

# What's Left Of Me

Avantasia

I think of the days  
I was thrilled by this road ahead  
When the moment won over what was to come  
Not afraid of the distance but the distance afraid of me  
Everytime I made it there I found nothing  
The distance was gone

Now, I don't wanna fade  
But I ain't gonna run  
I'm resting my head on these stones  
God, what have you done to you and me  
I'm tired of scaring the future away  
No road ahead, the fire is dead  
Father don't you see in front of you  
Is what the chase has left of me

If only they told me  
What the kerbside was hiding away  
Where the angels from high street didn't want to go  
And a heartbeat is forced  
To resign to the glory of a commonplace  
I am jaded

I don't wanna see what's becoming of me  
Here's a bit! Then spare me this sight now...  
Cut it out I'm tired of the future myself

I don't wanna fade but I ain't gonna run  
I'm resting my head on these stones  
God, what have you done to you and me  
I'm tired of scaring the future away  
No road ahead, the fire is dead  
Father don't you see  
In front of you is what's left of me

God and glory torn to pieces,  
No no, it's just the spirit of the times  
I'm drawn to a flame that won't release me  
Release me!  
And I see a thousand who wait in line

I don't wanna face what I ain't gonna stand  
I'm resting my head on these stones  
God, what have you done  
Look at yourself! I'm tired of scaring the future away  
The dark road ahead, the fire is dead  
Father don't you see what you have made of me