

# 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  
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