

Are You Dead Yet?

Children of Bodom

Don't hear, don't deem
Drowning before you dive
Don't care, commit
To your self destruction drive
I kiss the ground
With love beyond forever
Flip off the sky
With bleeding fingers till I die

Enemy, take one a good look at me
Eradicate what you will always be
Tainted flesh, polluted soul
Through a mirror I behold
Throw a punch
Shards bleed on the floor
Tearing me apart but
I don't care anymore
Should I regret or ask myself
Are you dead yet?

Wake up, don't cry
Regenerate to deny
The truth, the fiction
You leave a blindfold on your eyes
Disclosure, self loathing
This time you've gone too far
Or could it be my nemesis
That you're me?

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