

# The Apostle in Triumph

Opeth

In solitude I wander  
Through the vast enchanted forest

The surrounding skies are one  
Torn apart by the phenomenon of lightning  
Rain is pouring down my (now) shivering shoulders  
In the rain my tears are forever lost

The darkened oaks are my only shelter  
Red leaves are blown by the wind  
An ebony raven now catches my eye  
Sitting in calmness  
Before spreading his black wings  
Reaching for the skies

In this forest  
Where wolves cry their agony unto the moon  
My spirit is hidden  
In the form of wisdom  
Carved on a black stone  
The only way to follow

Open your soul  
Redeem, I am immortal

Blinded by a light  
My soul is held up in glory  
I engulf the skies  
The apostle in triumph

Through the eternal flame I travel  
As the rain keeps falling