

## Madrigal

Opeth

Our abode 'mongst the stars is waiting  
Long enough for our last breath of life  
You stare at nothing, Right through me  
At times resembling the Devil's concubine  
And me, I am the idol that would long  
To caress our eyes until they would open no more  
I would comfort you if I only could  
But as we all know by now... I am just thin air  
Unaware as you are of my presence  
You are losing yourself  
Hiding within The Amen Corner