

# Anathema

Mechina

A right to remain  
Bearing the scars of  
This world - never deserved  
The strength to sustain

Systematically scorching  
This world - never deserved  
A chance to leave  
An imprint upon the stars

A life to regain  
Is a life worth disdain  
When the only world left  
Has been consumed in flames

Send your cries to a vacant sky  
Shrouded in darkness, I stand  
Pleading for the light to shine again

I speak with my eyes  
To denounce the origin  
Of centuries draped in black

Tears are lost into the rain  
Which washes away  
The hope to remain

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