

Avantasia, The Inmost Light (feat. Michael Kiske)

You enter the play
Heeding the call
Like a baby you stain
You emit and you crawl
Rock the cradle, bound to sway

You burn up the void
Hedonic and free
Against all the odds till the odds will agree
You cry for the moon, an easy prey
Wrap over fingers in your pie
Trying to stir you inside

When they give you hell
Will you bid farewell to yourself
And lose your mind?
Walk onto the scene
Trying to choke your only dream
Shining out the inmost light

Tailored to needs
You've got to obey
Painting horizons and skies on blockades
Affecting gravity
To the senseful you seem to be making no sense
Well, it doesn't seem senseful
Yet it feels so intense and immense
In our crazy little dream
Now who's out of whose mind?

When they give you hell
Will you bid farewell to yourself
And lose your mind?
Walk onto the scene (That's)
Trying to choke your only dream
Shining out
The inmost light

When they give you hell
Will you bid farewell?
(When they)
Give you hell
Will you bid farewell to yourself
And lose your mind?
Walk onto the scene
That's trying to choke your only dream
Shining out
The inmost light