

## Soil's Song

Katatonia

False  
The dream is so far  
Come and take the consequence  
Few things are as certain  
Winter state  
Oppressive wait

Evacuate  
Assemble here  
Soil's song  
In your throat  
Future death  
In your reach  
Who's first  
Ok

Mask  
Your face well hidden  
Keep your last words in your hand  
Fold it and open up  
Time to go  
Release the glow