Opeth, Master's Apprentices

There is a voice calling for me There is a light coming down on me There is a doubt that is clearing There is a day that is dawning There is a wound that is healing There is a season waiting for me There is a road that is turning There is a fire still burning A sickness in me Constant pace towards the end The need is stronger This time the need is deeper There is a peace I am searching There is a freedom I'm depending on There is a pain that's never ending There is a rain falling only on me There is a dream I am living There is a life I am dreaming of There is a death I'm awaiting There is a home I am deserting i hold my breath and wait only moments remain movement for departed hope effect for absent friend sever the faith from my body leave me begging for more take what i have and deliver me into everlasting sleep soothing trance colours fade and disappear ethereal light showing me what i can do without in a motionless scense there is only me i take what i can controlling you to get ahead fading away and leaving long for sleep closer now lead the way into death every wretched dream i have left behind every waking hour i lie in wait sucked inside by will gone into the flood all my questions unfurled as i was put to the test once i'm below there's no turning back plunging into the deepest void departed shell left drained behind pacing roads unknown searching for a new home desert in my eve barren lands inside