

# Whitechapel, This Is Exile

This world is ours and we won't stand still  
Infinite sets thy vision toward the deep  
Civilization will fall by the hand of all disease  
Banished of all life and awoken from the grave  
Eternal light will now be washed away  
Desecration; proclamation  
How it feels to be demoralized  
The life you live is now rotten and cold

This is exile  
We are the walking scum  
This is exile  
You are the sacrifice  
And it was said  
Blasphemy will now stand  
They walk the earth  
This is fucking exile

This world is ours and we will not stand still

The dead will never rest

Vociferating hypocrites shall whisper every last word  
And they will not be heard  
Our death shall reign and our purpose exhort  
False hope and lies, we all glorify

This world is ours and you're totally fucking dead