

The Devil's Orchard

Opeth

This is obsidian
The cripple winter on call
Marvel will follow
He cast out a swarm to the dark
Take the row in devil's speed
God is dead, God is dead

Throw out the darkness
Inside you, telling you now
Senses corrupted
Controlling a poisonous will
Take the row and devil's speed
God is dead, God is dead

In the corner of my eye
Demon fades from the hole

Lived up life
Touched you find
A pathway to the sun
Saw the signs
Intertwined
Forgave me all my sins
Why, Why
Oh, stigmats revealing horizon
And oh, oh, Stigmats revealing horizon
God is dead, God is dead