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
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