

Savatage, Not What You See

No life's so short it can't turn around
You can't spend your life living underground
For from above you don't hear a sound
And I'm out here, waiting
I don't understand what you want me to be
It's the dark you're hating, it's not who I am
But I know that it's all that you see

No life's so short that it never learns
No flame so small that it never burns
No page so sure that it never turns
And I'm out here, waiting
I don't understand what you want me to be
It's the dark you're hating, it's not who I am
But I know that it's all that you see

(bridge)

Can you live your life in a day, putting every moment in play?
Never hear a word that they say as the wheels go around

Tell me if you win would it show - in a thousand years, who would know?
As a million lives come and go on this same piece of ground

(simultaneously)

Can you live your life in a day	I've been waiting
Putting every moment in play?	
Never hear a word that they say	I don't understand what you want me to be
As the wheels go around	
Tell me if you win would it show	It's the dark you're hating
In a thousand years, who would know?	
As a million lives come and go	It's not who I am, but it is what you see
On this same piece of ground	

(simultaneously)

1.
I've been waiting
I don't understand what you want me to be
It's the dark you're hating
It's not who I am, but it is what you see

2.
/Can you live your life in a day
Putting every moment in play?
/Never hear a word that they say
As the wheels go around
/Tell me if you win would it show
In a thousand years, who would know?
/As a million lives come and go
On this same piece of ground

3.
/Tell me would you really want to
See me leave this night without you
/Would you ever look about you
Wondering where we might be
/New York is so far away now
Tokyo, Berlin and Moscow
/Only dreams from here but somehow
One day that world we will see

(simultaneously again, except substitute this for stanza 1 and clip last three syllables of the last line of stanzas 2 and 3)

1.

I don't understand
I don't understand
I don't understand
I don't understand
I don't understand
I don't understand
I don't understand
I don't understand...

(together, immediately)

...what I see.

(solo)

(coda)

I swear on tomorrow, if you take this chance
Our lives are this moment, the music - the dance
And here in this labyrinth of lost mysteries
I close my eyes on this night and you're all that I see

You're all that I see