Anathema, Memento Mori

My life's minds plagued by lyssophobia In a cage solitude locks me in As the dar blackened walls close in on me Dementia strikes, there's no turning back

Drowning in the stygian sea As those voices repeat to me my malediction Memento Mori Remember you must die

A gratuitous wraith of violence Blots out the light of my mind For on this night someone must pay For the cost of my life

For me to escape the curse of perdition This poor, weaker being must receive pain As you wince at the actions of my sadist ways And cry at the throes of your moribund state

A Daemon issues your last rites Pater Noster Upto In Terra I break, I twist, I burn, I destroy Memento Mori

As the candle of life, that burned in your heart Is doused by the grip of death's hand Asmodeus, the spirit of lust Bears his necrophile ways For the wishes of the demon in black My largesse in life should be immortality Dislike the weak, mortal humans

But in life there's always death A multitude are born to be damned His perdisized body will burn forever In the scorching flames of Gehenna.