

# Avantasia, Blowing out the Flame

I sold my soul for diamonds  
And reason for acclaim  
Been begging for white angels  
To blow my mind away  
Been growing funny flowers  
Where roses never grew  
I stayed awake all night  
When I woke up from dreams  
Of me and you  
I tried to take the sun and I went blind  
God help me to erase you from my mind  
I'm growing cold  
And the night is yet to come  
Anyone tell me is this  
The way it's meant to be  
Lost and isolated  
I'm way too complicated  
For you to lean on me  
I play a losing game  
I cried in desperation  
Mental devastation  
I'm blowing out the flame  
Self-pity gave me shelter  
I always hid away in vice  
Dyslexic, torn and tattered  
I tried to read the signs  
You never tried to take a look  
At the one I'd have died to be  
Now it seems you don't see me at all  
Was it all worth it  
Visions holding sway  
When the real thing got lost along the way  
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