

# Sonata Arctica, Dream Thieves

Welcome, come in, yes this is me  
I gave once too much and now  
I cant get rid of thee  
I cant be subtle, I cant be kind  
Why I should be there for you, fuck off and get a life!!

Read a book unwritten, kill the poets dream unhidden  
I wonder, did I love too much, cross the final line  
Rip my life and spread the news,  
cut my wings and make me choose I leave the fuckin sword on the rock,  
Feel hurt? Why I should give a damn.

I know Im easy target, Im sold on blackmarket  
How would you feel if I stole what you need  
I give everything to youWhat will you do?  
What makes you think you wont burn in hell?  
You see a life but not mine  
Read me a line from your torture guide  
Download new lies on your scythe

This is my vision, this is one mans decision  
Wise thinking from a fool  
For twisted minds Im a tool  
I could be independent, but can I take the heat  
Variety of thieves make my illusions obsolete

I know Im easy target, Im sold on blackmarket  
How would you feel if I stole what you need  
I give everything to youWhat will you do?

What makes you think you wont burn in hell?  
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What makes you think my words burn in hell  
..I have a life...  
..Read me a line...  
..Your diary lies...  
..Please get a life...

Burn in hell  
You see a life but not mine  
Read me a line from your torture guide  
Download new lies on your scythe

What makes you think you wont burn in hell?  
You see a life but not mine  
Read me a line from your torture guide  
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