

# Cradle of Filth, Sleepless (Anathema)

And I often sigh  
I often wonder why  
I'm still here and I still cry  
And I often cry  
I often spill a tear  
Over those not here  
But still they are so near  
Please ease my burden  
And I still remember  
A memory and I weep  
In my broken sleep  
The scars they cut so deep  
Please ease my burden  
Please ease my pain  
Surely without war there would be no loss  
Hence no mourning, no grief, no pain, no misery  
No sleepless nights missing the dead ... Oh, no more  
No more war