

# Whitechapel

## "Breeding Violence"

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Fuck this life  
Bereft of free will  
Once a man now a beast, an abomination  
Looking through the eyes of a mind corrupted by  
hypocrisy  
Now every sin I harbor inside become one with me  
Nameless  
No family to call my own  
Helpless  
Nobody to save me now  
Hopeless  
Could there be light beyond this hell I call home  
Could there be light beyond this hell I call home  
Hate, war  
Slowly becoming what I can only think about  
My dungeon reeks of all the decomposing flesh of what  
seems to be  
Heroes come and gone, slaughtered with no remorse  
Innocent blood I crave  
No sanity is found in me  
No sanity found  
No sanity found  
Bereft of free will  
Once a man now a beast, an abomination  
Looking through the eyes of a mind corrupted by  
hypocrisy  
Now every sin I harbor inside become one with me  
Human flesh enters the chamber  
Emotionless, my meal a delicacy in this place  
The chamber doors close, my mind corrodes  
This seems to be a diabolical plan for extinction  
This is pure hatred  
Nameless  
No family to call my own  
Helpless  
Nobody to save me now  
Hopeless  
Could there be light beyond this hell I call home  
Could there be light beyond this hell I call home  
By the hands of an unknown lord  
I am the highest threat to the future of mortality  
This is pure fucking hatred

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