The Apostle in Triumph

In solitude I wander Through the vast enchanted forest

The surrounding skies are one Torn apart by the phenomenon of lightning Rain is pouring down my (now) shivering shoulders In the rain my tears are forever lost

The darkened oaks are my only shelter Red leaves are blown by the wind An ebony raven now catches my eye Sitting in calmness Before spreading his black wings Reaching for the skies

In this forest Where wolves cry their agony unto the moon My spirit is hidden In the form of wisdom Carved on a black stone The only way to follow

Open your soul Redeem, I am immortal

Blinded by a light My soul is held up in glory I engulf the skies The apostle in triumph

Through the eternal flame I travel As the rain keeps falling

Opeth