

Trans-Siberian Orchestra, What Is Eternal

(BEETHOVEN)

And here in the night
As I feel the inferno
I stare in the dark
Thinking what is eternal

The man or the moment
The act or the reason
These thoughts fill my head
As I contemplate treason

Of dreams I have had
And dreams I have pondered
When late in the night
My mind it would wander

To things I have done
And then quickly regretted
While denying vices
My life had selected

And I think what I've done
Or have yet to begin
And the man I've become
And the man that I've been

Now caught in a waltz
With the eternal dancer
I'm courted by death
But death isn't the answer
I say

All I was
Meant to be
Could I
Suddenly
Just decide
Not a thought
Would survive
Could it be
My life's worth
Ended there
With my birth

If I could see someone
Who's been there before me
And traded his soul
For a moment of glory

His penance or mercy
By spirits debated
Wile judged on a scale
That's been heavily weighted

And what have I done
Could there be such a sin
In this man I've become
In this man that I've been

Now calling to god
From the pit's very bottom
I pray he forgives
Every sin I've forgotten

This day

And who would have thought
That my fate it would conjure
This twist in the road
On which I have wandered

Each vision and dream now
Completely dismembered
To give one's whole life
And find nothing's remembered

And what good is a life
That leaves nothing behind
Not a thought or a dream
That might echo in time

The years and the hours
The seconds and minutes
And everything that
My life has placed in it
Betrayed
Betrayed
Betrayed

The things I have done
The places I've been
The cost of my dreams
The weight of my sins

And everything that
I've gathered in life
Could it be lost
Could it be lost in this
Could it be lost in this
Night

(Crushed by the dilemma he finds himself in and unable to reach a decision, Beethoven tries to re-

(Delighted with this unexpected proposition, Beethoven accepts. When she asks where he would li