

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 an eyeWhere'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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