

The Wicked Symphony

Avantasia/Avantasia/Avantasia/Avantasia

You'll be running out of miracles
Like I'm running out of dreams
 Madness lurking to my left
 Angels faint in front of me
 And I see eyes to the right
 I hear a promise resound
Gold and diamonds, love and fame
 And music meant to remain
You've been dying for glory
 You've looking for love
 Why don't we read the signs
 When we're about to get lost
A seeker enthralled by a flame
 Eventually home to his pain
 The Great Unbeloved
You reach for the final stage
Hey man in your hideaway
Where do we go from here
 Heroes in a tragedy
Down-home just a memory
 Where do we go
When the world is in the way
 Way down to the hideaway
Afflatus Divine! Your hands
 And a wicked symphony
 Hey now to the hideaway
lock up the rain for a wicked symphony
Don't you give up on your emotions
 Don't you abandon your despair
 If you deny what you desire
This would been just a mystery play
 There'll be nowhere to go
Just oblivion, we're so close to reach out
Close to fall, make up or break up or crawl
 You're striving for beauty
 For a song to remain
A final touch and the spirit you have cited

Hold on to the reins

I feel how I'm losing my ground
A dancer enthralled by a sound
 The smoke clears away
 I'll reach for the final stage
 Hey man in your hideaway
 Where do we go from here
 Heroes in a tragedy
 Down-home just a memory
 Where do we go
When the world is in the way
 Way down to the hideaway
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lock up the rain for a wicked symphony
 Oh I can hear it, I can hear it
 Oh I can hear it, I, I, I, I...
 I can hear it, yeah
 I'm dying for a sign
You can turn your face away
 Can pretend you don't hear it
How long have you been begging on your knees
 And now that you're near it
Won't you be damned if you defy what you're given
 Mercury of salvation
The colors for the eyes of the world
 We'll be kings for generations
 Hey man in your hideaway
 Where do we go from here
 Heroes in a tragedy
 Down-home just a memory
 Where do we go
When the world is in the way
 Way down to the hideaway
 Afflatus Divine! Your hands
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