

The Darkest Day Of Man

Whitechapel

Infatuated with the ignorance we all pretend to ignore
With the time and preparation I could be a tyrant and ensure the
downfall

I could easily entice you to kill everything that you love

Your system knows it all
No secrets kept within the walls
I have the plan to bring it all down to an end

How the fuck could anyone believe the truth
When the religious fools have endless prophecies
Bring it all down to an end
I find it amusing when you think it all makes sense
I have the solution
Bring it all down to an end

Now that I have control of you all
This situation is only getting worse

The darkest day of man is up on us all
You are all now reborn to serve your purpose well
The darkest day of man is upon us all
Now the world can rest in peace forever