## **Blank File**

## **Sonata Arctica**

It is your new best friend, new eye in your private den And you can find the world inside it every day They know what you did today, hear everything you say And when they send you mail, they know where you will go sometime next day

They know your life, they have a file about you They built your life, so they...

Know what you like and know what you yearn
but they don't know a thing about me
I'm not that easy, I'm blank file in their memory

Caught in the web again, inside your private den Where you can go to moon or meet some people you will never see You are a file in there, money in an open fair You're a slave among the slaves, waiting for future with a fear

They know your life, they have a file about you They built your life, so they...

Know what you like and know what you yearn
but they don't know a thing about me
I'm not that easy, I'm blank file in their memory

Still they try to take over, control my life, but no one can do it but me I'm not that easy, I'm blank file in their memory

Oh oh oh

Know what you like and know what you yearn
but they don't know a thing about me
I'm not that easy, I'm blank file in their memory

I am waiting, hoping and praying to see - how this - will end - when they go down

How can it be, that you cannot see what they are doing with thee
You are a life, new file in their memory, now they

Know what you like and know what you yearn
but they don't know a thing about me
I'm not that easy, I'm blank file in their memory

Oh oh oh

How can it be, that you cannot see what they are doing with thee spending your time, living your life inside their machines there is one empty file, it is me