

Replica - 1/1

Interprété par Sonata Arctica.

I'm home again, I won the war, and now I am behind
Your door. I tried so hard to obey the law, see the
meaning of it all. Remember me? Before the war.
I'm the man who lived next door. Long ago...

As you can see, when you look at me, I'm pieces of what
I used to be. It's easier if you don't see me standing on
my own two feet. I'm taller when I sit here still, you ask
are all my dreams fulfilled.

They made me a heart of steal,
the kind them bullets cannot see

Chorus

Nothing's what it seems to be,
I'm a replica, I'm a replica
Empty shell inside of me
I'm not myself, I'm a replica of me...

The light is green, my slate is clean, new life to fill
the hole in me. I had no name, last Decenber,
Christmas Eve I can't remember. I was in a constant
pain, I saw your shadow in a rain. I painted all your
pigeons red, I wish I had stayed home instead.