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!