

# Bearer of Pain

## Candlemass

Once a year, the white robes go on a quest  
In search of a virgin, a child of innocence  
Born of Apollon divine is the heritage  
Chosen by foe to accomplish a holy task Bearer of pain, bearer of pain  
Lighten the burdens of woe  
Bearer of pain, bearer of pain  
Heal the wounds of the city Up in the tower, the nerve of the city so high  
Treated like a princess  
But imprisoned by the will of her fate  
Concentrating, feeling the pain how it flows  
Through the walls of the city into her soul Bearer of pain, bearer of pain  
Lighten the burdens of woe  
Bearer of pain, bearer of pain  
Heal the wounds of the city I bear your weight upon my shoulders  
I bleed for you and pray  
I hear your moaning in my mind  
I comfort night and day From my tower to your foundations  
My soul reaches through your walls  
Market square of guarded bastions  
I answer to your calls The tears of the city wiped away by summer breeze  
The pain is lightened by sweet, sweet dreams  
The cries of despair are silenced with a lullaby  
Sleep, my child, I'm with you, we are one Bearer of pain Now a year her chamber is opened again  
Led by servants, the old one is barely sane  
Marked by her burdens, the guardian can finally rest  
Replaced by another, carrying on the continuing test

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