

# Lost Boy

Whitechapel

As I approach to the grasslands, I see a golden light  
The moon never lies to a wicked eye  
For my serpent tongue can only taste the flesh of an only son  
Let my tainted blood flow through the parallels of our orphan veins  
No man could ever understand the depths of our brain  
Take a look at yourself  
It's inconsequential to stare into the eyes of a lost boy  
Don't let the truth silence our voice  
We have the choice to push the boundaries of our own consciousness  
Can you not feel the vibrations  
Can you not feel the cold blood pumping into your blackened heart

There's a world beyond the surface of our minds  
Where absolute truth won't vanish from our eyes  
Let the spirit divide our moral sense and pride  
And descend together, forever you are mine

We are coming of age and the life that you live will turn years into days  
Haven't you learned from what she became  
It spawned a demon that ripped an angel from its wings  
What is the purpose of living a lie  
When truth is revealed you'll succumb to the eye's madness  
Its power lives deep within us  
We can return to all that we have lost to this withered earth

There's a world beyond the surface of our minds  
Where absolute truth won't vanish from our eyes  
Let the spirit divide our moral sense and pride  
And descend together, forever you are mine  
Forever you are mine

Underneath my shadow is a snake  
And it's telling me that I should run far away  
But I know it's voice will be echoing forever  
Echoing forever  
Echoing forever  
Echoing forever

Lost boy, we are one in the same  
No matter how much you resist me, I'm with you  
We're in this together, you're mine forever

We are connected  
We are the orphan sons  
I am the voice that guides you  
You're mine forever  
You're mine forever  
Forever