

# Savatage, Gutter Ballet

Another sleepless night  
A concrete paradise  
Sirens screaming in the heat  
Neon cuts the eye  
as the jester sighs  
at the world beneath his feet

□CHORUS:

□It's a gutter ballet  
□Just a menagerie  
□Still the orchestra plays  
□On a dark and lonely night  
□To a distant fading light

Balanced on their knives  
Little parts of lives  
Such a strange reality  
Kill the unicorn  
Just to have it's horn  
Soon he's just a fantasy

□CHORUS

The jester takes his bows  
slips into the crowd  
as the actors fade away  
Another death to mourn  
Another child is born  
Another chapter in the play

□CHORUS