

Häxprocess

Opeth

A lifeline in a drop of blood
A dying wish shun a God
Sought a dream inside the light
Finally relieved from plight

O this night is decieveing
One eternal Winter
Earth below and reeling
Moon is riding high

Father and a liar
One forgotten season
Secrets in the mire
Moor is riding high

Aligning

A name inside a memory
Waiting for you
When words can't win her
There is nothing to do

Save your children
Drenched in poverty
Tracks in the snow
Leading them to woe