

Fates Warning "Kyrie Eleison"

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Never thought my time was coming
Wasn't in my dreams.
Twice I visioned I was falling down,
Down to the ground, I screamed out loud,
Woke on a cloud.
Never really a holy man even though
I understand the father son and Holy Ghost.
He's the one that scares me most
Ashes to rain you feel no pain.
Hell fire burn my conscience, My mind explodes.
Spine is severed, blood runs cold, confess the
Deepest of sin, invision a king
With a white violin.
Crucifix hung above my death bed begins
To bleed.
Imagination, lunacy, has he come to hear my plea,
Grant absolution condone my sin.
The lady in black I ask what do you see.
A glimpse in your glass what good
Fortune for me.
The lady in black said your lifeline is damned.
The tarot of death card she held in her hand.
Kyrie Eleison Christie Eleison
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Segments of my life flask through my mind
Things never seen.
It must be fate warning me for now
The walls are closing in. Rosary in Hand.
Last grain of sand.
Here I go I start to fall again.
Try to scream I'm mute it is the
End of my last fall.
To the land of nevermore
Shatter her glass I woke on he floor.
The lady in black I asked what do you see.
A glimpse in your glass what good fortune for me
The lady in black says your lifeline is damned.
The tarot of death card she held in her hand.
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