

## The Gift of Music

Dream Theater

Far in the distant future  
Beyond the pages of our time.  
Cold blooded wicked tyrants  
Threaten the freedom of mankind.

Corruption, lust, and greed,  
defy the new nobility  
Changing the course of history.

Across the vast North Empire  
Most people struggle to survive.  
Living a meek existence  
Where they're secludedly oppressed.

We are living day to day  
Forced to bear the lion's share  
People just don't have the time for music any more.  
And no one seems to care

My friends have seen the chosen one  
A quest for freedom has begun  
He will be the answer to our prayers

There walks a god among us  
Who's seen the writing on the wall.

He is the revolution  
He'll be the one to save us all.

My brother Gabriel, is all the hope we need.  
Shining like a beacon in the night.  
Should give Ravenskill a reason to believe  
Music is the gift he brings  
The sun bursts isolation when he sings.