

Opeth "Moonlapse Vertigo"

Visit "[Moonlapse Vertigo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Kept warm by the light of the lantern
Lost sight of everything tonight
My presence blacken their patterns
A pock in the healthy and calm

Their scorn behind your back
No trace of reverence left
My promise would put them down
Immemorial fire in their eyes
I would perish at the given signal

At the slightest touch from my soul
Tainted prophet in flesh
For all the plagued and lost

Decision in stalemate
Surprised me with its voice
Dripping sin
Dare to feel death at hand
Through the forest came the morn
Across the leafy pathway
Their deeds smeared in blood
The council of the cross
For all to behold
The pest through the air
Must have sensed my coming
Lashing out at the poor
With despise for squalor

Fading time to leave from here
In pallor escape from the end
I turned away my eyes
She would be safe and firm
And less to fulfill my task
Nothing of this is in vain
And saved from the past
Taken away from stifling
grace

Visit [Opeth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

