

## Quintessence

### Anorexia Nervosa

Eight Miles Deep The Well Forgotten By Mortals  
Oh, I Drank It Empty In One Single Sip  
Eight Miles Wide The Valley Beyond All Hope  
Oh, I Filled The Whole With One Single Fist

Five Million Christians On A Ride Towards Us  
Oh, I Slaughtered The Bunch With One Single Hit (With My Spear)  
Five Million Women So Alone In The Night  
Oh, I Had Them All Satisfied Profusely (Every Night By Myself)

Ten Thousand Trolls Hard As Rock Cold As Ice  
Oh, They Ran When I Rose To Face Them  
Ten Hungry Waves They Swallowed My Ship  
Oh, I Steadily Walked Home (And I Only Got Wet On My Feet)

No Single Book Were Behelden By Me  
Oh, No Question I Cannot Do Answer  
Only One Single Lamp Do Show Me This Way  
And That Is The Eye Of Satan