Weak Fantasy (Instrumental)

Nightwish

These stories given to us all
Are filled with sacrifice and robes of lust
Dissonant choirs and downcast eyes
Selfhood of a condescending apeBehold the crown of a heavenly spy
Forged in blood of those who defy
Kiss the ring, praise and sing
He loves you dwelling in fear and sinFear is a choice you embraceYour only truth
Tribal poetry
Witchcraft filling your void
Lust for fantasy
Male necrocracy
Every child worthy of a better talePick your author from Ã la carte fantasy
Filled with suffering and slavery
You live only for the days to come
Shoveling trash of the upper casteSmiling mouth in a rotting head
Sucking dry the teat of the scared
A storytelling breed we are
A starving crew with show-off toysFear is a choice you embraceYour only truth
Tribal poetry
Witchcraft filling your void
Lust for fantasy
Male necrocracy
Every child worthy of a better taleFrom words into war of the worlds
This one we forsake with scorn
From lies, the strength of our love
Mother's milk laced with poison for this newbornWake up child, I have a story to tell
Once upon a timeYour only truth
Tribal poetry
Witchcraft filling your void
Lust for fantasy
Fantasy
Male necrocracy
Every child worthy of a better tale

Songwriters
TUOMAS HOLOPAINEN, MARKO HIETALA, ERNO VUORINEN, JUKKA NEVALAINENPublished by
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