

Savatage, Symmetry

So would you tell me now
Are life and death a symmetry
Balanced on scales, either side chosen
And could these moments balance out against eternity
Promise inferred, words never spoken

My life is burning
Could you read by the light
Letters I've written, never to follow
Poets and madmen all defy reason
Still in my mind I know
I want to live my life with you
Dying hard
Play the whole hand 'til it's through
Dying hard
Dying hard
Dying hard
Dying hard

And in your arctic night
You contemplate eternity
Walking on water
Frozen in silence
And in that moment would you
Turn around and turn to me
Laughing away night's darker tyrants

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Some nights I spend alone inside my head
But it's better than losing it
And if you want to turn it all around
It's your life you're choosing it

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Dying hard
Play the whole hand 'til it's through
Dying hard
Dying hard
Dying hard
Dying hard