

May Be a Price to Pay

The Alan Parsons Project

Something's wrong in this house today
While the master was riding the servants decided to play
Something's wrong in this house today
Something's been going on, there may be a price to pay
There's evil brewing, getting out of control
And I'm helpless, I can't put it right
Something unrighteous is possessing my soul
And it's cold in the heat of the night
Something's wrong in this house today
While the sorcerer slept the apprentice decided to play
While the master was hiding the servants decided to play
Might be too much sun or too much of something in the air
Whatever's happening nobody else is aware
There's evil brewing, getting out of control
And I'm helpless, I can't put it right
Something unrighteous is possessing my soul
And it's cold in the heat of the night
Something's wrong in this house today
Something's been going on, there may be a price to pay

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