

# Memory

## Avantasia

I dare not to sleep anymore  
'Cause I see her face in every nightmare  
In all the windows of my haunted house  
And when I dream a dream of flowers  
I wake up, in my hand a bloody roseBlood shall come upon you  
So she spoke to me  
Never knew she'd come back  
Now she's on my dreamsFrom the faces in my dream  
From an evil memory  
As foretold in their predictionFrom the faces in my dream  
They are coming back for me  
As it's told in their prediction  
Is it just a dream or just a wicked memory?Now I see her coming on her besom.  
The smell of brimstone and the mark of the beast  
From the open window, is it just a dream?  
As she's pulling out the dagger to stab  
A thousand times into my hurting breastWake up from the nightmare  
Screaming when I see her stand  
With the face of Jakob  
A bloody dagger in her handFrom the faces in my dream  
From an evil memory  
As foretold in their predictionFrom the faces in my dream  
They are coming back for me  
As it's told in their prediction  
Is it just a dream?Maybe his conscience will send him a dream in his dreams  
If I only knew, oh, Anna, if his soul also came free  
Or maybe if Jakob would talk to the bailiff for you  
I can't come for you, I don't know how many souls were set free  
To start a rebellion, don't know if I'll still have to fleeOh, that faces in my dream  
From the faces in my dream  
From an evil memory  
As foretold in their predictionFrom the faces in my dream  
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As foretold

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