

## The Great Escape

Arena

Am I still here? Am I hidden from your sight?  
Did I suddenly expire; did I walk into the light?  
But maybe there is time; one more trick up my sleeve  
there is still so much to say  
Can anybody hear me?

I'm suffocating - can't you hear me shout  
wrapped up in soft voices like a reverential shroud  
I'm suffocating - can't you hear me cry  
a constant flow of faces on parade before my eyes

Can anybody hear me? So much to say  
the secrets I have kept - stories from the good old days  
can anybody hear me? So much to say  
the politics of people - and the games we choose to play

This is not a coma I am resting my eyes  
tired of the noise and scared of the lies  
but for one night only I will captivate you all  
with one last piece of magic ... one last miracle

I'm suffocating - can't you hear me scream?  
as you stab me in the arm in search of somewhere good to bleed  
I'm suffocating - can't you hear my prayers?  
a rain of gentle hands trying hard to show they care

I could fly so high and free - if my soul wasn't anchored to me  
I've got one last show I have to do  
and my powers of illusion will amaze and puzzle you  
pull the rabbit from an old and battered hat  
cut the lady into pieces, just like that  
I will mesmerize and dramatize and obfuscate  
and I'll finish with undoubtedly the greatest - the greatest escape!

Can anybody hear me? Am I hidden from your sight?  
Did I suddenly expire; did I walk into the light?  
Can anybody hear me? Am I hidden from your sight?  
Did you see me turn to stone, or go missing in the night?  
Can anybody hear me? Can anybody hear me?  
Did I suddenly expire; did I walk into the light?  
Can anybody hear me? Can anybody hear me?  
Have I turned into a statue, or gone missing in the night?  
Can anybody hear me?