

Jon Oliva's Pain "Stories"

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Stories told through your life
So many meanings held inside
There for you to see

Beyond the doors of broken dreams
Are they real or fantasy
You may never know

Tales on your TV, in papers, magazines
All you see is pain
To spike right through your brain

Stories, stories, stories

Now inside this living hell
The fires burn the violence swells
Is it destiny?

Time to face judgment day
On your knees, time to pray
To the lord above

Sure he's heard the lies
The twisted truths the cries
They fall on his deaf ear
His punishment we fear

Stories, stories
They will somehow find you
Stories, stories
There to remind you

Stories, stories
Beware which ones you follow
Stories, stories
Here today, gone tomorrow

Stories, stories
True, false, we always listen
Stories, stories
They truly are unforgiven

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