

Bedlam

Whitechapel

I am the teeth that grinds at your bones
As you lie there a failure and your will so weak
I am the ache you feel in your tomb
As you lay in your body still wide awake

You will never be born again
Peel the skin, feel the wind enter in
Below the surface of your flesh
I confess, I obsess over feeling you cease to be
But I know you're still in there so look at me, look at me
Look at me so I can see your dead fucking eyes
Don't blink, child of none
You're nothing to all

You said you would swallow the earth
Now you wish for rebirth from its girth
Denounced, despised
The heir to sin is eternally mine
Bedlam, I have manifested
As he lies stiff, infested with a soul so dead
No brother of mine will be praised again for letting holy men repent

Descend into the mouth of failure and doubt
Your body forgot and never found

I know you can hear my voice
You feel everything
I grit my teeth as every bone breaks
Can you scream for me? I need to hear it
Louder, louder
Let me hear you scream
Let me hear you scream

I know that you're in there
Right where you're supposed to be
I know that you're scared
Now let me hear you scream

You said you would swallow the earth
Now you wish for rebirth from its girth
Denounced, despised
The heir to sin is eternally mine
Bedlam, I have manifested
As he lies stiff, infested with a soul so dead
No brother of mine will be praised again for letting holy men repent

Repent
You'll never be reborn
You'll never be reborn