

Next of Kin

Opeth

[Refrain]

Every morrow, every year

Choir of sounds

The final sorrow, so shed a tear

[Verse 1]

Someone dies within creation

Doubts in everlasting life

How to lie to one innocent child

You are loved, I'm execrated

You belong, I circle strife

Routine pathways in escape from the wild

[Chorus]

We are left in a city all alone

In the breathing of ashes

On the earth, one second

Just a piece of meat in essence

[Refrain]

Every morrow, every year

Choir of sounds

The final sorrow, so shed a tear

[Chorus]

We are left in a city all alone

In the breathing of ashes

On the earth, one second

Just a piece of meat in essence

We are left in a world that's burning

Crawling through embers to safety

And my name is next to last

Feast on famine and death on the broadcast

[Bridge]

Finding friends in algorithms

Forgot the sound of my daughter's voice

Please remind me of my emptiness

The hissing of machines lost rhythm

As death would give an interview

In a metropolitan holiness

I am outside waiting

Outside waiting

I am outside waiting

Outside waiting

[Outro]

Am I the last one of my kind

Who's afraid of dying?

But I would perish to save a child

And give all I can for love

It seems I might have reconciled

Even if my destiny's lying

For the ones I hold dear I hold close

And force my way through the ether

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>