

I Will Find You

Whitechapel

The devil is dead
I have never felt the way that I have until I left the valley i
n flames
Let it burn, let it die, blind the all-seeing eye
But I know smoke will never clear in hell

The smell of burning oak makes me sick
Still, I breathe deep
Still, I cross to the other side
But I hear a voice behind me say

I, the eye closed it's final time as I had walked through the f
lames
Will, the will of a beast is nothing compared to the will of a
god
Find, I'll find my peace when the bones of the devil lay at my
feet
You, you and I are one, mark my words, I will find you
I will find you

A beast will always smell the blood of a coward
And a narrow-
minded fool will always follow down the narrow path
To the blade that can make a god bleed
Still, you are weak
You're just a boy with his mother's eyes
That carries the weight of his father's heart

I always feel like there's something that I've left behind
It's not a possession or any acceptance of life, it's me
It's me
It's me

What is the point of running away when you don't know who you a
re
I'll always be one step behind until you realize who I am

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