

# Opeth, Closure

Heal myself-a feather on my heart  
Look inside-there never was a start  
Peel myself-dispose of severed skin  
All subsides-around me and within

There's nothing painful in this  
There's no upheaval  
Redemption for my pathos  
All sins undone

Awaiting word on what's to come  
In helpless prayers a hope lives on  
As I've come clean I've forgotten what I promised  
In the rays of the sun I am longing for the darkness