

Credence

Opeth

Deserted again
You speak to me through the shadows
Walking in closed rooms, using cold words
Captured by the night
The yearning escapes from my embrace Strange silhouettes whisper your thoughts, scream your
sadness
And they all turned away, unable to face more of this death
Credence in my word, written in dust, tainted by memories
I confess my hope, recognize my loneliness
Your laughter weeps the truth
Push me into corners
Confirming the epitaph of my soul
And displaying the once unknown Karma
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>