

# The Turning

Symphony X

Lurking out of sight  
Night shall fall and feed my frenzy  
Beneath an eerie moon a change comes over me

Eyes glow by candlelight  
A face divided in the mirror  
My psyche ripped by daggers of my alchemy

Side by side with myself again  
As midnight's curse descends on trembling hands

Oh, Save my soul  
Losing control when the bells toll

Savage on the prowl  
In the lamplight's glow, nocturnal  
My breath hangs  
Like ghosts in the evening air

This ill effect  
A vile creation  
Of my design  
Abomination  
The madness rages on and on and on and on

Side by side with myself again  
As midnight's curse descends on trembling hands

Oh, Save my soul  
Losing control  
When the bells toll

Oh, Feed my soul  
I'm in control  
When the bells toll

Oh, Save my soul  
Losing control  
When the bells toll

Oh, Feed my soul  
I'm in control  
When the bells toll