

Ain't Your Fairytale

Sonata Arctica

The ones who seek justice
Will pray for it all their lives
They can and they will skin us all one day
Oh, can you hear them cries?
As far as the man can run from us
We're following the trail of blood
So hunt, my young ones...I have always known the storm would come
Listen now my young ones
This is not a story I tell
Of midnight, moon and sunAre you ready to walk the forbidden road?
Learn again what we tried to forget?
The dark can now take over youWe had a common past, an ancient bond
The people once broke
We would only take what we need,
They would harvest our weakBut they hunted us all
We ended the last of them, thus far
Ten lifetimes ago
In hope of healing the sore
But the war still went onPreying for the moon, hiding for the day
These might be our last times
I ain't gonna see you taken away
Heading for the dawn of our way of life
You're welcome to give it your best try
Look me in the eyes oh, wolver,
This ain't your fairytaleIt took so many years to teach them
How to cry wolf
We made the people serve the purpose
Those ignorant fools (my young ones)Teach the ones below you something you've learned
And learn from the ones above you
Fear is your deepest wisdom
For these last daysPraying for the moon, hiding for the day
These might be our last times
I ain't gonna see you taken away
Heading for the dawn, of our way of life
You're welcome to give it your best try
Look me in the eyes oh wolver,
This ain't your fairytaleThe who seek justice
Will pray for it all their lives
They can and they will skin us all one day

Oh, can you hear them cries
As far as the man can run from us
We're following the trail of blood
So hunt, my young ones
The pack they have always feared is back! On your last day, remember:
We never die
Death does not exist for us They don't fear the wolf,
But the wild within
No glory to the way this must end
This is a story I told
Unfolding before you Praying for the moon, hiding for the day
These might be our last times
I ain't gonna see you taken away
Heading for the dawn of our way of life
You're welcome to give it your best try
Look me in the eyes oh, wolver,
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