## Another Black Day "Anymore"

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Revelations from within my restless soul. Degradation, I punished all I knew. Wake him, glorious applause. Praise him, glorious.

This is who I am.
I don't need your sympathy.
No I don't need it anymore.
This, is who I am.
I don't need your empathy.
No I don't need it anymore.

Revolution in my tired restless mind. Persecution, is madness all I find? Wake him, glorious applause. Praise him, glorious.

This is who I am.
I don't need your sympathy.
No I don't need it anymore.
This is who I am.
I don't need your empathy.
No I don't need it anymore.

Decimate me and I will rise.

No, I don't need your sympathy.

No, I don't need it anymore.

Persecute me and I will rise.

No, I don't need your empathy.

No, I don't need it anymore.

Decimate me and I will rise.

No, I don't need your sympathy.

No, I don't need it anymore.

Persecute me and I will rise.

No, I don't need your empathy.

No, I don't need it anymore.

No, anymore.

No, I don't need it anymore.

No, I don't need you anymore.

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