

# Judas At the Opera

Edguy

Darkness has covered the opera house  
Something is wrong you can feel  
There's a devil in disguise  
A traitor has taken the days

Catalogue people spend a pitying gaze  
What can a man do in such a case  
Aristocratic experts on art  
Vomit all over the place

And they wish I'd be doomed eternally

Forever French-frying  
You'd love to see me dying  
Who's let the peacock in to rock the house - opera house?  
You want me French-fried and  
You'd love to see me fired and  
Then kill Judas in the opera house, opera house

Huntsmen are rushing around  
After the peacock, oh no  
The baton is pink and it's clear: He is a queer  
He likes it into his rear

Rumors arise he is from outerspace  
They're out for the bounty  
And still they're amazed  
Aristocratic lemmings with a Highsnobiety leer

Get the chef to make peacock fillet steak

Forever French-frying  
You'd love to see me dying  
Who's let the peacock in to rock the house - opera house?  
You want me French-fried and  
You'd love to see me fired and  
Then kill Judas in the opera house, opera house

We came from a solar system far away  
Facing your goggle eyes  
To protect this jolly bedlam from decay  
Facing your goggle eyes

Who do you think you are to think you're off a better class?  
Who do you think you are to expect us to kiss your ass?

We've come to chase the monkey off your back  
Facing your goggle eyes  
And we're expected some may sound an attack  
Facing your goggle eyes

Who do you think you are to think you're of a higher class?  
Who do you think you are to expect us to kiss your ass?

We're gonna be taking a chance - taking the chance  
To get you darting a glance - darting a glance  
At us starting to prance - starting the dance of the oddballs

And you're invited!

Taking the chance - taking the chance  
To get you darting a glance - darting a glance  
At us starting to prance - starting to dance of the oddballs

Frankenstein is out of control  
Donkey has been given a soul  
Flamboyantly he's playing his song  
And they can't get it...

The nuthead he is going insane  
The screwball is igniting the flame  
Pandora's box has opened behold  
Madness rising...

You say treason but I tell you there ain't no reason, we just have our share

We don't care as long as we're alive, love our sound and like to hear:

Where's the chef to make Judas-filled-steak?

Forever French-frying  
You'd love to see me dying  
Who's let the peacock in to rock the house - opera house?  
You want me French-fried and  
You'd love to see me fired and  
Then kill Judas in the opera house, opera house

Oh oh oh...  
Judas at the opera...  
Oh oh oh...  
Judas at the opera...