

# Children Of Bodom, Are You Dead Yet?

Don't hear, don't deem  
Drown in 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  
Your 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 any more  
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 your eyes  
Disclosure, self loathing  
This time you've gone too far  
Or could it be, my nemesis  
That you are me?

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