Bleak

Opeth

Beating Heart still beating for the cause Feeding Soul still feeding from the lossAching Limbs are aching from the rush Fading You are fading from my sightBreak of morning, coldness lingers on Shroud me into nightmares of the sun Moving I am moving closer to your side Luring You are luring me into the night Crying Who is crying for you hereDying I am dying fast inside your tears Plunging towards bereavement faster yet Clearing thoughts, my mind is setDevious movements in your eyes Moved me from relief Breath comes out white clouds with your lies And filters through meYou're close to the final word You're staring right past me in dismay A liquid seeps from your chest And drains me away Mist ripples round your thin white neck And draws me a line Cold fingers mark this dying wreck This moment is mine Help me cure you Atone for all you've done Help me leave you As all the days are gone Night fall again Taking what's left of me Slight twist, shivering corpse Ornated with water, fills the cracks Clasped in my limbs by tradition This is all you need Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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