

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
Yes anyone tell me is this
The way it's meant to be
I'm lost and isolated
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
Yes 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