Symphony X, The Turning

Lurking out of sight
Night shall fall and feed my frenzy
Beneath an eerie moon a change comes over me

Eyes glow by candlelight
A face divided in the mirror
My psyche ripped by daggers of my alchemy

Side by side with myself again
As midnight's curse descends on trembling hands

Oh, Save my soul
Losing control when the bells toll

Savage on the prowl
In the lamplight's glow, nocturnal
My breath hangs
Like ghosts in the evening air

This ill effect
A vile creation
Of my design
Abomination
The madness rages on and on and on and on

Side by side with myself again
As midnight's curse descends on trembling hands

Oh, Save my soul
Losing control
When the bells toll

Oh, Feed my soul
I'm in control
When the bells toll

Oh, Save my soul
Losing control
When the bells toll

Oh, Feed my soul
I'm in control
When the bells toll