

# Memory

Avantasia

Oh, I dare not to sleep anymore  
Cause I see her face in every nightmare  
In all the windows of my haunted house  
And when I dream a dream of flowers  
I wake up in my hand a bloody rose

'Blood shall come upon you'  
So she spoke to me  
Never knew she'd come back  
Now she's on my dream

From the faces in my dream  
From an evil memory  
As foretold in their prediction  
From the faces in my dream  
They are coming back for me  
As it was told in their prediction  
Is it just a dream  
Or just a wicked memory... Oh

Now I see her coming on her besom...  
The smell of brimstone  
And the mark of the beast  
From the open window  
Is it just a dream  
As she's pulling out the dagger to stab  
A thousand times into my hurting breast

Wake up from the nightmare  
Screaming when I see her stand  
with the face of Jakob  
A bloody dagger in her hand

From the faces in my dream  
From an evil memory  
As foretold in their prediction  
From the faces in my dream  
They are coming back for me  
As it was told in their prediction  
Is it just a dream

Maybe his conscience  
Will send him a dream in his dreams  
If I only knew - oh Anna -  
If his soul also came free  
Or maybe if Jakob  
Would talk to the bayliff for you  
I can't come for you,  
I don't know how many souls were set free  
To start a rebellion, don't know if I'll still have to flee

Oh that faces in my dream...  
From the faces in my dream  
From an evil memory...