

Wreath

Opeth

Falling inside again
This nightmare always the same
Still never enough
Halting at the brink of discovery Moving into the darkness
Leaking inside to cover up
Dragging me down and under
Entangled and undone at once Old memories
I'm not in need but wish to know
What are the tragedies
The history behind the walls Pacing further down
Familiar children's laughter
Dissonant and out of time
And they're eyes are dead Watching myself in a pool of water
Wearing the mask of a ghost
Smeared all across my skin
Rotten earth and insects Endless night
Always preserving the calm
Movement behind Bleeding animals in a field of fire
There is no absolution
Death is but a fairytale
They are mere visions
They are afraid of me Clear insight
A smoke is rising nearby
Dust covering my coat
Blend together to spell my name Pale, covered me with sweat
There are no words left
Sole provider of death
Distorted faith in myself Human harvest burning
Blackest pages turning
Twisted perception come true
Captured in dreams connected Staring right back
Spiritual decay - Still seeking
Frozen in time
Mourn this departure - All watching Calling me back
Closure to bleak matters- I'm leaving
End of a search
Coming of morning Calling me back
Closure to bleak matters- I'm leaving
End of a search

Coming of morning - Returning

Songwriters

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