

Slaying the dreamer - 1/1

Interprété par Nightwish.

I'm a priest for the poorest sacrifice
I'm but a raft in a sea of sorrow and greed
You bathed in my wine
Drank from my cup, mocked my rhyme
Your slit tongues licked my aching wounds

Put a stake through my heart !
And drag me into the sunlight
So awake for your greed
As you're slaying the dreamer

Swansong for the Wish of Night
God it hurts, give a name to the pain
Our primrose path to hell is growing weed

Put a stake through my heart !
And drag me into the sunlight
So awake for your greed
As you're slaying the dreamer

Blame me, it's me
Coward, a good-for-nothing scapegoat
Dumb kid, living a dream
Romantic only on paper
Tell me why you took all that was mine !
Stay as you lay – don't lead me astray !
Tell me why you took all that was mine !
Stay as you lay – don't lead me astray !

Wake up, mow the weed
You'd be nothing without me
Take my life if you had the heart to die

You bastards tainted my tool
Raped my words, played me fool
Gather your precious glitter and leave me be
The Great Ones are all dead
And I'm tired, too
I truly hate you all !