

Caleb

Sonata Arctica

His mother came up with such a clever way to save the day with a little white lie.
He thinks he missed the point back then, but now he's grown to understand it, in a way."Father said "I'm sorry"
only once, as I remember"

"The words were not meant to hurt, only destroy you, my stupid son..."

One person can make a difference, sometimes...

Just turn his head when the kid is still and has a weak neck.Smiled at his funeral, "happy you're dead."All his
solutions, it seemed, were only problems in disguise

Glueing on his drinkin' face, got ready to erase another day...Mother was yet confident, although they had it
tight, taught her son

At the end of every tunnels a little light.

It wasn't a lie, it was her hope, that everything would be fine one day

"He can fulfill his every dream, Im happy as long as hes not." "I hate it and fear can't face it
the child is not right, he's my greatest shameGo out, create thunder, and stand right under

That old apple tree

Where dead snakes let him feed on thoseLost hopes, all those kind words could hurt him even more, now
Somehow, lost one more way back homeOut on the lake, he rows towards a monster he shouldve been running
away from, years ago.

The past had made him blind to the way hed turned the pain into a way of life.Followed his father, tucked him
in, Caleb knows the trade.

Hes the portrait of a man his mother drew to hate forever.

She was a beast, a deadly saint, wrong in many ways

Wanted to keep up the charade, until the end waltzing togetherOver the hills, under the sea,
Fighting the will, whole Universe

Why does a man driving a hearse

Live in fear, Gift and a CurseTaking 'em out, taking 'em all,

Shooting the wall, over and out

When nothing moves, alls well,

A decision he can find a way to live with...and dried up flowers are so beautiful.

And it applies to all things living, and dead.

For that I serve my time... in my suite in Hell."Now I ring the bell to tell the world,
I'm ready when they bring out the soon to be dead against the wall ..."

00-00-000

This necessary evil has no heart

000-00-000

Flowers and people he will now enlace

A price he must pay serving a cold

...whatevergod.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>