

# Savatage, Commissar

Do you see commissar  
The night is darker  
Do you think commissar  
Their dreams are starker  
Do you hear commissar  
The night is breathing  
Could it be commissar  
We should be leaving  
Now before the curtain  
Does come crashing down

Do you hear commissar  
The night is silent  
Do you think commissar  
It is defiance  
Do you see commissar  
The mob has faces  
Could it be commissar  
The dark embraces  
All as darkness will  
And in that dark we'll drown

Cities, towns  
We've torn them down  
And all we've found  
Are relics in a cemetery

But never fear  
I will stay near  
And to the dark  
I will be your emissary

Knights on horseback  
Bishops pacing  
All are losing ground

The pawn is now a queen  
He's moved across the board unseen  
The move is down

I believe  
That we've intrigued for far too long  
But now I think the plot has ended

A quick retreat  
Into the street  
Admit defeat  
And hope our moves will be defended

Across their throats  
The blade does wander  
They die without a sound

Who'd have thought we'd meet  
As bones beneath the dragon's feet  
The wall is down