

The Scarecrow

Avantasia

Bmi

I'm just a loser in the game of love

G

I'm just a stray boy in the shade

A

And how I wish to know what love is like

Emi F#mi G

To find someone to contemplate

Bmi

There's a voice and a million answers

To the questions I don't ask

G

A demon - I've got to contain

A demon - I've got to contain

A

A

When I'm walking through the fen

Gonna deep into the black

Emi F#mi G

There are whispers that I can't restrain

D

Don't give in

{Chorus:}

D D/C# Bmi Bmi D A

Rise to fame - time will come

D D/C# Bmi Bmi D A

Make your claim - time has come

D D/C# Bmi

For the crow who fly away

Bmi G A - Emi F#mi G

Bmi

So you're an angel meant to walk down here

G

And you believe it's all divine

A

And you don't play by all those temporal rules

Emi F#mi G

Watch the world begin to die

Bmi

Alright - when the lamb's been torn to pieces,

I've been crashing from the sky

G A

Fallen to care for the pray, they put a spoke right in your wheel

EmF#m G

I'm the one to dare the weak, to push you all over the pain

D

You give in - oh

{Chorus}

{solo: Sascha Paeth}

D Bmi - G A

D Bmi -

Bmi

D Bmi D Bmi D Bm| D Emi Bmi

I close my eyes and I see what's coming my way

Bm D BmiD Bmi| D EmiG

He's got treasure in his eyes that he's gonna turn to clay

G

G

Hm, I'm a stranger, I'm a changer and I'm danger

Maybe

Bmi D D/C# A

Fallen angel - waiting for the prey

Bmi D D/C# A

The devil has come to take a maimed away

Bmi D D/C# A

Penetration of the twisted mind

Bmi D D/C# A

The evil is out for the weak and blind

G

Emi

I can feel it in your voice

A (Bmi D D/C# A)

Ever so sweet, no

G

Emi

A

(Bmi D D/C# A)

Do I really have a choice? No, no, no!

Bmi D D/C# A

Oh, you burn your feet on unholy ground

Bmi D D/C# A

You roam the barren wicked plains abound

Bmi D D/C# A

In evil eyes and evil speak

Bmi D D/C# A

About it all your evil freaks

G

Emi

A

Bmi

D

D/C# A

When you say it's all divine and meant to be

G

Emi

A

Bmi

What about your flesh and blood and defies like me?

Their evil eyes are looking down on you

And those who don't are losing sight of you

Face the rage to chase away

The specter of disgrace and shame

Withered roses dying on the ledge

A withered dreamer standing on the edge

You dream of love but you wake up to pain

You're better off to join in my game

G **Emi** **A**
Then she'll better off to cry contrite tears

G **Emi** **A** **G**
One day she'll wonder why she had to let you disappear,

D D/C# Bmi
Rise to fame – your time has come

Bmi D A
Time will come to take the sun

D D/C# Bmi
Make your claim – you're drawn to the sound

Bmi D A
Time has come – you're leaving ground

Rise to fame – the flight of the crow
Time will come – cross the line
Your time has come – for the crow to fly away

It's a flight to hell
Can you hear the bell
The devil has come
To take your soul away
A flight to hell – alright

Bm G A Em F#m
Bmi G A Emi F#mi

I'm a stranger
I'm a changer
And I'm danger
Fallen angel
Waiting for the prey