

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

The Scarecrow

Par Avantasia

Album : The Flying Opera - Around the World In 20 Days - Live (Exclusive Bonus Version)

I'm just a loser in the game of love

I'm just a stray boy in the shade

And how I wish to know what love is like

To find someone to contemplate

There's a voice and a million answers to the questions I don't ask

A demon, I've got to contain

When I'm walking through the fen

Getting deep into the black

Whispers, I can't restrain

Don't give in

Rise to fame

Time will come

Make your claim

Time has come

For the crow to fly away!

(Oh-oh, oh-oh)

So you're an angel meant to walk down here

And you believe it's all divine

And you don't play by all those temporal rules

You watch the world begin to die

Alright, when the lamb's been torn to pieces

I've been crashing from the sky

Fallen to care for the prey

They put a spoke right in your wheel

I'm the one to dare the weak

To push you all over the pain

You give in, oh

Rise to fame

Time will come

Make your claim

Time has come

For the crow to fly away!

I close my eyes, and I see what's coming my way

Ooh, yeah

He's got treasure in his eyes that he's gonna turn to clay

Hm, I'm a stranger

I'm a changer

And I'm danger, maybe

Fallen angel, waiting for the prey

The devil has come to take a maimed away

Penetration of the twisted mind

The evil is out for the weak and blind

I can feel it in your voice

Ever so sweet, no

Do I really have a choice? No, no, no!

Oh, you burn your feet on unholy ground

You roam the barren wicked plains around

In evil eyes and evil speak

Abound in all, you evil freaks

When you say it's all divine and meant to be

Oh, oh-oh

What about your flesh and blood, and defiers like me?

Their evil eyes are looking down on you

And those who don't are losing sight of you

Face the rage to chase away

The specter of disgrace and shame

Withered roses dying on the ledge

A withered dreamer standing on the edge

You dream of love, wake up to pain

You're better off to join in my game

She'll be better off to cry, contrite tears

One day, she'll wonder why she had to let you disappear

Oh, dear

Rise to fame (your time has come)

Time will come (to take the sun)

Make your claim (you're drawn to the sound)

Time has come (you're leaving ground)

Rise to fame (the flight of the crow)

Time will come (cross the line)

Time will come

Your time has come (for the crow to fly away)

Rise to fame (it's a flight to hell)

Time will come (can you hear the bell?)

(Time has come)

Take your soul away!

Your time has come (it's a flight to hell)

Alright!

I'm a stranger

I'm a changer

And I'm danger

Fallen angel

Waiting for the prey, ah, mm!

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