

## End Of Flesh

Whitechapel

I am alive  
But I am dead in the world I was born into  
I am alive  
And here I stand waiting to feel something inside  
I am rotting away into a state of mind  
Altered, lethargic, bleeding from the eyes  
My joints are frozen, a sudden energy  
Jolts through my veins exorcising the demons in me  
In the blink of an eye  
I have realized my location, the place they call the underworld  
Its presence is amongst me  
The maniacal sounds haunt these grounds  
Where the strongest of men tread not  
Where Gods are reduced to slaves  
This unholy soul has birthed me again  
The bowels of hell cannot digest me  
Mother earth vomit me forth  
I am alive  
But I am dead in the world I was born into  
I am alive  
And here I stand waiting to feel something inside  
My salvation has run out  
Restless souls of death  
Rise with me  
If humanity's heart still beats  
Take all their lives  
And black out the skies  
In the blink of an eye  
I have realized my location, the place they call the underworld  
Its presence is amongst me  
The maniacal sounds haunt these grounds  
Where the strongest of men tread not  
Where Gods are reduced to slaves  
This unholy soul has birthed me again