

Mysteria

The Rasmus

Spoken:

"Ladies And Gentleman - Welcome To The Freakshow" Oh Yeah... The world
around is killing me
No thunder wind and rain
Eels are crawling everywhere
Compounding with the game Grind the army, the living dead, without destination
The faceless crowd is out to kill all kinds of variations You're trying to trample down my dreams
A shot in the dark Mysteria - the spirit arising
Eldrich cries from the hill
Mysteria - fires are blazing
Their wicked feast is shattering the still oh Seven days and nights a week
Spinning like a wheel
You try to buckle, bend and break
And polish stainless steel Raging fury in the sky burning with desire
Self-determination rising from the fire You're trying to trample down my dreams
My disdained ideals
Beware of the difference
We're savage and mean - we're a... Mysteria.... Evil is the dreamer to pit himself
Against the forces of the tide
You pay the see to portray
What you wanna hear what he has seen that night
Oh - unholy is the feast
Watch us dance around the the blazing hellfire
And Lucifer arises he appears at my desire Mysteria...

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