

Complete Demise

Anata

Standing in a pool of blood
Amnesia
My beloved ones in piles
Injustice: I'm alive

Blood on my hands
Now I remember their faces
Horrified, in a moment of despair
So you want to be saved?
Then get out of my way

Because your killer
Can never be your Christ
And I bring nothing
But complete demise

So get out of here
I will only bring you down
Save yourself, I can't help
Because I just can't help myself

Blood on my hands
I can imagine your face
Horrified, in a moment

Because your killer
Can never be your Christ
And I bring nothing
But complete demise