

Chalice Of Agony

Avantasia

Ah - Hugh!
Show me the way to the hallways
below Rome, I will be there
I've seen them burning in fire
They all bear too much too bear

Why don't you think of all those who will come
Don't you waste your life

Don't you try show me the way
Don't need 'good advice'

Cold hallways so old, a chalice of gold
A guard as they say, paralyzed
Follow the cries from out of the blood
The wine in the cup

Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony
Welcome to Avantasia
Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony
Welcome to Avantasia

Regrin my friend we are passing the gate
Back into my world

I am afraid of the guard and I wish
Warnings had been heard

Welcome to Rome, it's our mission
to make tortured spirits rise

Something's in here, oh I wish I could hide
from it's staring eyes

Cold hallways so old, a chalice of gold
And I feel a chill
Staring eyes, while I hear the cries
From out of the blood, the wine in the cup

Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony
Welcome to Avantasia
Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony
Welcome to Avantasia

No way out, we got to run to the gate
No way out, for some of the souls it's too late
Jakob are you free

Out of the wine, out of the chalice of agony
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