Kamelot, Ghost Opera

Once a while
When your sorrows have a name
And day is dark as night
There's no remorse and no redemption
Close the door, can you hear the crowd is waiting
For a last encore
Screaming out for my attention

Chanting my name

Welcome all to curtain call at the opera raging voices in my mind rise above the orchestra like a crescendo of gratitude this is my song

Like the dead I am on the other side they're howling in my head there's no remorse and no redemption hush my dear let the music fill the night and soon it's all we hear screaming out for my attention

Chanting my name Chanting my name

Welcome all to curtain call at the opera raging voices in my mind rise above the orchestra like a crescendo of gratitude

Don't wake me until it's over I... I may be dreaming away

Chanting my name Chanting my name

Welcome all to curtain call at the opera raging voices in my mind rise above the orchestra

Welcome all to curtain call at the opera raging voices in my mind rise above the orchestra