

Pyre

Opeth

Follow the embers into cities of dreams

What you'll be seeing is not all what it seems

Dawn of the liar

Future's a pyre

Outside the window I see people passing by

If they could see me now they'd break down and cry

Look down your senses

Await the gritting beyond

And in the morning...

Born as a failure

And died as a stranger

When your country's bleeding while you're forced to mourn

Outside the window I see people passing by

If they could see me now they'd break down and cry

"Bring me back again"

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