

## Beneath

Bella Morte

Everything is rising again  
The things I thought were dead  
The past is trying to breath  
To tear apart this life

Everything is dying away  
Against my dying will  
Against my dying cries  
The world is turning red

I see no pain  
I feel no pain  
Until the end  
To wake beneath the rain

I know nothing lasts so long  
My patience waits  
I feel no remorse  
I know no pain

Beneath this, beneath this there once was hope  
There once was warmth  
Just one word, just one prayer is all I need  
To save me from myself