

# Opeth, The Leper Affinity

We entered Winter once again  
Naked, freezing from my breath  
Neath the lid all limbs tucked away  
This coffin is your abode from now  
and onwards  
Your body is mine to avail  
Such a tragic sight you are  
Slave under my creed  
Spurring me with those tears  
I am beyond death  
Midst a dreaming affinity  
Saving strength now, faint whispers  
Come erotic communion in its splendour  
Fever mirrored ghosts  
Night time consolation, cross the line  
Draw murder into art  
Sleep inside through days  
In the wake of this relief  
Shivering, longing for more  
Insanity at it's peak  
Love me to my death  
Lost are days of Spring  
You sighted and let me in  
Keep the beast inside  
Shackled within my hide  
Screaming out too late  
Losing to my hate  
Grew together with your skin  
And paced the trails of sin  
Your gaze covered with virgin snow  
Rigid features  
It's the shallow deeds who is to blame  
Deafening shrieks pierced the night  
A step from oblivion  
Moving into the dim lights  
Hiding within a reverie  
It was worth it for the wait alone