## **Neverland**

## **Avantasia**

Caught in never land, no purpose to be seen

There's no point of destination

Never ending wastelands, such a wicked odyssey

Don't know what we have done wrongLead us back to Rome to follow you again

Bring you power, get salvation

I know less than all but more than many who know less

I know it's keeping us strongAnd while they are pulling strings

While they are in command

They're hanging on strings

And fate they do commend into another handCaught in never land, heat and fire, snow and ice

They call nether world, what we call a paradise

Caught in never land and their spirits cannot rise

From the nether world, they can't see a paradiseAnd the Roman whore, the masters and the slaves

Raging on without they don't know

Good intentions on their minds

Can't ask for why they bow downLead us to Eden, judge those who bite off more

Than they can chew to serve, without they ask

Or call in doubt the taskCaught in never land, heat and fire, snow and ice

They call nether world, what we call a paradise

Caught in never land and their spirits cannot rise

From the nether world, they can't see a paradiseCaught in never land in the place of many eyes

Make it do what they are allowed to realizeCaught in never land, heat and fire, snow and ice

They call nether world, what we call a paradise

Caught in never land and their spirits cannot rise

From the nether world, they can't see a paradiseCaught in never land, heat and fire, snow and ice

They call nether world, what we call a paradise

Caught in never land and their spirits cannot rise

From the nether world, they can't see a paradiseCaught in never land, heat and fire, snow and ice

They call nether world, what we call a paradise

Caught in never land and their spirits cannot rise

From the nether world, they can't see a paradise

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