

# Anathema, All Faith Is Lost

As the dawn emerges I cry in grief  
Sorrows flow,  
the sadness of another day tortures my heart

Life fades. Echoes, voices calling  
Within my mind. Shadows. I cry

My senses deteriorated  
I break down devoid of hope  
All faith is lost. Why live?

I beg for mercy, I plead, tell me  
Why? Why me?  
Why must I be one of the chosen?

Forgive me for my inquisition  
Please answer, I offer my condition  
My eyes are closed, I call to the darkness  
allowing the gloom to swallow me  
I relax

Gripping my soul as I'm extracted from reality  
The umbra chills me  
I levitate, staring at my inanimate corpse  
Drifting towards the eternal bliss  
Beckoned by beings superior  
Colossal roar of silence deafens me

I disburden myself  
Where am I bound?

My trappist ways are forgotten  
as peralized souls cry out for me  
Impassive, I strive for the light  
My true self finally manifests  
I am found.