

## Third Depth

Whitechapel

A fantasy awakes, a dark desire to  
Watch you slip away into oblivion  
I can't wait to see your flesh turn pale  
When I hear the last breath you take fail

Even with you dead, I still feel the pain  
In my heart, things will never be the same  
Now I must live out this dark fantasy  
I am not the man I came to be

Should I feel this way I'm not supposed to  
I can't find it in me to care at all  
It's a shame we don't see eye to eye  
That's why I am here to take your life

Even with you dead, I still feel the pain  
In my heart, things will never be the same  
Now I must live out this dark fantasy  
I am not the man I came to be

Serenity never felt so empty  
Sanity never came back to me  
I'm not stable  
I'm not stable  
I'm not stable  
I'm not stable

Even with you dead, I still feel the pain  
In my heart, things will never be the same  
Now I must live out this dark fantasy  
I am not the man I came to be