

# Slaying the Dreamer

Nightwish

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!