Serenity Painted Death

Returned from a hibernal dream Voices fell like marble No longer by my side Gone all that would linger

Ripped from my embrace Melinda reflected in shafts Red line round her neck Met the earth in silence

White faced, haggard grin This serenity painted death With a halo of bitter disease Black paragon in lingering breath

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Saw here fading, blank stare into me Clenched fist from the beautiful pain

Darkness reared its head Tearing within the reeling haze Took control, claiming my flesh Piercing rage, perfect tantrum Each and every one would die at my hand Choking in warm ponds of blood At last, weak and torn, I went down Drained from strength, flickering breath

Came with the moon The wayward in concious state Flanked and barred in destiny's end Underneath with hope in laches Swathed in filth, any would betoken Starlit shadows on the wall Finally there to collect me From the bowels of sin

Opeth