

# Asgaut, Harvest (Opeth Cover)

Stay with me awhile  
Rise above the vile  
Lay my final rest  
Poured into my chest

Into the orchard I walk peering way past the gate  
Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
Halo of death, all I see is departure  
Mourner's lament but it's me who's the martyr

Pledge yourself to me  
Never leave me be  
Sweat breaks on my brow  
Given time ends now

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Wilted scenes for us who couldn't wait  
Drained by the coldest caress, stalking shadows ahead  
Halo of death, all I see is departure  
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Spirit painted sin  
Embers neath my skin  
Veiled in pale embrace  
Reached and touched my face

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