

# Nightwish, The Carpenter

Who are you?  
Man condemned to shine a salvation  
throughout the centuries  
Why ?  
Was the wine of the grail  
too sour for man to drink

The carpenter  
carved his anchor  
on the dying souls of mankind  
On the tomb of this unknown soldier  
lay the tools of the one  
who for us had died  
Tools of the carpenter

The one they lick  
The same old sick  
dream of their precious saviour

Kiss them deep and

make them weep  
over promises of eternal peace

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I hear you  
through the symphonic voices of nature  
- the purity I could never doubt  
They tell me to lie on the grass  
and observe my saviour  
The one crucified to the chirping of birds

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