

# Mark of the Blade

Whitechapel

I know you can feel it  
Let it in  
People will still hate you in the end  
So hate back  
Plan the attack then they'll realize they can't crack  
The mind of a fucking maniac

The voice inside you always wins  
Your graves been dug so lie in it  
And commit until the end for your dear old friend  
And I promise that amends will meet at the end

Why can't I be anything without you

Because the scars will fade and you'll never age  
When you give your life to the mark of the blade

The cold grasp of the past still haunts me  
I will erase everything  
If you give your life to the mark of the blade

You can come with me or you can stay and grow old  
And let the universe swallow your rotting soul  
Turn a blind eye to everything or take a chance to be blind to model ignorance

The voice inside you never quits  
It'll haunt you until your dying breath  
So breathe in and breathe out  
Reach deep within  
And I promise that amends will meet at the end

Why can't I be anything without you

Because the scars will fade and you'll never age  
When you give your life to the mark of the blade

The cold grasp of the past still haunts me  
I will erase everything  
If you give your life to the mark of the blade

Give your life to the mark of the blade  
(Give your life)  
I'll take your name beyond the grave

Give your life to the mark of the blade  
(Give your life)  
Give your life to the mark of the blade

I bleed the blood that is cut from the blade  
I bear the mark and i won't be a slave  
Come with me and be saved

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