

Kamelot

"Poetry For The Poisoned Pt. 1"

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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

