

# Sonata Arctica, Blood

At first you kindle life  
You place it in a man  
This man, he has a heart  
That's filled with fire

The man will have a wife  
The wife creates the home  
They multiply and so  
Their hearts are filled with fear

The man creates a wall  
He arms, defends them all  
This fear becomes his fall

"Blood is a bodily fluid in animals that  
Delivers necessary substances such as  
Nutrients and oxygen to the cells and  
Transports metabolic waste products  
Away from those same cells"

The color of life and arrow of fear made flow  
Auburn rivers in the snow dance the death  
Of fading peace of mind

Kept awake by the night  
Of the twilights cold, sad sweeps  
What the child of Orion  
Has sown his cube will reap  
The fire is out  
And there's an ominous silence  
But he can see them in the dark  
Under the moon, the shadows find them

Wolf - stares in your eyes  
Blink first and die  
Beauty and fear, of wolves and of people

There's a cave on the hills,  
In the woods not so far away  
Never once had he seen the descent  
Of majestic gray coming this way

Now he can see those blue eyes  
Burning through the darkened night  
"He knows the fur, he used to love her"

Ready or not, there will be blood!  
Life is a gift you have no lease for anymore  
There will blood!  
You will buy our blood with your own blood  
You will buy our blood with your own blood  
The last thing you'll see is a

Wolf - stares in your eyes  
Blink first and die  
Beauty and fear within

Who's more of a beast  
A king or a priest  
What do you believe?

Wolves or the people things we fear  
Wolves or the people  
Wolves fear the fear of the people

Think, how one fearful man can destroy this world

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The man will have a wife, the wife creates the home  
They multiply and so, their hearts are filled with fear

Maybe men cannot live when their hearts are not  
Filled with fire instead of love  
For fear is a powerful thing  
Maybe only the might and  
The power of fear maintains our life  
We function when it's controlled by denial

The wolf in your eyes blinks first and dies  
Beauty and fear, the wolves and the people

Those hills have no eyes, but they hear your cries  
Beauty and fear, the blood, the wolves and the people