

# Tears of a Mandrake (Live In Los Angeles)

Edguy

Gaze at the leaving clairvoyant  
Predicting invasions and pain  
A child can see through the stranger...  
The Watcher's eye, the noble liar  
It's time for the merchant and his help for sale...  
Blades to cut wicked flesh  
On a merchantman he counts his money  
Then he sails away  
The sea he'll cruise is blood and fire  
Oh father I can't see a lane  
They make you a pawn in the game  
For we all are deaf, dumb and blind  
After the storm when the magic has gone  
Drown in the tears of a mandrake  
Pawn in the game, invisible chains  
Try to move, you'll feel as they graze  
After the storm when the magic has gone  
Drown in the tears of a mandrake  
Fading away, the final decay  
Try to move, break out from your chains  
When you're off to the hall of the serpent  
See the cynic who's counting his gold  
While gun runners, priests and clairvoyants  
Are dancing around the rising demon  
You are taught to eat up all the crap they shit  
Parading your nuts on a silver plate  
Kill your brother by the blade they sell  
For you don't unite  
They reap your bondage sowing evil  
There's no use to tell what I've seen  
They know how to make you believe  
Just what they want you to know  
[repeat chorus/ solo: Jens/both/Jens/both]  
Tears of a mandrake - yeah... [solo:  
Jens/Both]  
[repeat chorus]  
Drown in the tears of the mandrake  
Pawn in the game - Drown in the tears of a mandrake

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>