

Prisoner 666

Whitechapel

I bear the number 666

Take a look at me now
I've got a vision that's sickened
With a malicious intention with my decision
To allow a descension into another dimension
I've got a mission so malignant
Endowed with a mountain's mouth
The sound trembles the guts of weak men inside out
Feel the vomit trickle up and swallow it back
Down beneath the dirt, the fissure opens
Eyes are pure white
Chapels burn bright
Locusts swarm the night

I bear the number 666
Enshrouded by the eternal eclipse
The unholy metamorphosis is a lasting change
The fear-struck gods are forced to worship thy name

My master, there's a man born as a bastard
Claiming I am what he's after, a pastor
My laughter breaks his fucking will
A cowardice ghost, and a bastard son, the creator of all
No, just pick one
The identity crisis you have reaped
Has your knees sewn to the earth, down at my feet

Now I giveth and taketh away
Cursed be thy name
I bear the number 666

666, enshrouded by the eternal eclipse
The unholy metamorphosis is a lasting change
The fear-struck gods are forced to worship thy name
Golden gates will rust
Our dissonant songs will become what's just
Boiled flesh of man
Follow me down to the realm of the god damned

Eyes are pure white
Chapels burn bright
Locusts swarm the night

Rehtaf fo seil
Rehtaf fo eht ssyba
Ew emoc morf woleb
Nepo ruoy seye gnik Reficul
Redrum meht lla