

# Melancholy Beast

Pyramaze

Skin of thorns  
A breath of fire  
No life comes near it  
None feels it's desire

A longing for something  
To ease the loneliness  
In these deep enchanted woods  
It feeds on emptiness

Who hears you, who sees you  
Only those who you infect with fear  
No equals, a darker part of light  
Your only legacy was the pleasant shades of night

[Chorus]

And now it's been to long  
Your cry of pain to someone  
You are the melancholy beast of the woods  
Never have you felt at home  
In the silent dark of your throne  
You are the melancholy beast of the woods

Who hears your cry  
Who looks beneath  
A twin born creature or a fellow soul

Behold your queen  
One of your kind  
Not of looks, but of what's kept inside

Who hears you, who sees you  
Only those who you infect with fear  
Across the ages you've waited patiently  
Oh and now she's here, a light so clear

[Chorus]

And now it's been to long  
Your cry of pain to someone  
You are the melancholy beast of the woods  
Never have you felt at home  
In the silent dark of your throne  
You are the melancholy beast of the woods

[Words spoken]

And the world held it's breath in enchantment  
And the beauty and the beast within united  
And the light and the dark were as one  
And a new way of understanding was born

[Outro / Keyboard / Guitar solo]