## Amorphis, Smithereens

I let you take this breeding sorrow you're too close to see as the pride inside of you is smashed to smithereens

this fire hunts the soulless and the weak bursting out the madness in me and through all the that fear I have to keep I still pretend to be real

you can't resist all those fools beside you spread your arms and share this hatred with me as it smashes your soul to smithereens

this fire hunts the soulless and the weak bursting out the madness in me and through all the that fear I have to keep I still pretend to be real