

The Other Side

Whitechapel

I don't think I'll make it
I take my ego and set it to the side
Forget who I am, reevaluate my life
Eternal doom is coming for me
I don't think I'll make it

Dripping sweat, I make my way to the otherside
I don't think I'll make it
Clench my jaw and pull myself up to my feet
I've got to make it out

Through all the hatred and pain
I'll stand by my brothers' side
We'll overcome and make it out
To the otherside

No regrets, no guilt or sympathy
I turn my back on the woes of history
Eternal doom is a distant memory
I've finally made it

Dripping sweat, I make my way to the otherside
I've finally made it
Clench my jaw and pull myself up to my feet
I've finally made it now

Through all the hatred and pain
I'll stand by my brothers' side
We'll overcome and make it out
To the otherside

We'll make it out

Once in the dirt, now above the clouds
I am now free, I am godlike
I am reborn, the universe is at my feet
I am godlike
Godlike
I am godlike
I am godlike