

# The Scarecrow

Avantasia

I'm just a loser in the game of love  
I'm just a stray boy in the shade  
And how I wish to know what love is like  
To find someone to contemplate

There's a voice and a million answers

To the questions I don't ask  
A demon – I've got to contain  
A demon – I've got to contain  
When I'm walking through the fen

Gonna deep into the black  
There are whispers that I can't restrain

Don't give in

{Chorus:}

Rise to fame – time will come  
Make your claim – time has come  
For the crow who fly away

So you're an angel meant to walk down here  
And you believe it's all divine  
And you don't play by all those temporal rules  
Watch the world begin to die

Alright – when the lamb's been torn to pieces,

I've been crashing from the sky  
Fallen to care for the pray, they put a spoke right in your wheel  
I'm the one to dare the weak, to push you all over the pain  
You give in – oh

{Chorus}

{solo: Sascha Paeth}

I close my eyes and I see what's coming my way  
He's got treasure in his eyes that he's gonna turn to clay

Hm, I'm a stranger, I'm a changer and I'm danger

Maybe

Fallen angel – waiting for the prey  
The devil has come to take a maimed away  
Penetration of the twisted mind  
The evil is out for the weak and blind

I can feel it in your voice  
Ever so sweet, no  
Do I really have a choice? No, no, no!

Oh, you burn your feet on unholy ground  
You roam the barren wicked plains abound  
In evil eyes and evil speak  
About it all your evil freaks

When you say it's all divine and meant to be

What about your flesh and blood and defies like me?

Their evil eyes are looking down on you  
And those who don't are losing sight of you  
Face the rage to chase away  
The specter of disgrace and shame

Withered roses dying on the ledge  
A withered dreamer standing on the edge  
You dream of love but you wake up to pain  
You're better off to join in my game

Then she'll better off to cry contrite tears

One day she'll wonder why she had to let you disappear,

Rise to fame – your time has come

Time will come to take the sun

Make your claim – you're drawn to the sound

Time has come – you're leaving ground

Rise to fame – the flight of the crow  
Time will come – cross the line  
Your time has come – for the crow to fly away

It's a flight to hell  
Can you hear the bell  
The devil has come  
To take your soul away  
A flight to hell – alright

I'm a stranger  
I'm a changer  
And I'm danger  
Fallen angel  
Waiting for the prey