## The Wicked Symphony

## **Avantasia**

You'll be running out of miracles Like I'm running out of dreams Madness lurking to my left Angels faint in front of me And I see eyes to the right I hear a promise resound Gold and diamonds, love and fame And music meant to remain You've been dying for glory You've looking for love Why don't we read the signs When we're about to get lost A seeker enthralled by a flame Eventually home to his pain The Great Unbeloved You reach for the final stage Hey man in your hideaway Where do we go from here Heroes in a tragedy Down-home just a memory Where do we go When the world is in the way Way down to the hideaway Afflatus Divine! Your hands And a wicked symphony Hey now to the hideaway lock up the rain for a wicked symphony Don't you give up on your emotions Don't you abandon your despair If you deny what you desire This would been just a mystery play There'll be nowhere to go Just oblivion, we're so close to reach out Close to fall, make up or break up or crawl You're striving for beauty For a song to remain A final touch and the spirit you have cited

Hold on to the reins

I feel how I'm losing my ground A dancer enthralled by a sound The smoke clears away I'll reach for the final stage Hey man in your hideaway Where do we go from here Heroes in a tragedy Down-home just a memory Where do we go When the world is in the way Way down to the hideaway Afflatus Divine! Your hands And a wicked symphony Hey now to the hideaway lock up the rain for a wicked symphony Oh I can hear it, I can hear it Oh I can hear it, I, I, I, I... I can hear it, yeah I'm dying for a sign You can turn your face away Can pretend you don't hear it How long have you been begging on your knees And now that you're near it Won't you be damned if you defy what you're given Mercury of salvation The colors for the eyes of the world We'll be kings for generations Hey man in your hideaway Where do we go from here Heroes in a tragedy Down-home just a memory Where do we go When the world is in the way Way down to the hideaway Afflatus Divine! Your hands And a wicked symphony Hey now to the hideaway lock up the rain for a wicked symphony

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