

## Nevermore "And The Maiden Spoke"

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She was born in 1617  
She tasted like the wind  
Always chasing her dreams

She was a tortured soul in pain  
She whispered this dark refrain  
\"You are not alone, so never be afraid  
We are the cold and beautiful, you are the blue  
insane\"

Sometimes she moves the chairs downstairs and runs  
away  
Sometimes she makes herself known to those unawake

And the Maiden spoke  
In stuttered streams  
As if her soul is dead  
She spoke of nothing

She is the infinite  
She is the deranged  
Her sorrow drips the blood  
Of the unfortunate and pained

She was a shameless soul stranded in the rain  
Her redemption never came as she slowly went insane  
Sometimes she whispers in my ear  
\"There's nothing to be afraid of\"  
Sometimes she moves the chairs downstairs

And the Maiden spoke  
In stuttered streams  
As if her soul was gone  
She spoke from the land beyond

And the Maiden spoke to me

Sometimes she whispers in my ear  
\"There's nothing to be afraid of\"  
Sometimes she moves the chairs downstairs

And the Maiden spoke

Inside my shattered dreams  
As if her soul was gone  
She spoke of the land beyond

She was just another system slave  
Just another system slave  
Being led to the grave

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