

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?