## Save My Wife

(Nostradamus)
Oh I would give all that I own
Would I be king I'd give my throne
If I could have you back beside me
It all seems like a cruel joke
That leaves me numb, destroyed and broke
I've lost the hand I need to guide me

Now what have I done that I deserve this pain To lose all I have And to endure this endless shame I'm calling out but there's no one there It's so unfair, just so unfair

Throughout these lands they know my name My treatments and my rise to fame How I fought the plague - just helping man survive No matter how I seem to win It doesn't mean the smallest thing If I can't even keep my next of kin alive And save my wife

My patients are refusing me Authorities pursuing me My friends all seem to have departed If there's a lesson to be learned It's knowing when the cards have turned And see your efforts unrewarded

'Cause what is it worth to hear them sing your praise One day you're a saint The next day you will fall from grace Laughed about no one to care It's so unfair, just so unfair

No one's ever gonna take her place In my dreams I'll always see her face Her memory will haunt me While simple folk will taunt me

Should I be angry, should I cry? Why of all people did she have to die? And take our children with her My life's turned cold and bitter For the one I couldn't lose has gone...

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