

# Smithereens

## Amorphis

I let you take  
this breeding sorrow  
you're too close to see  
as the pride inside of you  
is smashed to smithereens  
this fire hunts the soulless and the weak  
bursting out the madness in me  
and through all the that fear I have to keep  
I still pretend to be real  
you can't resist  
all those fools beside you  
spread your arms and share  
this hatred with me  
as it smashes your soul to smithereens  
this fire hunts the soulless and the weak  
bursting out the madness in me  
and through all the that fear I have to keep  
I still pretend to be real

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