

Black Anathema

Calabrese

This place is cold and lonely
You better start to worry
There's no
There's bells all around us?
Make every word be worthless
When ghosts?

When you know you will live no more
I know your secrets
I know your weakness
When you say you will give me more
I know your secrets
I know your weakness

Your dreams are dead and broken
Everyone has forgotten
Who you are and what you have to say
It's too late to pray
It's too late to change
Your world's running down?
You'll fade away

When you know you will live no more
I know your secrets
I know your weakness
When you say you will give me more
I know your secrets
I know your weakness