

## Section 8

### Whitechapel

Fuck your lives  
I hate everyone  
Look through the eyes of a madman.  
The skeletons in your closet, have rotted to the bone. They're  
your  
Families, your loved ones, they're never coming home.

This world will rot from the inside out.

We all have created the evil that worships our souls  
I am no exception  
We all have hidden agendas we claim don't exist.  
You are no exception

How many times will it take  
To open your eyes to reality's flaws. How many minds will it ta  
ke to rot  
Away and shut the system down.

Now society's future cries can be heard in present day. And you  
r ancestors  
Are turning in their fucking graves.

We are nothing, we are worthless. Medicate your brain to elimin  
ate all the  
Hate you create. We are nothing, we are worthless. This will be  
the day we  
All meet our fate and forever decay.

(I am already dead, I am already forgotten. Until the day comes  
that I am  
Proven wrong, I will wither away with the rest of you. We have  
made us this  
Way. We have become worthless.)

We are nothing  
You're all worthless