

# 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