

Edguy, Blessing In Disguise

Living in a screenplay
She had never read the end
And no one else is to see it
The pain of abrasions
Covered with a smile
No one is to look underneath

In a lonesome night she ran away
In quest for light and then she found
fire

Flying on broken wings
Uprising from the ruins
Living on broken dreams
What a night to come alive
Living on broken dreams
What a blessing in disguise
A blessing in disguise

You're a star in a comedy
Never proofread by yourself
So that wicked sense of humor is
divine?
And the cries of a bleeding child
May become a vow
Nevermore you'll fall into line

Every long cold night you dream - oh
Rain on you, pain on you, you scream
Your desire...

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Solo: Jens

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