

# Anathema, Crestfallen

I cry a tear of hate but it is lost in helplessness.  
The darkness eats away at the very embers of my soul  
For the deepest love I have has dissolved before my eyes.  
My sorrow is bleak, I beg for deliverance.

Lord, in your mercy, hear my prayer.

All emotion is consumed by an inner silence.  
All grief is unassuaged by disconsolate tears.  
I want for nothing, I live for nothing.  
I am waiting to die, but I am afraid dying.

Lord, in your mercy, hear my prayer.

Crestfallen emotion.  
Wallowing in guilt trying  
and drowning forevermore.

Falling deeper into fear.  
My inner self is now  
a sleeper of stone.