

Madrigal

Opeth

Our abode 'mongst the stars is waiting
Long enough for our last breath of life
You stare at nothing, Right through me
At times resembling the Devil's concubine
And me, I am the idol that would long
To caress our eyes until they would open no more
I would comfort you if I only could
But as we all know by now... I am just thin air
Unaware as you are of my presence
You are losing yourself
Hiding within The Amen Corner