

# Wendy O. Williams, Legends Never Die

You were a god in the halls of time  
You've seen them come and seen them go  
But why can't you sleep at night?  
Maybe it's the glare of the lights  
Maybe it's something you'll never know

You heard the voice again last night  
You're fooling yourself, this ain't no dream  
Well maybe it's not too late  
You can still feed the hand of fate  
Just roll the dice and play the game

Oh, legends never die  
They keep your memories alive  
Legends never die  
They keep a part of you inside

You know you're not the way you seem  
You're not a puppet on a string  
Maybe it's not too late  
You could still feel the hand of fate  
Just close your eyes and play the game

Legends never die, etc

Tuesday morning, New York Times  
You passed away, you lost your mind  
We all try to play the game  
We all wanna taste the pain  
We'd sell our souls if the price is right