

# Anathema, Pitiless

Is it the emptiest of  
All your broken hearted feelings?  
A serious misconception  
To chose a path that led to ruin.

I live for today  
Can't get away from the burning inside.  
Ashes to ash.  
Dust to dust.

So quick to point the finger  
When you're the source of your condition.  
Why should I feel sympathy  
When you only show me nothing?

I live for today.  
Can't get away from the burning inside.  
Ashes to ash.  
Dust to dust.

I could stare for a thousand years.  
Penetrate your deepest fears.  
Leave you cold with a faceless embrace  
Then disappear without a trace!

I live for today  
Can't get away from the burning inside.  
Ashes to ash.  
Dust to dust.