

# Mercyful Fate, Dead Again

Why do I keep on doing this? It's not for me anymore  
I'm doing this more for you than I  
And on that lonely road to nowhere  
I lost myself to something else

I don't know where I'm going or where I've been  
It's so hard to remember all the things I am, am I?  
It feels like the end is near, catching up with me  
Catch me if you can, cause I'm going down into the ground

How much longer can I keep going on?  
I can feel my lost ones coming down  
Sooner than later, I'll see you all again  
I feel my purpose here slipping away  
I see the sun, but it's raining

I hope I'm on my way to better things  
And if I'm not, it doesn't really matter  
Cause I am doing this more for you than I am me  
I can no longer pretend, that my life is worth living  
I... I would rather die, be dead again

Hold on  
Now here it comes, death for one, a lonely son  
Up then down, I'm spinning around  
My soul is so confused again  
Am I floating towards the sun?  
Hold on, am I dead on?

Solo: Shermann

Through a tunnel of black, why?  
Why do I feel so sad?

I've been waiting for the end of act 9 to come  
The curtain must fall, the end of a song

Solo: Wead

But the song goes on and on  
The light is so very strong  
I'm drifting along, I have no will

I'm drifting still  
In a room without walls... I feel the chill  
No one is here to pick me up  
Nothingness... what a mess... oh  
Is anybody there?

Is anybody there? I'm talking to you, do you hear me?  
If I could only see through the wall of nothingness  
The wall of black  
They gave me number 9, this is not like the last time  
Number 9  
This time I am really losing my mind

I hear an orchestra... I see an orchestra  
I greet an orchestra... I meet an orchestra  
I'm in an orchestra... I am an orchestra  
I kill this orchestra... I kill me? No  
No don't stop, oh please don't stop

Hey stay here, what's going on?... hey wait for me

Solo: Shermann-Wead

I'm running but I can't keep up  
Then I realize my feet are gone  
This is such a weird weird song  
The orchestra is now a door  
One is one and two is four, I can see three more  
Seven doors, seven doors  
I must choose one before they're gone

But I cannot move, oh they are drifting away now  
But I cannot move, oh they are drifting away now  
I've got to reach that door, the number 6  
I've got to reach that door, the number 6  
The number 6-6, the number 6-6-6  
The number 6-6-6  
The number 6-6-6, that's my door  
Wuauuu... look at all the colours  
There goes an orchestra, no more doors  
Close the window, here they come  
I hear another end of this song  
But again the song goes on

Dead again, I know cause I've been here before  
I'm dead agin, if I could only reach that door  
The number 6-6-6, the number 6-6-6

I'm beginning to miss you again  
Why can't I just get you out of my mind...  
I must forget

Dead again, I know cause I've been here before  
I'm dead again, if I could only reach that door  
Through a purple mist the light is fading  
I guess I'll have to stay dead  
A little longer this time

Dead again...