

## Sonata Arctica

### "Wildfire II - One With The Mountain"

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"Hello"

So here I walk up the road back home,  
This place is me, my skin, blood and bones  
You'd have to remember in order to fear me  
"Your past will now burn down your town"

There is a mountain, in the horizon  
Rebuilding the fire, the flames are arising  
I am the flint and the kindler they need

This is where we used to live  
You were scared. You all were.  
You cast me out, all for one, family.  
you draw my blood, they will burn down your town

There is a mountain, in the horizon  
Rebuilding the fire, the flames are arising  
Strong is the fear, and the anger it breeds

I can take all the blame, for the sake of my name  
Our blood on your hands, running hot in my veins  
they say: "Do yourself well and stay away from your  
family" -what??!

Build a wall on the hill and write a book out of fear  
Then aim a gun at your son to keep him safe from us  
You're not foolish, you're insane. They would die for  
me. Twice.

Build a wall on the hill, write a book out of fear  
You are out of your minds, blind; your love's the  
killing kind!

Children play,  
your riddles and games  
are hurtful, this pains me to know, they will teach them  
to fear.  
But if anything, they teach them to hate  
- the bells of my fate play my songs,  
but I don't want to dance anymore

But I don't want to dance anymore  
Cause I don't want to dance with fire!

Love is the infinite power  
You're gonna sing when the mountain tells you,  
Now, you'll sing, you'll bow, as we dance around you  
In a dream, you believe, you have seen our soul,  
You have seen our heart,  
You have seen through the wall,  
You have seen what we are,  
but what have you learned?

I can take all the blame, for the sake of my name  
Our blood on your hands, running hot in the veins  
they say: "Do yourself well and stay away from your  
family" -what??!

Build a wall on the hill, write a book out of fear  
Aim a gun at your son, keep him safe from us  
You're not foolish, you're insane. They will love me till  
death

Build a wall on the hill, write a book out of fear  
Aim a gun at your sons, make them all read it  
You are out of your minds, your love is the killing  
kind

Write a book about us, family infamous  
Memorize every leaf, every word, every phrase  
See your name on the last page  
consumed by fire

...The bells of my fate play a song, but I don't want to  
dance anymore  
but I don't want to dance anymore  
... Cause I don't want to dance with fire!

The innocence slain, the price you have paid  
So tonight, if you teach your own children to hate  
Remember to tell of both heaven and hell  
Never open those gates for the weak...

Because we're up on the mountain  
We are one with the mountain  
Cause we are the mountain, one with the Mountain  
Wildfire Mountain  
Wildfire

