

# Alterations Of The Ivory

Suspyre

April's fortunes seem to be on the rise since she has a new place for her to play. She is content in the Ivory, where people actually listen to her: she finally feels like she might be where she supposed to be. That old familiar song starts drifting back into her head every time she gazes into his eyes. It is time to teach someone else her song.

I live and breathe for my new Ivory  
As I stumbled into destiny  
I've followed his eyes when they come my way  
And I'm taken to him today

And when his gesture  
Becomes his picture  
I'm simply assured  
By his demeanor

Remember my song  
I'm singing along  
When he says it's wrong  
It should be our song

And so he buys the baby grand  
So he can hear my song at last  
We fade to one...

I've seen my body, I've seen it unfold  
It takes the senses and leads me away  
But I know passion, now I know it well  
These are the memories our song has made

The crowd must never be kept in suspense  
So I promise the time is tonight  
And then we stare to never lose our sight  
Only to see someone blind our eyes

Stealing my money  
I stay with my keys  
Guns pointing at me  
Then he starts to scream

All becomes silent  
And all is content  
My song's only sent  
In dying torment

[Guitar solos: Gregg Rossetti/ Rich Skibinski]

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