

Opeth "The Amen Corner"

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White summer
So far I have gone to see you again
Hiding your face in the palm of your hands
Finding solace in the words I do despise

You snatch at every sound
And even though you believe
That I am shackled just within death

Memories are tainted with paleness
Crestfallen still
Those eyes, empty like a barren well

It was the only task I wouldn't undertake
To reap the harvest that was mine
The seed that had sprung into a florid meadow
And left me helpless in your embrace

The bond we never spoke of
Once stark and enticing
Now slowly smoldering to dust

The celestial touch
From gray to black

A fathomless void enclosing
Unwritten secrets beneath the cobwebs
I can not endure

And so I rose from my sleep
The moon turned away its face
Overture of the long, black night begins
Something you said, "Eerie circles upon the waters"

Until now we have shared the same aura
My ashes within your hands

My breath in the sepulchral mound
You know that your night is my day
The final spark that blew life into me
The demon of the fall

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