

# Nightwish, Slaying The Dreamer

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 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

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!

Wake up, mow the weed  
You'd be nothing without me  
Take my life if you have the 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!