

# Sonata Arctica, Weballergy

We only have one candle  
To burn down to the handle  
No matter what they say  
If you live like a man, You live in tales you tell

To rage and run like a fool  
You need no brain, your best tool  
Stay put and as they say  
Live like a man, the only way you can

You let the phone line bring it home to you  
The life, the lies, the dreams  
You cannot see the real thing underneath  
- Naked truth revealed

You type your name on one row  
To get dosed-up tomorrow  
You live in a CC dream, with your machine  
It's your goal supreme

You think you have it all now  
The wisdom, power, know-how  
Can't even think you're wrong  
This is the way the brain of a male is made

You let the phone line bring it home to you  
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You cannot see the real thing underneath  
- Naked truth revealed

If you live, you will die  
You won't live forever stuck in time  
Ebb and flow, push and tow  
You must keep it real to find her

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