

# Tornado of Souls

Marty Friedman

This morning I made the call  
The one that ends it all  
Hangin' up I wanted to cry  
But damnit the wells gone dry  
Not for the money  
Not for the pain  
Not for the power  
Just no more games  
But now I'm safe in the eye of the tornado  
I cant replace the lies that let a thousand days go  
No more livin trapped inside  
In her way I'll surely die  
In the eye of the tornado  
Blow me away  
You'll grow to loathe my name  
You'll hate me just the same  
You wont need your breath  
And soon you'll meet your death  
Not from the years  
Not from the use  
Not from the tears  
Just self abuse  
But now I'm safe in the eye of the tornado  
I cant replace thelies that let a thousand days go  
No more livin' trapped inside  
In her way I'll surely die  
In the eye of the tornado  
Blow me away  
Who's to say what's for me to say?  
Who's to say what's for me to be?  
Who's to say what's for me to do?  
'Cause a big nothing it'll be for me  
The land of oppurtunity  
The golden chance for me  
My future looks so bright  
I think I've seen the light  
Can't say what's on my mind  
Can't do what I really feel  
In this bed I made for me  
That's where I'll sleep I'll really feel  
Well, I warned you of the fate  
Proven true too late  
Your tongue is twist perverse  
Come drink now of this curse  
And now I fill your brain  
I spin you 'round again  
My poison fills your head  
As I tuck you into bed  
You feel my finger tips  
You wont forget my lips  
You'll feel my cold breath  
It's the kiss of death!