

Tornado of Souls

Marty Friedman

This morning I made the call
The one that ends it all
Hangin' up I wanted to cry
But damnit the wells gone dry
Not for the money
Not for the pain
Not for the power
Just no more games
But now I'm safe in the eye of the tornado
I cant replace the lies that let a thousand days go
No more livin trapped inside
In her way I'll surely die
In the eye of the tornado
Blow me away
You'll grow to loathe my name
You'll hate me just the same
You wont need your breath
And soon you'll meet your death
Not from the years
Not from the use
Not from the tears
Just self abuse
But now I'm safe in the eye of the tornado
I cant replace thelies that let a thousand days go
No more livin' trapped inside
In her way I'll surely die
In the eye of the tornado
Blow me away
Who's to say what's for me to say?
Who's to say what's for me to be?
Who's to say what's for me to do?
'Cause a big nothing it'll be for me
The land of oppurtunity
The golden chance for me
My future looks so bright
I think I've seen the light
Can't say what's on my mind
Can't do what I really feel
In this bed I made for me
That's where I'll sleep I'll really feel
Well, I warned you of the fate
Proven true too late
Your tongue is twist perverse
Come drink now of this curse
And now I fill your brain
I spin you 'round again
My poison fills your head
As I tuck you into bed
You feel my finger tips
You wont forget my lips
You'll feel my cold breath
It's the kiss of death!