

# Cathedral Walls

Swallow the Sun

[feat. Annete Olzon]

Where do we go from here?  
When these words have been unspoken.  
We carry this burden through the gentle summer rain.  
The convoy is still, still and weeping,  
yet I don't feel anything, but these walls around.

"And the candles on the cathedral walls  
chase the weak light under the saints eyes,  
over you, and your shattered words for the ones you  
lost.  
In your mourning you're alone, so alone."

This silence speaks a million words,  
words of comfort so shallow.  
How I wish even for one tear,  
but for my heart it is too late.  
Where do I go when the sorrow turns to hate.  
Where do I go from here?

The guardian angels quiet and near,  
slowly turning away, for hell is surely here.  
Every step towards the hole in the ground I rot,  
carrying your white coffin, my heart wide shut.

I will follow you, earth to earth.  
I will follow you, ashes to ashes.  
I will follow you, dust to dust.  
I will follow you!

How I wish even for one tear,  
but for my heart it is too late,  
when sorrow turns to hate.

"And the candles on the cathedral walls  
chase the weak light under the Saints eyes  
over you, and your shattered words for the ones you  
lost.  
In your mourning you're alone, so alone."