

The Whisper

Queensryche

Cries from the aisles
The tolling of the judgement bell
Eyes watched the violence
The absence of those who have seen, marks the faith of the spel
l

Cold is the viper
Stalking the night for the heat, it must find
(Time...) Time is the promise
Delivered with stunning consistency line after line, time after
time
The innocent victim awaits...

(Please take my hand) Voices are calling me back
(Don't be afraid) Back to the day
(I am your master) Footsteps had followed me faster
(You are my slave) Listen...!

Screams from a new love
The passion was burning, it singed in a stare
Free under the night sun
The fear of the hunger will always be there in my mind, time af
ter time
The morning will close a new page...

(Please take my hand) Voices are calling me back
(Don't be afraid) Back to the day
(I am your master) Footsteps had followed me faster
(You are my slave) Carry me, take me away!

(Please take my hand) Voices are calling me back
(Don't be afraid) Back to the day
(I am your master) Footsteps had followed me faster
(You are my slave) Listen...!

(Please take my hand) Follow the impulse you have
(Don't be afraid) I'll show you the way
(I am your master) Forget what you've learned in the past now
(You are my slave) Listen...!