

# Ghost Of Christmas To Come

Majestica

You're the third... The ghost of Christmas yet to come  
Speak to me! Tell me what is to happen to me, to all of us  
Very well... Then show me, spirit. Show me what I must see...

- Look at this, what I found when I went through his belongings  
It's like he never used this clock that's made of gold  
- What a waste of a man, he was cruel indeed and selfish  
And he died a lonely man, well so I'm told

Who is this man, that they talk about?  
The one that for them seem so cruel  
Is he dead, I can't see  
Tell me spirit who's the man in front of me!

- Have you heard?  
- He is dead!  
- What a pity  
- Who you said?  
Now he's lying there alone inside his rug  
- Good riddance!  
Always mean to the poor, and like many times before  
I got sick and tired, always hearing humbug

Who is this man, they keep talking about?  
The one that for me now seem so cruel  
As it seems, this is strange  
If this future tells of me then I will change

Can't you see, this could be  
In a not so far reality  
Have your life been worth a single dime?  
All the pain, all the horror that  
Remains from your existence now  
Will leave a mark of sorrow for all time

I see how the Cratchit's are mourning  
Wishing he still would be there  
A tiny crutch to the wall  
Tell me, Spirit, can you spare his life at all?

See the grave with a name that describes a pure evil

I beg of you, show me no more!

This will be you if when the Christmas night is through you won't change

I will change, spirit please let me go

Spirit please, let me go, I can't handle any more  
Of this unpleasant, evil future what may come  
Saw the name of the grave and I know it's the same  
As the one I bare, please don't make it happen

I know now, I know it too well how  
To prevent such a cruel lonely fate  
The spirits have opened my eyes now  
The past, the present and what future may become

Saw the tears of the family mourning  
Of their son, that I know I could have saved  
Take me back, take me home, give me one more chance  
To change what will come  
Take me home

Take me back, spirit...