

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 suffocationg - 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 a 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 finisch with undoubtedly the greatest - the greatest e
scape!

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?