

# The Ward

Opeth

I am going away, I am going down  
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Sifting through a memory before it fades away  
Adolescent secrecy, a million words astray

I can't remember happiness, I thrive within the dark  
The security of a loneliness is a veil that keeps my calm

By the way, I'm doing fine  
I have a place to stay, just behind the sunshine  
And by the way, I don't need sympathy  
I have a place to lay, I have more than you can see

I walk the streets alone at night, it helps to ease my mind  
I lay me down come the morning light and leave all woes behind