

# The Devil's Orchard

Opeth

This is obsidian  
The cripple winter on call  
Marvel will follow  
He cast out a swarm to the dark  
Take the row in devil's speed  
God is dead, God is dead

Throw out the darkness  
Inside you, telling you now  
Senses corrupted  
Controlling a poisonous will  
Take the row and devil's speed  
God is dead, God is dead

In the corner of my eye  
Demon fades from the hole

Lived up life  
Touched you find  
A pathway to the sun  
Saw the signs  
Intertwined  
Forgave me all my sins  
Why, Why  
Oh, stigmats revealing horizon  
And oh, oh, Stigmats revealing horizon  
God is dead, God is dead