

# Symphony X, Dressed To Kill

Dark desires of the cynic queen  
laugher echoes her name  
He feels his breath decay

Opens the past to an empty page  
Watch his life drain away

Arrival - dressed to kill, scarlet memories  
Watching and waiting for curtains to fall  
Arrival - dressed to kill, it's a tragedy  
Could you feel sympathy or pain?

In a desolate room, the canvas bleeds  
He slides through his chair  
rendered prince of fools

Dire thoughts of her begotten son,  
Watch his life drain away  
Watch his life fade away

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(Solo)

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