

Bohemian Rhapsody

Queen

Is this the real life?
Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide
No escape from reality
Open your eyes
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
Because I'm easy come, easy go
A little high, little low
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me, to me
Mama, just killed a man
Put a gun against his head
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Mama, life had just begun
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Mama, ooo
Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters
Too late, my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine
Body's aching all the time
Goodbye everybody I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooo (anyway the wind blows)
I don't want to die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
I see a little silhouette of a man
Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the fandango
Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me
Gallileo, Gallileo,
Gallileo, Gallileo,
Gallileo Figaro - magnifico
But I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me
He's just a poor boy from a poor family
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Easy come easy go will you let me go
Bismillah! No we will not let you go - let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go - let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go let me go
Will not let you go let me go (never)
Never let you go let me go
Never let me go ooo
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
Oh mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me
For me
For me
So you think you can stop me and spit in my eye
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
Oh baby can't do this to me baby
Just gotta get out just gotta get right outta here
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah
Nothing really matters
Anyone can see
Nothing really matters nothing really matters to me
Anyway the wind blows

Apprenticeship Rhapsody

Aul Celsus

Are we on Sepros?
Or is it Dentavii?
Lit by Orion
No more outs from this destiny
Open my eyes
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a new guy, I still need training
Because I'm easy come, easy show
Reaching high, long to go
Anyway the 'Blade shows, doesn't really matter to me, to me
Naga, do what I can
Put your saber to my head
If I fail, then I'll be dead
Naga, life has just begun
No chance to run, you know I'm here to stay
Naga, ooo
Do my best, you know I'll try
If I can't get to Knight on time, then sorrow
Soldier on, soldier on, because everything now matters
Naga, my time has come
Send shivers down their spine
Powers growing all the time
Goodbye everybody I've got to go
Gotta leave SA behind and learn the Truth
Naga, ooo (anyway the Force grows)
My fears their gonna die
I'll make them wish they'd never been born at all
Open a Dark Side Holocron of a Sith-Man
Lord of Sith, Lord of Sith what will you do with your hands now
Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me
Naga Sadow, Naga Sadow,
Naga Sadow, Naga Sadow,
Naga Sadow here we go, please let me know
I'm just a young guy, nobody's trained me
He's just a young guy, from a Cor' family
Spare him his life from this monotony
Easy come, easy show will you help him grow
CNS! Grow! We will show him to grow – help him grow
CNS! We will show him to grow – help him grow
CNS! We will show him to grow help me grow
Will show him to grow help me grow ('ever)
Will show him to grow help me grow
Will show him to grow, ooo
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go
Oh Naga Sadow, Naga Sadow, Naga Sadow help me grow
The Brotherhood has a saber put aside for me
For me
For me
So you think you can show me how high I can fly
So you think I've got something and you're gonna try
Oh Darkblade, please guide me Master Darkblade
Just gotta spread out, reach into the Force I can feel
Sadow, Sadow
Everything now matters
Anyone can see
Everything now matters, everything now matters to me
Anyway the 'Blade shows