

# Anathema, Eternity, Pt. 3

So little time  
Your crystal eyes gaze into mine  
A burning flame  
Forever dreaming, dreaming a lie

Trapped inside internal eyes  
Caressed by innocence, a sanctuary for your mind  
Born alone beneath pale sardonic skies  
One love, one life, one sorrow

I won't reproach myself this time  
A condemned man, granted a sweet reprieve  
A turn of fate, a genial twist of the knife  
Undying affection for life