

The Vice

Sonata Arctica

0:25

Number nine out of eleven little littermates

Rotten apples, all the way...

Littermates, all with different fates...

Taught them almost all I knew and now, the best, the primus

Number Nine of eleven little littermates,

feeling almighty,

is after my throne.0:53

In the bright daylight, little Number Nine

Dressed to kill, much like me

Takes a look at the free world behind the gate

Of a castle and escapes.1:03

I leave the baits, the night awaits

Snare well hidden for the littermate.

Evaded all but one, one by one.1:11

Eleven little littermates

Annihilate.

Only Number Nine's not in sight...

Hiding, for the moonlight eats the day

Kisses burn the paper thin wings away1:47.

Hate me, hate me, if they want you to break me

Love is for - the weak

And the restless, relief in the end.

A broken lock and a twisted dream1:56

for an early tomb, destiny's overruled

Trailed it back to the Pagan Cathedral."2:03

Don't love me, don't you dare!

I lie, I cheat and I don't care

Don't you go telling me tales about fidelity.

truth ain't safe with me2:13

In (sane), in (pain)

Ran into a needle

Eye (love), Eye (hate)

don't need anyone

Lights (on), Lights (out)

read it loud and clear...

and hear the lion roar.without my eyes, they failed me,

knots untied.

I turned my weakness into a

fine profession
more I hear, more I see
I can feel
the path I choose
What I did was a must,
Faced the music, away from the light, alone...
Without a view. Someone thought to know me well
Drowned me in a wishing well...
Making mistakes, we all do,
Worst of mine was trusting in a stranger. For now I'm feeling fine
Drank poison, liked the sign
Now touch the greatest fear
Impaired, to look sincere. One step behind you, turn around and I am gone with what I need.
The essence of timely death, cold and dark, Love Less Hard.

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