

## Bleak

Opeth

Beating  
Heart still beating for the cause  
Feeding  
Soul still feeding from the loss  
Aching  
Limbs are aching from the rush  
Fading  
You are fading from my sight  
Break of morning, coldness lingers on  
Shroud me into nightmares of the sun  
Moving  
I am moving closer to your side  
Luring  
You are luring me into the night  
Crying  
Who is crying for you here  
Dying  
I am dying fast inside your tears  
Plunging towards bereavement faster yet  
Clearing thoughts, my mind is set  
Devious movements in your eyes  
Moved me from relief  
Breath comes out white clouds with your lies  
And filters through me  
You're close to the final word  
You're staring right past me in dismay  
A liquid seeps from your chest  
And drains me away  
Mist ripples round your thin white neck  
And draws me a line  
Cold fingers mark this dying wreck  
This moment is mine  
Help me cure you  
Atone for all you've done  
Help me leave you  
As all the days are gone  
Night fall again  
Taking what's left of me  
Slight twist, shivering corpse  
Ornated with water, fills the cracks  
Clasped in my limbs by tradition  
This is all you need