

## Lady In The Lamp

Avatarium

In the darkly fade  
She gives a serenade  
Lifts the clouds away  
Stars around her face

Her light, it fills the room  
The wizard in his gloom  
Enchanted... In her cage  
She sings before the mage

It is late, but she's awake...  
And the silver curtain fell  
Her eyes, never cries...  
In a tower full of spells

40 magic nights and 40 magic days  
Without a word  
The orchestra they play

She smiles and sings  
In a state of trance  
She knows her life will end  
When the last chord dies

Lady in the lamp  
Trapped inside a prison made of glass  
Gives her little dance in  
The Necromancer's hand  
Lady in the lamp