

# Prelude To an Epic / Flowers For Ingrid

## Eighteen Visions

God damn, you were the best  
God damn, you were the best  
God damn, you were the best  
God damn, you were the bestA dozen roses couldn't say goodbye  
To all the heartache so I left them in the gardenThe swollen eclipse now leaves me  
In the gloom of another episodeShe's lost in jaded memories  
Draping over the sunWill this be our swan song  
Our last dance?Come take my hand  
And we'll watch fate destroy usGod damn, you were the best  
God damn, you were the best  
God damn, you were the best  
God damn, you were the bestI know reality's gone mad with the blink of an eye  
I know reality's gone mad with the blink of an eye  
With the blink of an eye, with the blink of anWhere's that girl I once knew?  
Where's that girl? NoHer illustrations paint a picture, now her dirty tears bleed  
Her illustrations paint a picture, now her dirty tears bleed  
Her illustrations paint a picture, now her dirty tears bleed  
Her illustrations paint a picture, now her dirty tears bleedI've been looking for something so give it to me  
Because I collect hearts and you're a special thingNow the flowers bloom in June lay at the grave of our final  
eve  
Fade from me with September sunsets and run away with my heart  
These memories still hang over my head like a halo  
But not will this angel watch over my shoulderHow long will I hide behind this pen and how long will you wait  
for me  
I guess until the ink runs out, I guess until the ink runs out

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