

## Anima Sola

Evereve

I'm a sinner but I know  
The skin is often harder than the core  
I hold on  
Contemptousness will follow me...  
No more will the glory of grotesque  
Adorn your lifeless limbs  
Like an eerie arabesque  
Locked in you  
Anima Sola - World keeps turning  
Anima Sola - World keeps burning  
So burn for me / burn with me  
I'm a servant of your grace  
Captivated in sobriety  
Why am I crawling further on?  
In apathy  
It's been too many words and too many lies  
It's been too many years without being alive  
It's been a long long road, never reaching the end  
Too many wasted moments  
No more will I be pushed again into your golden cage  
No more will I lay my arms around your bait