

## Will O the Wisp

Opeth

When you're tired of waiting  
And time is not on your side  
When you're tired of hating me  
You no longer want to hide

You're stuck to the failures of our life  
Marred with the sorrows of your strife  
And time it waits for no one  
It heals them when you die  
And soon you are forgotten  
A whisper within a sigh

When there's trouble admitting  
That you have been wrong all along  
When the words you have written down  
Reads "Everything is gone"

You're stuck to the failures of our life  
Marred with the sorrows of your strife

And time it waits for no one  
It heals them when you die  
And soon you are forgotten  
A whisper within a sigh

When you smother your friendships  
And take much more than you need  
When you can't keep a secret to yourself  
And points to the source of the deed

You're stuck to the failures of our life  
Marred with the sorrows of your strife  
And you can never find your satisfaction  
When you can't outgrow your false distractions  
You know your soul is weighed on the silver scale  
Of deceit and lies