Dressed To Kill

Symphony X

Dark desires of the cynic queen Laugher echoes her name He feels his breath decayOpens the past to an empty page Watch his life drain awayArrival, dressed to kill, scarlet memories Watching and waiting for curtains to fall Arrival, dressed to kill, it's a tragedy Could you feel sympathy or pain? In a desolate room, the canvas bleeds He slides through his chair Rendered prince of foolsDire thoughts of her begotten son Watch his life drain away Watch his life fade awayArrival, dressed to kill, scarlet memories Watching and waiting for curtains to fall Arrival, dressed to kill, it's a tragedy Could you feel sympathy or pain? Arrival, dressed to kill, scarlet memories Watching and waiting for curtains to fall Arrival, dressed to kill, it's a tragedy Could you feel sympathy or pain?

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