

Dream Theater, The Count of Tuscany

Several years ago in a foreign town
Far away from home, I met the Count of Tuscany.
A young eccentric man, bred from royal blood,
Took me for a ride across the open countryside
Get into my car, let's go for a drive
Along the way I'll be your guide just step inside
Maybe you'll recall ???
A character inspired by my brother's life.
Winding through the hills, city far beyond
On an offbeat road through narrow streets and dusty roads
At last we came upon a picturesque estate
On sprawling emerald fields an ancient world of times gone by
Let me introduce my brother
A bitter gentleman, historian
Sucking on his pipe, distinguished accents
Making me uptight, no accident
I want to stay alive
Everything about this place just doesn't feel right
I don't want to die
Suddenly I'm frightened for my life
I want to say goodbye
This could be the last time you see me alive
I may not survive
Knew it from the moment we arrived
Would you like to see a secret holy place
I come here late at night to pray to him by candlelight
Then peering through the glass I saw in disbelief
Still dressed in royal clothes, saint behind the altar
History recalls during times of war
A legend has been traced back inside these castle walls
The soldiers came to find barrels filled with wine
Never to escape this tomb marker where they died.
Down the cellar stairs I disappear
Like the English heir the end is near
Can we have a taste of their vintage
Of the finest wines improved with age
I want to stay alive
Everything about this place just doesn't feel right
I don't want to die
Suddenly I'm frightened for my life
I want to say goodbye
This could be the last time you see me alive
I may not survive
Knew it from the moment we arrived.
Could this be the end?
Is this the way I die?
Sitting here alone
No one by my side
I don't understand
I don't feel that I deserve this
What did I do wrong?
I just don't understand
Give me one more chance
Let me please explain
It's all been circumstance
I'll tell you once again
You took me for a ride
Promising a vast adventure
The next that I know
I'm frightened for my life
Now wait a minute man
That's not how it is
You must be confused
That isn't who I am

Please don't be afraid
I would never try to hurt you
But this is how we live
Strange although it seems
Please try to forgive
The chapel and the saint
The soldiers and the wine
The fables and the tales
All handed down through time
Of course you're free to go
Go and tell the world my story
Tell them of my brother
Tell them about me, the Count of Tuscany