgins, secure my children in their womb Their chastity is a waste, remove their purity My children at last be born into the world My children at last be born into the world My children at last be born into the world The impossible is now the future of your dying earth Even the wisest of men follow a path of failure It's a shame that this is what your race breeds Blindly following the culture you mislead The demise of this era is among us