

## Sequence Iv: Stigmata

Sieges Even

This feeling speaks  
With the quiet flutes of Fall  
That disturb the sleep of sunken images  
The memory of voices in abandoned rooms

Walk with me  
Walk with me down to the river's edge  
Walk with me  
Where the secrets lie and wait

These wounds bleed  
The solemn pride of mourning  
Overwhelming pain nourishing the flame  
The cold embrace of breaking heart

Take this pain away  
Don't take this pain away  
Take this pain away  
Don't take this pain away

Walk with me  
Walk with me down to the water's edge  
Walk with me  
Where the mirrors lie and wait

It's breathing darkly through a lonely man  
The kiss of brother Cain

Walk with me  
Walk with me down to the river's edge  
Walk with me  
Where the secrets lie and wait

This sadness speaks  
Of golden plains and lakes of blue  
Like the curse of a wrathful god  
Like dew dropping from a thorn  
It speaks of things in secret tongues  
It is speaking out a name

Take this pain away  
Don't take this pain away  
Take this pain away  
Don't take this pain away

Walk with me  
Walk with me down to the