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

Lyrics submitted by robvanmorgan.

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