The Lamia Genesis

C#/Eb Eb6

The scent grows richer,

C#6 Cm7

he knows he must be here,

F#/G# Fm/F#

He finds a long passageway lit by

Gm7/5-

chandelier.

C#/Eb Eb6

Each step he takes, the perfumes change

C#6 Cm7

From familiar fragrance to flavours strange.

F#/G# Fm/F#

A magnificent chamber meets his

Gm7 F#7+

eye.

(Bbm/Eb F# Bbm7/F# F# C#/Eb C#4/E C#/Eb F#7+)

C#/Eb Eb6

Inside, a long rose-water pool

C#6 Cm7

is shrouded by fine mist.

F#/G# Fm/F#

Stepping in the moist silence, with a

Gm7/5-

warm breeze he s gently kissed.

C#/Eb Eb6

Thinking he is quite alone,

C#6 Cm7

He enters the room, as if it were his own

F#/G# Fm/F#

But ripples on the sweet pink water

Gm7/5-

Reveal some company unthought of -

Dm Bb/C Dm7 Bb/C C6

Rael stands astonished doubting his sight,

Bb7+ F F/I

Struck by beauty, gripped in fright;

Dm Bb/C Dm7 Bb/C C6

Three ver-milion snakes of female face

Bb7+ F G

The smallest motion, filled with grace.

G7+ D7+ Em E Αm Muted melodies fill the echoing hall, G7+ D7+ G7+ D7 + /9But there is no sign of warning in the siren s call: Bm/EF#m C#m G#m Ebm Bbm Rael welcome, we are the Lamia of the pool. F# В F# We have been waiting for our waters to bring you cool. (G#m Eb/F F4/Bb C Fm/Bb C7 C)Piano Solo: F7 Eb7+/F F7 Eb7+/F F7 Gm/Bb Ebm/F# C#/Eb Eb6 Putting fear beside him, C#6 he trusts in beauty blind F#/G# Fm/F# He slips into the nectar, leaving his Gm7/5shredded clothes behind. C#/Eb Eb6 With their tongues, they test, taste and judge C#6 Cm7 all that is mine. Fm/F# F#/G# They move in a series of caresses That glide up and down my spine. (Bbm/Eb F# Bbm7/F# F# C#/Eb C#4/E C#/Eb F#7+) C#/Eb Eb6 As they nibble the fruit of my flesh, C#6 Cm7 I feel no pain, F#/G# Fm/F# Only a magic that a Gm7/5name would stain. C#/Eb Eb6 With the first drop of my blood in their veins C#6 Cm7 Their faces are convulsed in mortal pains. Fm/F#

The fairest cries, We all have loved you,

Gm7/5-

Rael .

Dm Bb/C Dm7 Bb/C C6
Each empty snakelike body floats,

Silent sorrow in empty boats. Dm Bb/C Dm7 Bb/C C6 A sickly sourness fills the room, Bb7+ The bitter harvest of a dying bloom. Em G7+ D7+ Looking for motion I know I will not find, Em G7+ D7+ G7+ D7+/9 I stroke the curls now turning pale, in which I d lain entwined. Bm/EF#m C#m G#m Ebm Bbm Oh Lamia, your flesh that remains I will take as my food. F# В F# G#m It is the scent of garlic that lingers on my chocolate fingers. (G#m Eb/F F4/Bb C Fm/Bb C7 C)Piano Solo: (F7 Eb7+/F F7 Eb7+/F F7 Gm/Bb Ebm/F#) C#/Eb Eb6 Looking behind me, C#6 Cm7 the water turns icy blue, Fm/F# Gm7/5-The lights are dimmed and once again the stage is set for you.

(C#/Eb Eb6 C#6 Cm7 F#/G# Fm/F# Gm7/5-) fade

F F/D

Bb7+