

# Pyre

Opeth

Follow the embers  
into cities of dreams  
What you'll be seeing  
Is not all what it seems

Dawn of the liar  
Future's a pyre

Outside the window I see people passing by  
If they could see me now they'd break down and cry  
Familiar voices beat behind the wall of sleep  
I wish this beating would so reveal the love I keep

Lock down your senses  
Await the grating beyond  
And in the morning  
This darkness will trail along

Born as a failure  
And died as a stranger

And your country's bleeding while you're forced to mourn

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Bring me back again