

# Medusa

## Gothica

You're bound to think that I'm on the shore  
From a sea that never came  
There's no time to find the time  
I've done what has to be done  
Voices call the nameless one  
Crying all of the time  
Tales of no one in my sleep  
Stepping out into the night  
But you said you saw Medusa  
The one with the head of fire  
The legend of Medusa  
Lies in the devil's eyes  
I've got myself to blame  
Through talking to your brother  
Too late to say I'll stay  
Too late to say I'll bother

Take out your thorn and speak  
Afraid you are to keep  
Failing forces fail  
Now wake before you sleep  
You said you saw Medusa  
Looking down on you  
But the legend of Medusa  
Soon be with you  
You're bound to think I'm on the shore  
From a sea that almost came  
There's no time to find the time  
I've done what has to be done  
I've done what has to be done  
I've done what has to be done, done  
I have done, done  
I have done, done  
Take a good look at my face