

# 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 eye  
barren lands inside