

# The Great Deal

## Imaginary War

Couldn't anyone tell me the truth?  
'Bout the shape I disapprove  
Couldn't anyone take me by the hand?  
And show me that I wouldn't stand  
It was about time to leave, to lose, to go,  
to learn, to suffer, to break the dawn  
to fulfil the wish of something new  
and close the deal and follow through

It's the end of the truth and the start of the real  
Everything changed for the great deal  
Only due to the loss and the pain and the fear I am here  
Everything changed for the great deal

Was it all worth it,  
that the kings and the queens were replaced by the ghosts?  
Before then, I had a dream  
that the kings and the queens are the ghosts  
It became real, too real to feel, too hard  
to bear, to offer another sacrifice  
Couldn't it be, that the thirty were there  
just for you, to change me into what I care

So I should be thankful  
for the gift they brought to me  
I am still not sure if the great deal  
it was worth it

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Lyrics submitted by robvanmorgan.

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