

Whitechapel, Without You | Without Us

Come to the surface, my son
You're not breathing so well
I couldn't stand to lose you
another time

But this is not real, we're not here
Don't you understand that
we've already lost one another?
Please accept reality
So I can finally be free

Where will we be
In the years to come? I know somewhere
Inside you is me
Crying out for help,
but I'm right here with you
Begging you to see
The hell we've created
I know it's hard to accept the truth
But it's time to
let
this
all
go

Let this all go
Let this all go

I'm holding onto your neck
It's taking everything
for me to not watch you
Fade out into the sound of nothing

But this is not real, we're not here
Don't you understand
that we both have to move on together?
Without you, there's no me
There's no us, there's no family

It's so dark
It's so quiet now
Is there anyone out there?
Anyone?
I'm alone again
Just what I'm used to
I'm here
Bow to the ancient God
The portal is shut,
locked,
no way out
This is home
This isn't home,
it's hell with a lovely face
The mask just hides the truth
that controls our fate
Take a look around, my friend
That part of our life is dead

So tell me, where will we be
In the years to come? I know somewhere
Inside you is me
Crying out for help,
but I'm right here with you
Begging you to see

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