

Dressed to Kill

Symphony X

Dark desires of the cynic queen
laugher echoes her name
He feels his breath decay

Opens the past to an empty page
Watch his life drain away

Arrival - dressed to kill, scarlet memories
Watching and waiting for curtains to fall
Arrival - dressed to kill, it's a tragedy
Could you feel sympathy or pain?

In a desolate room, the canvas bleeds
He slides through his chair
rendered prince of fools

Dire thoughts of her begotten son,
Watch his life drain away
Watch his life fade away

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[Solo]

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