Chalice of Agony

Avantasia

Show me the way to the hallways below

Rome, I will be there

I've seen them burning in fire

They all bear too much to bearWhy don't you think of all those who will come?

Don't you waste your life

Don't you try show the way

Don't need your adviceCold hallways so old, a chalice of gold

A guard as they say, paralyzed

Follow the cries from out of the blood

The wine in the cupOut of the wine, out of the chalice of agony

Welcome to Avantasia

Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony

Welcome to AvantasiaRe grin, my friend, we are passing the gate

Back into my world

I am afraid of the guard and I wish

Warnings had been heardWelcome to Rome, it's our mission to make

Tortured spirits raise

Something's in here, oh, I wish I could hide

From its staring eyesCold hallways so old, a chalice of gold

And I feel a chill

Staring eyes, while I hear the cries

From out of the blood, the wine in the cupOut of the wine, out of the chalice of agony

Welcome to Avantasia

Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony

Welcome to AvantasiaNo way out, we got to run to the gate

No way out, for some of the souls it's too late

Jakob, are you free? Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony

Welcome to Avantasia

Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony

Welcome to AvantasiaOut of the wine, out of the chalice of agony

Welcome to Avantasia

Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony

Welcome to Avantasia, oh

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