

# Apathy

## Candlemass

I sleep inside the machinery  
Letting it all go  
Wait, keep, preserve the cold within yourself  
What more is there to know  
Watchin' seven holy man bring on the funeral bell  
Flashing it so all can see  
They sink it in a pond  
Torching open corridors up and down and inside out  
I close the gap that bears my name  
My hart and my soul  
The hours stop and fill the room  
I cannot see the sun from here  
Bloated red and black like death  
I've seen it before  
Somewhere there's a one way street  
Leading to an empty house  
Maybe you will find this town called Apathy  
I wait for you there

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>