Symmetry

Savatage

So would you tell me now
Are life and death a symmetry?
Balanced on scales, either side chosen
And could these moments balance out against eternity?
Promise inferred, words never spokenMy life is burning
Could you read by the light?
Letters I've written, never to follow
Poets and madmen all defy reason
Still in my mind, I knowI want to live my life with you
Dying hard, play the whole hand
'Til it's through, dying hard, dying hard
Dying hard, dying hardAnd in your arctic night
You contemplate eternity
Walking on water, frozen in silence
And in that moment would you
Turn around and turn to me
Laughing away night's darker tyrantsMy life is burning, could you read by the light?
Letters I've written, never to follow
Poets and madmen all defy reason
Still in my mind, I knowI want to live my life with you
Dying hard, play the whole hand
'Til it's through, dying hard, dying hard
Dying hard, dying hardSome nights I spend alone inside my head
But it's better than losing it
And if you want to turn it all around
It's your life you're choosing itI want to live my life with you
Dying hard, play the whole hand
'Til it's through, dying hard, dying hard
Dying hard, dying hard

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