

Savatage, When The Crowds Are Gone

I don't know where the years have gone
Memories can only last so long
Like faded photographs, forgotten songs
and the things I never knew
When then skin is thin, the heart shows trough
Please believe me what I tell you is true

□CHORUS:

□Where's the lights, turn them on again
□One more night to believe and then
□Another note for my requiem
□A memory to carry on
□The story's over when the crowds are gone

All my friends have been crucified
They made life a long suicide true
Guess we never figured out the rules
But I'm still alive and my fingers feel
I'm gonna play on till the final reel's through
and read the credits from a different view

When the crowds are gone
and I'm all alone
Playing a final song
Now that the lights are gone
Turn them on again
One more time for me my friend
Turn them on again
I never wanted to know
Never wanted to see
I wasted my time till time wasted me
Never wanted to go
Always wanted to stay
Cause the person I am, are the parts that I play
So I play and I play
and hope that I scheme
to the lure of a night
Filled with unfinished dream
and I'm holding on tight
to a world gone astray

As they charge me for years
I can no longer pay

And the lights
Turn them off my friend
And the ghosts
Well just let them in
Cause in the dark
It's easier to see