

# Opeth - Ghost Reveries

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## 1. Ghost Of Perdition

Ghost of Mother  
Lingering death  
Ghost on Mother's bed  
Black strands on the pillow  
Contour of her health  
Twisted face upon the head

Ghost of perdition  
Stuck in her chest  
A warning no one read  
Tragic friendship  
Called inside the fog  
Pouring venom brew deceiving

Devil cracked the earthly shell  
Foretold she was the one  
Blew hope into the room and said:  
"You have to live before you die young"

Holding her down  
Channeling darkness  
Hemlock for the Gods  
Fading resistance  
Draining the weakness  
Penetrating inner light

Road into the dark unaware  
Winding ever higher

Darkness by her side  
Spoke and passed her by  
Dedicated hunter  
Waits to pull us under  
Rose up to it's call  
In his arms she'd fall  
Mother light received  
And a faithful servant's free

In time the hissing of her sanity  
Faded out her voice and soiled her name  
And like marked pages in a diary  
Everything seemed clean that is unstained  
The incoherent talk of ordinary days  
Why would we really need to live?  
Decide what is clear and what's within a haze  
What you should take and what to give

Ghost of perdition  
A saint's premonition's unclear  
Keeper of holy hoards  
Keeper of holy whores

To see a beloved son  
In despair of what's to come

If one cut the source of the flow  
And everything would change  
Would conviction fall  
In the shadow of the righteous  
The phantasm of your mind  
Might be calling you to go  
Defying the forgotten morals  
Where the victim is the prey

## 2. The Baying Of The Hounds

I hear the baying of the hounds  
In the distance, I hear them devouring  
Pest ridden jackals of the earth  
Diabolical beasts and roaming the forests  
In wait and constant protectors  
Calling you to sit by his side  
Your self loathing image in his flesh  
A revelation upon which you linger

His words are flies  
Swarming towards the true insects  
Feasting on buried dreams

And spreading decay upon your skin  
His eyes spew forth a darkness  
That cut through and paralyze  
Casts light upon your secrets  
Forced to confront your enemies

His mouth is a vortex  
Sucking you into it's pandemonium  
Fools you with a helping hand of ashes  
Reached out in false dismay  
His body is a country  
The cities lay dead and beyond despair  
Friends turned enemies unable to come clean  
In a rising fog of reeking death

Everything you believed is a lie  
Everyone you loved is a death burden  
So you take comfort in him  
And you are receptive to stark wishes  
No longer struggling to declare your stand  
You would inflict no harm to others  
They are unaware of you  
And in a loop of futile events  
You are everything, they are nothing

Drown in the deep mire  
With past desires  
Beneath the mire  
Drown desire now with you

Lined up verses on dead skin  
"The tainted lips of the stranger  
Resting upon hers"

And I embrace bereavement  
Everything beloved is shattered anyway  
I would devote myself to anyone  
I would accept any flaws

I am too weak to resist  
Tension vibrating with horror  
Finding the outcast in my eyes  
Pushing nerves on a puppet  
Endless poison in my veins  
Clean intent now tainted with death

And so, cold touch now inhumane  
Every waking hour  
Awaiting a reverie to unfold  
And now they are calling me  
Louder by the minute  
The baying of the hounds  
Calling me back to my home

## 3. Beneath The Mire

Haunted nights for halcyon days  
Can't sleep to the scraping of his voice  
Nature's way struck grief in me  
And I became a ghost in sickness

Willingly guided into heresy  
Beneath the surface, stark emptiness  
And you'd pity my conviction  
Whereas I thought of myself as a leader

You'd cling to your pleasant hope  
It is twisted fascination  
While I'd ruin the obstacles into despair  
And I'm praising death

Lost love of the heart  
In a holocaust scene memory

Decrepit body wearing transparent skin  
Inside, the smoke of failure

Wept for solace and submit to faith  
In his shadow I'm choking  
Yet flourishing

Master

A delusion made me stronger  
Yet I'm draped in pale withering flesh  
I sacrificed more than I had  
And left my woes beneath the mire

#### 4. Atonement

Cleared the fog that was veiled around me  
And blurred my sights  
Suddenly, I'm no longer aching  
To honor my plights

Rising moon and my skin is peeling  
Past undone  
Suddenly, I can't justify  
What I had become

#### 5. Reverie / Harlequin Forest

Into the trees  
Past meadow grounds  
And further away from my home  
Baying behind me  
I hear the hounds  
Flock's chasing to find me alone

A trail of sickness  
Leading to me  
If I am haunted  
Then you will see

Searching the darkness  
And emptiness  
I'm hiding away from the sun  
Will never rest  
Will never be at ease  
All my matter's expired so I run

There falls another  
Vapor hands released the blade  
Insane regrets at the drop  
Instruments of death before me

Lose all to save a little  
At your peril it's justified  
And dismiss your demons  
As death becomes a jest  
You are the laughing stock  
Of the absinthe minded  
Confessions stuck in your mouth  
And long gone fevers reappear

Nocturnally helpless  
And weak in the light  
Depending on a prayer  
Pacing deserted roads to find  
A seed of hope

They are the trees  
Rotten pulp inside and never well  
Roots sucking, thieving from my source  
Tired boughs reaching for the light

It is all false pretension  
Harlequin forest  
Awaiting redemption for a lifetime  
As they die alone  
With no one by their side  
Are they forgiven?

Stark determination  
Poisoning the soul  
Unfettered beast inside  
Claiming sovereign control

And now the woods are burning  
Tearing life crops asunder  
Useless blackened remains  
Still pyre smoldering

#### 6. Hours Of Wealth

Found a way to rid myself clean of pain

And the fever that's been haunting me  
Has gone away

Looking through my window  
I seem to recognize  
All the people passing by  
But I am alone  
And far from home  
And nobody knows me

Never heard me say goodbye  
Never shall I speak to anyone again  
All days are in darkness  
And I'm biding my time  
Once I am sure of my task I will rise again

#### 7. The Grand Conjunction

Majesty  
Faithful me  
Pour yourself  
Into me

Wield your power  
Martyr's price  
Stare me down  
To the ground

The eyes of the devil  
Fixed on his sinners

Slake my thirst  
Eternal wealth  
Heathen key  
Round my neck

This poetry  
Our blasphemy  
Know the sounds  
Of infamy

The hands of Satan  
Assembling his flock  
Pale horse rider  
Searching the earth

Whispered conjunction  
A belief takes form  
Choking hand tapping  
The veins in your throat

His orders in your mouth  
A decree for domination  
Beneath the tides of wisdom  
Spins the undertow of hate

Injected seeds of vengeance  
Usurper's eyes of the powerless  
Clean path to his kingdom  
Beckoning in the mist

(The grand conjunction)

Tell my why  
Love subsides  
In the light  
Of your wishes

Say my name  
Ease the pain  
Clear the smoke  
In my head

#### 8. Isolation Years

There's a sense of longing in me  
As I read Rosemary's letter  
Her writing's honest  
Can't forget the years she's lost

In isolation  
She talks about her love  
And as I read  
"I'll die alone"

I know she was aching

There's a certain detail seen here  
The pen must have slipped to the side  
And left a stain  
Next to his name  
She knows he's gone

And isolation  
Is all that would remain  
"The wound in me is pouring out  
To rest on a lover's shore"

## **9. Soldier Of Fortune**

[Deep Purple cover]