

Breeding Violence

Whitechapel

Fuck this life
Bereft of free will
Once a man now a beast, an abomination
Looking through the eyes of a mind corrupted by hypocrisy
Now every sin I harbor inside become one with me
Nameless
No family to call my own
Helpless
Nobody to save me now
Hopeless
Could there be light beyond this hell I call home
Could there be light beyond this hell I call home
Hate, war
Slowly becoming what I can only think about
My dungeon reeks of all the decomposing flesh of what seems to be
Heroes come and gone, slaughtered with no remorse
Innocent blood I crave
No sanity is found in me
No sanity found
No sanity found
Bereft of free will
Once a man now a beast, an abomination
Looking through the eyes of a mind corrupted by hypocrisy
Now every sin I harbor inside become one with me
Human flesh enters the chamber
Emotionless, my meal a delicacy in this place
The chamber doors close, my mind corrodes
This seems to be a diabolical plan for extinction
This is pure hatred
Nameless
No family to call my own
Helpless
Nobody to save me now
Hopeless
Could there be light beyond this hell I call home
Could there be light beyond this hell I call home
By the hands of an unknown lord
I am the highest threat to the future of mortality
This is pure fucking hatred