

## Avatarium

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Here inside the holy...  
My private sanatorium  
East of Lynx and Lyra...  
And left of Aquarius  
A secret spot, a shrine...  
My own little pantheon  
A place of temptation...  
So I can go beyond  
(So I can carry on)

Avatarium

The smallest room can be...  
A giant Colosseum  
Here inside my frontal...  
Lobe cerebrum  
It's a sanctuary...  
A magic falsarium  
Where I create the  
Greatest mystery

Avatarium

It's my asylum, my great auditorium  
Where I drink the lifeblood  
Plan the rebellion  
Here's my mausoleum  
The subbasement wonder room  
4 silver stallions, a road to  
Pandemonium  
So many voices inside my head...

Avatarium

They speak of the living  
They speak of the dead...

Avatarium

I am among friends, or am I misled?

Avatarium

I drink to you with a bleeding heart  
I call for you when my heart is scarred  
I need your love in the darkly hours  
You are all, my avatars