

The Lotus Eater

Opeth

Liquid is in your throat,
For hopeless delight.
After all you fell in love with death,
Life has aborted.
All you've had and all you became,
The night is calling, you pray forth.

The barren waste is your land,
Crops they were sown to die.

The skin is a mirror,
The eyes hollow with ignorance,
Health runs from your lips,
Tucked in and safe in a world of sleep.

All years caring for a liar.
Benefit road is winding higher.
You're a moth to close to the fire.

You are stuck in a route of confusion
Changing and waiting and seeking the truth of it all.

Fleeing your sorrows
Pushing your spirit away

Sick of the weakness of the psyche
Whisper from the heart of evil
Luring them all into despair
Resenting the goods of a savior

Cries out
The restless will also.. die

A selection culled from the damned
Drawing a lifeline of one
A friend died in your room
And sought the birth of a follower

Oh Brother!
You are a killer
And you target yourself

I wish that you had never come back
For us to see
The beckoning end

And the pride of a mother
Brought flaws in a mother's son,
And the love from a father
Was used by a father's son
(2x)

Overheard us talking
In a smoke of lost hope
The language of our parting
So clear and so true

Overheard us talking