

Invoke the Machine

Avantasia

Home to the land of the living
Roused by a sound I confide
And what I am to cast my tired eyes upon
Where was I when the clock had been alive?

I see a marvel right in front of me
There's a man, who's got tomorrow in his hands
Don't you see what you are meant to be
Outside your cloud-cuckoo-land

Time won't wait for those who stay behind
To wait for Time
In these tangible realms hesitation's a crime

In the night:
A secret mysterious dream
Dead of night,
While the town lies asleep
We invoke the machine

Those dreams that you hummed to yourself once
How far will you reach out to make them come true
Will you turn around to shirk from duty
Or force the pace while it's all up to you

A giant leap is to be made now
I'm struck with awe We're gonna heed the inner call
My heart beat quickens I behold the god-machine
I can't help but write history

As my glance wanders to the far off end in the sky
Hissing and screaming, almost alive

In the night
My life came apart at the seams
Dead of night,
Let's run up the wheel
We invoke the machine

In the night:
A secret mysterious dream
Dead of night,
The town lies asleep, woah

In the night:
Those in hiding are waiting for me
Dead of night,
Let's run up the wheel
We invoke the machine