

Michael Johnson "Memory"

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[Falk:]

Oh, I dare not to sleep anymore Cause I see her face in every nightmare In all the windows of my haunted house And when I dream a dream of flowers I wake up in my hand a bloody rose

'Blood shall come upon you' So she spoke to me Never knew she'd come back Now she's on my dreams From the faces in my dream From an evil memory As foretold in their prediction From the faces in my dream They are coming back for me As it was told in their prediction Is it just a dream Or just a wicked memory ... Oh

Now I see her coming on her besom... The smell of brimstone And the mark of the beast From the open window Is it just a dream As she's pulling out the dagger to stab A thousand times into my hurting breast

Wake up from the nightmare Screaming when I see her stand With the face of Jakob A bloody dagger in her hand

From the faces in my dream From an evil memory As foretold in their prediction From the faces in my dream They are coming back for me As it was told in their prediction Is it just a dream [Gabriel:]

Maybe his conscience Will send him a dream in his dreams If I only knew - oh Anna -If his soul also came free Or maybe if Jakob Would talk to the bailiff for you I can't come for you

I don't know how many souls were set free To start a rebellion, don't know if I'll still have to flee

[Solo: Jens Ludwig]

Oh that faces in my dream... From the faces in my dream From an evil memory...

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