Opeth, Bleak

Beating

Heart still beating for the cause

Feeding

Soul still feeding from the loss

Aching

Limbs are aching from the rush

Fading

You are fading from my sight

Break of morning, coldness lingers on

Shroud me into nightmares of the sun

Moving

I am moving closer to your side

Luring

You are luring me into the night

Crying

Who is crying for you here

Dying

I am dying fast inside your tears

Plunging towards bereavement faster yet

Clearing thoughts, my mind is set

Devious movements in your eyes

Moved me from relief

Breath comes out white clouds with your lies

And filters through me

You're close to the final word

You're staring right past me in dismay

A liquid seeps from your chest

And drains me away

Mist ripples round your thin white neck

And draws me a line

Cold fingers mark this dying wreck

This moment is mine

Help me cure you

Atone for all you've done

Help me leave you

As all the days are gone

Night fall again

Taking what's left of me

Slight twist, shivering corpse

Ornated with water, fills the cracks

Clasped in my lims by tradition

This is all you need