

# Anathema

## Wolves At The Gate

I'm lying barren in my own blood  
It's drowning me like a rushing flood  
A wave of crimson eclipse my eyes  
No sign of pity here

My lips are silenced with blistering  
The utter silence is deafening

Vultures fly above  
They're calling out my name  
The vipers watch below  
Taunting my crippled frame  
Desolate is love  
Surely a curse and my name  
The same - a plague is all I know

The lover I had claimed has sent me out here to die  
Ashes for beauty and shame my ally  
The lover I had claimed has left me here to die  
The wings of death black out the sky

Isolated in deserted lands  
Isolated in deserted lands  
Suffocating under dirt and sand  
Cursed, despised, I am anathema!  
Cursed, despised, I am anathema!

Glory speak to me  
Call upon my name  
Tell my soul to live, to live

Grant to me the life only Your hands can give  
I take a breath as I try to shout  
I go to scream but no words come out  
No shred of solace I'm left to die  
No sign of pity here

My lips are silenced with blistering  
The utter silence is deafening

The lover that I had claimed has sent me out here to die  
Ashes for beauty and shame my only ally  
The lover that I had claimed has left me out here to die  
Ashes for beauty and shame my only ally

Vultures fly above  
They're calling out my name  
The vipers watch below  
Taunting my crippled frame  
Desolate is love  
Surely a curse and my name  
The same - a plague is all I know

Oh rising sun, won't you dawn on me  
Descend just like a dove  
Oh rising sun hear this sullen plea  
Hide me, hide me in Your love

Glory speak to me  
Call upon my name  
Tell my soul to live, to live

Grant to me the life  
Isolated in deserted lands  
Isolated in deserted lands  
Suffocating under dirt and sand  
Cursed was I and surely left to die  
But Glory became my anathema