

The Nearing Grave

Long Distance Calling

[- feat. Jonas Renkse (Katatonia) -]Call of the grim

My nearing grave

Earth's cold temple

The turning wave

Trees abide

In the sound of air

Jaded soul

Are you going my wayI came once I heard you sing

I came once I saw you

Your presence within my love

Weight did not bind meVoice from the mire

The calling head

His mouth of birds

Sound in white rain

Daybreak

Stand clear now

Here come the calm overcoming

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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