

Kyrie Eleison (Bonus) ["Dickie" Demo 1985]

Fates Warning

Never thought my time was coming
Wasn't in my dreams
Twice I visioned, I was falling down, down to the ground
I screamed out loud, woke on a cloud Never really a holy man
Even though I understand
The father, son and Holy Ghost, he's the one that scares me most
Ashes to rain, you feel no pain Hell fire burns my conscience
My mind explodes
Spine is severed, blood runs cold, confess the deepest of sin
Envision a king with a white violin Crucifix hung above my death bed
Begins to bleed
Imagination, lunacy, has he come to hear my plea
Grant absolution, condone my sin The lady in black, I ask, "What do you see?
A glimpse in your glass what good fortune for me"
The lady in black said, "Your lifeline is damned"
The tarot of death card she held in her hand Kyrie Eleison, Christe Eleison
Kyrie Eleison, Christe Eleison Segments of my life flash through my mind
Things never seen
It must be fate warning me, for now the walls are closing in
Rosary in hand, lost grain of sand Here I go, I start to fall again
Try to scream I'm mute
It is the end of my last fall to the land of nevermore
Shatter her glass, I woke on the floor The lady in black, I ask, "What do you see
A glimpse in your glass what good fortune for me"
The lady in black said, "Your lifeline is damned"
The tarot of death card she held in her hand Kyrie Eleison, Christe Eleison
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[Incomprehensible]

Songwriters

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