

# Anathema, Anathema

It gave us a purpose, sometimes  
It gave us a reason, and a rhyme  
Looking for meaning in song  
Such inner searching, so long  
So long

But we laughed  
And we cried  
And we fought  
And we tried  
And we failed  
But I loved you  
I loved you

Building foundations, straining  
Such good intentions, failing  
Slowly we faltered from the line  
Slowly dissolving our time  
Our time

But we laughed  
And we cried  
And we fought  
And we tried  
And we failed  
But I loved you  
I loved you

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