

# Anathema, Memento Mori

My life's minds plagued by lysophobia  
In a cage solitude locks me in  
As the dark 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.