

# Opeth - Morningrise

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## 1. Advent

It was all true  
A parlour strode, and the night sets forever  
I stray in the quiet cold  
And you gird me when I dare to listen

Elastic meadow, endless arms of sorrow  
Lips try to form "because"  
Trying to adapt to the wilderness  
Where even foes close their eyes and leave

We are inside the glade  
Every now and then I wipe the dust aside  
To remember...

How I drape my face with my bare hands  
The same that brought me here  
But you were beyond all help  
The folded message that wept my name

Shadows skulk at my coming  
We survey the slopes  
In search for the words to write the missing page  
The tainted dogma

Time grows short  
As the piper plays his tune  
We are almost there

You are beyond all help  
Dancing into the void  
We are almost there

## 2. The Night And The Silent Water

And so you left us  
Jaded and gaunt, some September  
Wilted with the seasons  
But hidden inside the delusion  
I saw your eyes, somewhere

Devoid of death  
The aura poises amidst (the storm)  
In solid tears I linger  
A parlour glade, moonlit sorrow

Lonely resting pools  
Relics of the moon-dogged lake  
Whisper: "All your words are missgiven"

Am I like them?  
Those who mourn and turn away  
Those who would give anything  
To see you again  
If only for another second

Your face was, like the photograph  
Painted white  
We did not speak very often about it  
What does it matter now?

Cloak of autumn shroud  
I gaze, dim ricochet of stars  
I reckon it is time for me to leave

You sleep in the light  
Yet the night and the silent water  
Still so dark

## 3. Nectar

I arose from the lullaby  
Enduring yet another tale  
You tempt me again  
With your embrace, so tainted  
Within the night you beckon  
Cursing me with every glance

Bring me through  
Carry my empty shadow

And guide me inside your warped labyrinth  
To the well of sin  
I swear I will always love you

Leave me speechless  
Release my yearning  
The soil I walk is clad with light  
Drifting moons thrust me with their rays  
And I fall inside

I lament this heritage  
Cannot bid farewell  
The pale face...you went as far as you could  
And from that moment  
I witnessed your beauty, felt your death

Mine is yours, mine is yours

In the wake of dawn  
The mist of morning linger before it leaves  
Invisible eyes, red reflection  
It is you  
Smiling in the midst of the moor

## 4. Black Rose Immortal

In the name of desperation  
I call your name  
A lamentation I sigh  
Again and again

Spiritual eclipse  
The gateways are closed for me to seek

The night...  
A veil of stars, watching  
My shadow is born from light  
The light of the eye, in darkness

Over troubled waters memories soar  
Endlessly, searching night and day  
The moonlight caresses a lonely hill  
With the calmness of a whisper

I wear a naked soul  
A blank face in the streaming water  
It is cold in here  
Frost scar my coat with dust

Eyes attach to your mute portrait  
We spoke only through thoughts  
Together we gazed, awaited  
Hours brought thirst and the rising sun

Sunbirds leave their dark recesses  
Shadows glid the archways

Do not turn your face towards me  
Confronting me with my loneliness  
You are in a forest unknown  
The secret orchard  
And your voice is vast and achromatic  
But still so precious

Lullaby of the crescent moon took you  
Mesmerized, its kaleidoscopic face  
Granted you a hollow stare  
Another soul within the divine herd

I have kept it  
The Awakenth symbol  
Hiddin inside the golden shrine  
Until we rejoice in the meadow  
Of the end  
When we both walk the shadows  
It will set ablaze and vanish  
Black rose immortal

It is getting dark again  
Dusk shuffle across the fields  
The evening trees moan as if they knew

At night I always dream of you

## **5. To Bid You Farewell**

I am awaiting the sunrise  
Gazing modestly through the coldest morning  
Once it came you lied  
Embracing us over autumn's proud treetops

I stand motionless  
In a parade of falling rain  
Your voice I cannot hear  
As I am falling again

Devotion eludes  
And in sadness I lumber  
In my own ashes I am standing without a soul  
She wept and whispered: "I know..."

We walked into the night  
Am I to bid you farewell?

Why can't you see that I try  
When every tear I shed  
Is for you?