

# Fall Of The Hypocrites

Whitechapel

Bleeding from the anus  
Now you know what it truly feels like  
To be an unholy abomination  
I'm not even close to being done with you  
This is for the people  
Multiple counts of murder to be deemed legal  
This is gonna be your last night alive  
So bend over, squeeze tight and try not to cry

Just relax  
I know it hurts  
But remember what you said  
Thank god for the dead  
It really seems  
That you should get on your knees  
And thank god for me

Gather all these hypocrites  
Bury them in vomit and shit  
Picket their deaths and celebrate this glorious fall  
The fall of the hypocrites

You know who you are  
Everyone sees right through those hateful scars  
It's a matter of time before we right these wrongs  
We can start by using my chainsaw  
The tongues come out first to prevent venomous words  
Then we'll cauterize them and hang you by your necks  
Behold the eighth wonder of the world

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