## The Apostle In Triumph

## **Opeth**

In solitude I wander... Through the vast enchanted forest The surrounding skies are one Torn apart by the phenomenon of lightning Rain is pouring down my (now) shivering shoulders In the rain my tears are forever lostThe darkened oaks are my only shelter Red leaves are blown by the wind An ebony raven now catches my eye Sitting in calmness Before spreading his black wings Reaching for the skies In this forest Where wolves cry their agony unto the moon My spirit is hidden In the form of wisdom carved on a black stone The only way to followOpen your soul Redeem, I am immortal Blinded by a light My soul is held up in glory I engulf the skies The apostle in triumphThrough the eternal flame I travel As the rain keeps falling...

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.