

# Symphony Of The Damned

Morgana Lefay

In nomans land between  
Heaven and hell  
Madness is chanting my name  
Thousand souls  
Erratic in life  
Chained in noplace  
Berawed their heaven  
Out of tune noises  
Pulsating my mind  
A fatal opera  
Inferno of sounds  
My conscience fading  
Fading

Nowhere in time  
Yesterday is tomorrows today  
Yesterday is tomorrows today  
Shadeless faces  
Souls with no name  
Standing hypnotized  
Going insane  
Hearing helplessly - listen

To the symphony of the damned

I search for light that I can't find  
I search for shadows in this life behind  
From south of heaven they are calling for me  
Through this hysterical psychic custody  
I feel hands of compact nothing  
Tighten its grip on me

Symphony of the damned

Corridors blindly I can see them  
Flashing by in the shadows of my conscience  
There's a voice calling for my soul  
In my mind the senses overflowing  
To a peak past of what is human  
As a god I spread my wings - I fly  
I am alive, I got the fire, got the rage,  
Like a giant bird of prey  
I am the night, I'm the dark, I'm the raven,  
I'm the one that you would call  
Descended from the sky  
Like tears lost in the rain  
That music fades...  
I'm sweeping over paradise  
Where this god rules in disguise  
Further on to a higher plane  
Where I'm promised to be born again  
Like tears lost in the rain  
That music fades...that...

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