# **Starlight**

### Savatage

We never fear the night, we bring our own starlight Dropped on the world below, wait for the afterglow

We never fear the night, we bring our own starlight Dropped on the world below, wait for the afterglow And in the dark they wed, we're dancing with the dead And if the ground's been stained, colors run in the rain

Run away, no delay - do we have to show you?

Don't expect mercy yet, we don't even know you

Hear the press, nothing less - saying that we don't care

Understand it's the land and you'd have to be there

We never contemplate, we only offer fate And in the night they arc, flowering in the dark Filling the sky with red, till all their needs are fed Then like the childhood tear they quickly disappear

#### [chorus]

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[middle 8]

## [chorus]

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## [coda]

IN THE WORLD OF DEATH AND MURDER THEY'RE THOSE WHO DO THE DEED BUT WAITING IN THE SHADOWS ARE THE MEN WHO SEWED THE SEEDS

THEY MAKE THEIR THIRTY-PIECES
SELLING GUNS TO ALL WHO PAY
AND WHEN BULLETS PIERCE THE FLESH
THEY ARE SAFELY FAR AWAY

AND BACK IN SARAJEVO
A GIRL STOOD INSIDE THE ROOM
LISTENING TO MEN CALLED MERCHANTS
OFFER GUNS TO FORESTALL DOOM

THEY SAID THEY CAME TO HELP WHEN MUSLIMS PLIGHT THEY'D HEARD BUT WHAT THEY HAD SOMEHOW FAILED TO MENTION WAS THEY SAID THE SAME THINGS TO THE SERBS