

# Deadland

## Theatre of Tragedy

Let the wind take care of gravity  
There's one big secret hidden, come with me  
Why should I want to leave,  
Unless you wanted me to go away

Speak with a tongue that claims its kingdom,  
come what may...  
The stars came tumbling down  
Worn-out heroes  
Stepping into fields of firing grey

My restless soul will dance in harmony  
In open air a subdued symphony  
I've set myself an aim to keep the territory that I claim  
I'll never let my kingdom fall

There's nothing keeping us in here  
Abounded fear  
Let me be free...

Speak with a tongue that claims its kingdom,  
Come what may...  
The stars came tumbling down  
Worn-out heroes  
Stepping into fields of firing grey  
Speech of the deadland  
Let them hear the song is still alive

Give me something I could sleep on  
Give me something like a dream...