

Nightwish "Slaying The Dreamer"

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I'm a priest for the poorest sacrifice
I'm but a raft in a sea of sorrow, sorrow and greed
You bathed feet 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 sunlight
So awake! For your greed
As you're slaying the dreamer

Swansong for the Witch 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 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! [x2]

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

You bastards tainted my tool
Raped my words, played me a 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!

