Judas At the Opera

Edguy

Darkness has covered the opera house something is wrong you can feel

There's a devil in disguise

a traitor has taken the dais

Catalogue people spend a pitying gaze

what can a man do in such a case

Aristocratic experts on art vomit all over the placeAnd they wish I'd be doomed eternallyForever french-frying

you'd love to see me dying

Who's let the peacock in

to Rock the House Opera house

You want me french-fried and

you'd love to see me fired and

then kill the Judas in the opera house

Opera houseHuntsmen are rushing around

after the peacock, oh no

the baton is pink and it's clear

he is a queer

he likes it into his rear

Rumors arise he is from outerspace

they're out for the bounty

and still they're amazed

Aristocratic lemmings with a Highsnobiety leerGet the chef to make peacock fillet steakForever french-frying

you'd love to see me dying

Who's let the peacock in

to Rock the House Opera house

You want me french-fried and

you'd love to see me fired and

then kill the Judas in the opera house

Opera houseWe came from a solar system far away

(facing your goggle eyes)

To protect this jolly bedlam from decay

(facing your goggle eyes)

Who do you think you are

to think you're of a better class?

Who do you think you are

to expect us to kiss your ass? We've come to chase the monkey off your back

(facing your goggle eyes)

And we've expected some may sound an attack

(facing your goggle eyes)

Who do you think you are to think you're of a higher class? Who do you think you are to expect us to kiss your ass?We're gonna be taking the chance taking the chance To get you darting a glance darting a glance at us to starting to prance-starting the dance of the oddballsFrankenstein is out of control donkey has been given a soul flamboyantly he's playing his song and they can't get it The nuthead he is going insane the screwball is igniting the flame Pandora's box has opened behold madness rising You say treason but I tell you there ain't no reason We just have our share we don't care as long as we're alive

love our sound and like to hearwhere's the chef to make Judas-fillet steakForever french-frying

you'd love to see me dying
Who's let the peacock in
to Rock the House Opera house
You want me french-fried and
you'd love to see me fired and
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Opera houseJudas at the Opera

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