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