Kyrie Eleison

Fates Warning

Never thought my time was coming Wasn't in my dreams Twice I visioned I was falling down, Down to the ground, I screamed out loud, Woke on a cloud. Never really a holy man even though I understand the father son and Holy Ghost He's the on that scares me most Ashes to rain you feel no pain.

Hell fire burns my conscience. My mind explodes Spine is severed, blood runs cold, confess the Deepest of sin, invision a king With a white violin. Crucifix hung above my death bed begins To bleed. Imagination, lunacy, has he come to hear my plea, Grant absolution condone my sin.

The lady in black I ask what do you see. A glimpse in your glass what good Fortune for me. The lady in black said your lifeline is damned. The tarot of death card she held in her hand.

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Segments of my life flash through my mind Things never seen. It must be fate warning me for now The walls are closing in. Rosary in Hand, Lost grain of sand. Here I go I start to fall again.

Try to scream I'm mute it is the End of my last fall. To the land of nevermore Shatter her glass I woke on the floor