

# Electricity

## Anathema

Seems like you never really knew me  
Seems like you never understood me  
Seems like you never really knew how to feel  
But electricity it drew you near to me  
What you needed was to be rid of me

There were times you really made me smile  
And there were times you really made me cry  
And there were times I never really knew how to feel  
But electricity it drew you near to me  
What you needed was to be rid of me  
And the fear made you so unsure of me  
What you needed was to be rid of me.

But electricity it drew you near to me  
What you needed was to be rid of me  
And the fear made you so unsure of me  
What you needed was to be rid of me.