

Strange Brew

Opeth

An afternoon walk through the park
I keep to the shadows until it's dark I am not educated nor free of sin
I carry thoughts of giving in
There is a void surrounding me
No sound, and in the black I can not see
There is a chasm between you and me
You have no face, no body, no words to speak There is a wickedness in me
I can't seem to make it go away
I am a spiritual leper but I can see
A flock of believers gone astray There's eternal night in my gaze
I'm cast out and I am not like you
Find my way on through the haze
I'm liquefied in a strange brew An early morn walk through the park
I look to the sun when it is cold and stark I blend with the crows of robot minds
Never a leader, I am always behind A voice through the rain tells me I'm here
A glance from a veil brings me to tears
A voice through the rain tells me I'm here
A glance from a veil brings me to tears
A voice through the rain tells me I'm here
A glance from a veil brings me to tears A voice through the rain tells me I'm here
A glance from a veil brings me to tears

Songwriters

Fredrik Karl Henry Akesson, Mikael Akerfeldt Published by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>