

# The Scarecrow

## Avantasia

I'm just a loser in the game of love  
I'm just a stray boy in the shade  
And how I wish to know what love is like  
To find someone to contemplate There's a voice and a million answers  
To the questions I don't ask  
A demon I've got to contain  
When I'm walking through the fen  
Getting deep into the black  
Whispers I can't restrain Don't give in. Rise to fame - time will come  
Make your claim - time has come  
For the crow to fly away So you're an angel meant to walk down here  
And you believe it's all divine  
And you don't play by all those temporal rules  
You watch the world begin to die Alright! When the lamb's been torn to pieces  
I've been crashing from the sky  
The fallen to care for the prey  
They put a spoke right in your wheel  
I'm the one to dare the weak  
To push you all over the pain You give in...  
Ohhhh! Rise to fame - time will come  
Make your claim - time has come  
For the crow to fly away I close my eyes  
And I see what's coming my way  
Oh, yeah He's got treasure in his eyes that he's gonna turn to clay I'm a stranger, I'm a changer  
And I'm danger... maybe... Fallen Angel - waiting for the prey  
The devil has come to take a maimed away  
Penetration of the twisted mind  
The evil is out for the weak and blind I can feel it in your voice  
Ever so sweet, no  
Do I really have a choice, no no no Oh, you burn your feet on unholy ground  
You roam the barren wicked plains abound  
In evil lies and evil speak  
Abound in all you evil freaks When you say it's all divine  
And meant to be, yeah  
What about your flesh and blood  
And defiers like me? Their evil eyes are looking down on you  
And those who don't are losing sight of you  
Face the rage to chase away  
The spectre of disgrace and shame Withered roses dying on the ledge

A withered dreamer standing on the edge  
You dream of love  
[But you] wake up to pain  
You're better off to join in my game Then she'll be better off to cry contrite tears  
One day she'll wonder why  
She had to let you disappear Oh dear. Rise to fame - your time has come  
Time will come - to take the sun  
Make your claim - you're drawn to the sound  
Time has come - you're leaving ground Rise to fame - the flight of the crow  
Time will come - cross the line  
Time has come - for the crow to fly away  
It's a flight to hell  
Can you hear the bell  
The devil has come  
To take your soul away  
A flight to hell Alright! I'm a stranger  
I'm a changer  
And I'm danger  
Fallen Angel  
Waiting for the prey...

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