The Lamia Genesis

A/Eb B6

The scent grows richer,

A6 G#m7

he knows he must be here,

D/G# C#m/F#

He finds a long passageway lit by

Ebm7/5-

chandelier.

A/Eb B6

Each step he takes, the perfumes change

A6 G#m7

From familiar fragrance to flavours strange.

D/G# C#m/F#

A magnificent chamber meets his

Ebm7 D7+

eye.

(F#m/Eb D F#m7/F# D A/Eb A4/E A/Eb D7+)

A/Eb B6

Inside, a long rose-water pool

A6 G#m7

is shrouded by fine mist.

D/G# C#m/F#

Stepping in the moist silence, with a

Ebm7/5-

warm breeze he s gently kissed.

A/Eb B6

Thinking he is quite alone,

A6 G#m7

He enters the room, as if it were his own

D/G# C#m/F#

But ripples on the sweet pink water

Ebm7/5-

Reveal some company unthought of -

Bbm F#/C Bbm7 F#/C G#6

Rael stands astonished doubting his sight,

F#7+ C# C#/D

Struck by beauty, gripped in fright;

Bbm F#/C Bbm7 F#/C G#6

Three ver-milion snakes of female face

F#7+ C# Eb

The smallest motion, filled with grace.

Eb7+ Bb7+ Fm CmC Muted melodies fill the echoing hall, Eb7+ Bb7+ Eb7+ Bb7+/9 C But there is no sign of warning in the siren s call: Gm/E Dm Am Em Bm F#m Rael welcome, we are the Lamia of the pool. D G D Em We have been waiting for our waters to bring you cool. ( Em B/F C#4/Bb G# C#m/Bb G#7 G# ) Piano Solo: C#7 B7+/F C#7 B7+/F C#7 Ebm/Bb Bm/F# A/Eb В6 Putting fear beside him, G#m7 he trusts in beauty blind D/G# C#m/F# He slips into the nectar, leaving his Ebm7/5shredded clothes behind. A/Eb В6 With their tongues, they test, taste and judge G#m7 all that is mine. C#m/F# D/G# They move in a series of caresses Ebm7 D7+ That glide up and down my spine. ( F#m/Eb D F#m7/F# D A/Eb A4/E A/Eb D7+ ) A/Eb В6 As they nibble the fruit of my flesh, Α6 G#m7 I feel no pain, D/G# C#m/F# Only a magic that a Ebm7/5name would stain. A/Eb В6 With the first drop of my blood in their veins G#m7 Their faces are convulsed in mortal pains. C#m/F# The fairest cries, We all have loved you, Ebm7/5-

Bbm F#/C Bbm7 F#/C G#6
Each empty snakelike body floats,

Rael .

Silent sorrow in empty boats. Bbm F#/C Bbm7 F#/C G#6 A sickly sourness fills the room, F#7+ The bitter harvest of a dying bloom. CmEb7+ Bb7+ Looking for motion I know I will not find, Cm Eb7+ Bb7+ Eb7+ Bb7+/9 I stroke the curls now turning pale, in which I d lain entwined. Gm/EDm Am Em Bm F#m Oh Lamia, your flesh that remains I will take as my food. G D Em It is the scent of garlic that lingers on my chocolate fingers. ( Em B/F C#4/Bb G# C#m/Bb G#7 G# ) Piano Solo: ( C#7 B7+/F C#7 B7+/F C#7 Ebm/Bb Bm/F# ) A/Eb В6 Looking behind me, Α6 G#m7 the water turns icy blue, C#m/F# Ebm7/5-The lights are dimmed and once again the stage is set for you.

C#/D

C#

( A/Eb B6 A6 G#m7 D/G# C#m/F# Ebm7/5- ) fade

F#7+