

## Complete Demise

Anata

Standing in a pool of blood  
Amnesia  
My beloved ones in piles  
Injustice: I'm alive

Blood on my hands  
Now I remember their faces  
Horrified, in a moment of despair  
So you want to be saved?  
Then get out of my way

Because your killer  
Can never be your Christ  
And I bring nothing  
But complete demise

So get out of here  
I will only bring you down  
Save yourself, I can't help  
Because I just can't help myself

Blood on my hands  
I can imagine your face  
Horrified, in a moment

Because your killer  
Can never be your Christ  
And I bring nothing  
But complete demise