

## Kamelot

# "Poetry For The Poisoned - Incubus"

Visit "[Poetry For The Poisoned - Incubus](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

There was a time when I was young  
A boy with bold ambitions  
There was a time when I could tell the crooked from the  
wicked one

There was a song that someone sung  
A hint of recognition  
There was a time I knew you well enough to know you  
won't be gone

Chorus Come with me tonight

Tell me how it feels to be alive

There was a time I had respect  
A name, a reputation  
There was a time when I could watch myself without  
being disgraced

Chorus Come with me tonight

Let us find a place where we can hide  
Chorus Come into the light

Let me show you how we stay alive

Instrumental

Spoken

The word incubus means to lie on,  
and it was believed that any having feeling in bed,  
such as a weight pressing down on your chest,  
especially accompanied by nightmares,  
was a sure sign that an incubus had attempted to have  
a nocturnal intercourse with you.

Given the religious fervor of the middle ages,  
there's not all together surprising that the idea of a  
demon level,  
was believed to account of this phenomenon

Visit [Kamelot](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

