The Lamia Genesis Bb/Eb C6 The scent grows richer, Bb6 Am7 he knows he must be here, Eb/G# Dm/F# He finds a long passageway lit by Em7/5chandelier. Bb/Eb C6 Each step he takes, the perfumes change Bb6 Am7 From familiar fragrance to flavours strange. Eb/G# Dm/F# A magnificent chamber meets his Eb7+ Em7 eye. (Gm/Eb Eb Gm7/F# Eb Bb/Eb Bb4/E Bb/Eb Eb7+) Bb/Eb C6 Inside, a long rose-water pool Bb6 Am7 is shrouded by fine mist. Eb/G# Dm/F# Stepping in the moist silence, with a Em7/5warm breeze he s gently kissed. Bb/Eb C6 Thinking he is quite alone, Bb6 Am7 He enters the room, as if it were his own Eb/G# Dm/F# But ripples on the sweet pink water Em7/5-Reveal some company unthought of -Bm G/C Bm7 G/C A6 Rael stands astonished doubting his sight, G7+ D D/D Struck by beauty, gripped in fright; Bm G/C Bm7 G/C A6 Three ver-milion snakes of female face G7+ D Е

The smallest motion, filled with grace.

C#m F#m E7+ в7+ C# Muted melodies fill the echoing hall, F#m C#m E7+ B7+ E7+ B7+/9 C# But there is no sign of warning in the siren s call: F#m C#m G#m/E Ebm Bbm Fm Cm Gm Rael welcome, we are the Lamia of the pool. G# Eb G# Eb Fm Cm We have been waiting for our waters to bring you cool. (Fm C/F D4/Bb A Dm/Bb A7 A)Piano Solo: D7 C7+/F D7 C7+/F D7 Em/Bb Cm/F# Bb/Eb C6 Putting fear beside him, Bb6 Am7 he trusts in beauty blind Eb/G# Dm/F# He slips into the nectar, leaving his Em7/5shredded clothes behind. Bb/Eb C6 With their tongues, they test, taste and judge Bb6 Am7 all that is mine. Eb/G# Dm/F# They move in a series of caresses Em7 Eb7+ That glide up and down my spine. (Gm/Eb Eb Gm7/F# Eb Bb/Eb Bb4/E Bb/Eb Eb7+)Bb/Eb C6 As they nibble the fruit of my flesh, Bb6 Am7 I feel no pain, Eb/G# Dm/F# Only a magic that a Em7/5name would stain. Bb/Eb C6 With the first drop of my blood in their veins Bb6 Am7 Their faces are convulsed in mortal pains. Eb/G# Dm/F# The fairest cries, We all have loved you, Em7/5-Rael .

BmG/CBm7G/CA6Each emptysnakelike bodyfloats,

G7+ D D/D Silent sorrow in empty boats. Bm G/C Bm7 G/C A6 A sickly sourness fills the room, G7+ D E The bitter harvest of a dying bloom. F#m C#m E7+ B7+ C# Looking for motion I know I will not find, F#m C#m E7+ B7+ E7+ B7+/9 C# I stroke the curls now turning pale, in which I d lain entwined. F#m C#m G#m/E Ebm Bbm Fm Cm Gm Oh Lamia, your flesh that remains I will take as my food. G# Eb G# Eb Fm Cm It is the scent of garlic that lingers on my chocolate fingers. (Fm C/F D4/Bb A Dm/Bb A7 A) Piano Solo: (D7 C7+/F D7 C7+/F D7 Em/Bb Cm/F#) Bb/Eb C6 Looking behind me, Bb6 Am7 the water turns icy blue, Em7/5-Eb/G# Dm/F# The lights are dimmed and once again the stage is set for you.

(Bb/Eb C6 Bb6 Am7 Eb/G# Dm/F# Em7/5-) fade