

# Opeth, Hours Of Wealth

Found a way to rid myself clean of pain  
And the fever that's been haunting me  
Has gone away

Looking through my window  
I seem to recognize  
All the people passing by  
But I am alone  
And far from home  
And nobody knows me

Never heard me say goodbye  
Never shall I speak to anyone again  
All days are in darkness  
And I'm biding my time  
Once I am sure of my task I will rise again