

# Alesana, A Lunatic's Lament

If only you could see  
(If only you could see)  
You're the only girl  
I've ever dreamed of  
If only you could see  
(If only you could see)  
Should I apologize to such pathetic eyes?  
Just the sight of you has made me sick tonight (tonight)  
It was your poison kiss that turned me into this  
Then again there is a chance you could be right  
Darling will you please take a walk with me?  
We can count the stars and disappear...  
I wish you could see  
You're the only girl I've ever dreamed of...  
Are you satisfied?  
Are you satisfied?  
Are you satisfied?  
What fate has led me here?  
Oh please forgive me dear  
I don't know if I can survive on my own  
I could have married you  
Instead I buried you  
Now we'll see if I can fall asleep alone  
Darling will you please take a walk with me?  
We can count the stars and disappear...  
I wish you could see  
You're the only girl I've ever dreamed of...  
Are you satisfied?  
Are you satisfied?  
Are you satisfied?  
The nightmare's coming true...  
Are you satisfied?  
It was all for you...  
Are you satisfied?  
I did it all for you...  
Are you satisfied?  
I wish you could see  
You're the only girl I've ever dreamed of...  
Darling will you please take a walk with me?  
We can count the stars and disappear...  
I wish you could see  
You're the only girl I've ever dreamed of...  
Are you satisfied?  
Are you satisfied?  
The depth of a man's soul cannot be measured in a manner of meters and fathoms  
But rather it is in my opinion only quantified by his proximity to heaven and hell  
It was in such a state that I ushered myself past the town tavern,  
Bursting at the seams with the sounds of laughter and drunken piano playing  
Had it only been a different night, a different place,  
Or a different kind of man passing by the threshold of that innocent pub  
The events that transpired at that point would have undoubtedly been drastically different  
I can only guess if anyone outside that place had a clue when those exclamations of mirth  
Became the desperate screams of the helpless begging for their very lives