

# Lovelorn Crime

Opeth

A voice through vapor  
20 yards ahead  
Is calling for your name  
The empty paper  
Waiting on the bed  
It sets the waiting game

Credits to a dream

You can always strike me down  
You can always say I'm wrong  
You can always strike me down  
But I will always wait for you

Ghost of memories, heavy on my brow  
But changing over time  
New ambitions corrupting every vow  
Unfolding lovelorn crime

Credits to a dream

You can always strike me down  
You can always say I'm wrong  
You can always strike me down  
But I will always wait for you  
Yes, I will always wait for you