

# Children Of Bodom, Are you dead yet

Don't hear, don't deem  
Drowning before you dive  
Don't care, commit  
To your self destruction drive  
I kiss the ground  
With love beyond forever  
Flip off the sky  
With bleeding fingers till I die  
Enemy, take one good look at me  
Eradicate what you will always be  
Tainted flesh, polluted soul  
Through a mirror I behold  
Throw a punch  
Shards bleed on the floor  
Tearing me apart but  
I don't care anymore  
Should I regret or ask myself  
Are you dead yet?  
Wake up, don't cry  
Regenerate to deny  
The truth, the fiction  
You live in blindfold on your eyes  
Disclosure, self loathing  
This time you've gone too far  
Or could it be my nemesis  
That you're me?  
Enemy, take one good look at me  
Eradicate what you will always be  
Tainted flesh, polluted soul  
Through a mirror I behold  
Throw a punch  
Shards bleed on the floor  
Tearing me apart but  
I don't care anymore  
Should I regret or ask myself  
Are you dead yet?