

Opeth "Funeral Portrait"

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You wait by the window
Morning's breath on the sill
Idle hands given another try
So you wait and you savour the moment
Outside the canvas turned white
Ruby eyes in the fog
Yea
Uhh

Rain washing clean all the sins
A liquid gown that covers all
Your loathe turns endless
Opened mirage soothes your sense
Locked on the pinnacle
The best secret within
(The best secret within)

Like a derelict child
Heart burning for a stranger
Ascending to the meek
Flock 'round the liars in awe
Ooh
Yea

Caked in the soil beneath
Fear me when we meet
Turn away in admiration
My firm grip 'round the nucleus of joy

Yea
Enough of this
You will leave me now
You will see it now
Perish at my hands

Close to you
Tangled up in hair
Fresh stigma looks
Shall I take you with me?
And it is cold
Ruby eyes in the fog
It is me

Yea

And you are just like them all
Stained by the names of fathers
I'm greeting my downward fall
Leaving the throes to others

And you are just like them all
(You are just like them all)
Stained by the names of fathers
I'm greeting my downward fall
Leaving the throes to others
(Leaving throes)

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