# 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 tunnel?s 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, I?m happy as long as he?s not."
"I hate it and fear can't face it
the child is not right, he's my greatest shame
Go out, create thunder, and stand right under
That old apple tree
Where dead snakes let him feed on those
Lost hopes, all those kind words could hurt him even more, now
Somehow, lost one more way back home
Out on the lake, he rows towards a monster he should?ve been running away from, years ago.

The past had made him blind to the way he?d turned the pain into a way of life.
Followed his father, tucked him in, Caleb knows the trade.
He?s 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 together
Over the hills, under the sea,
Fighting the will, whole Universe
Why does a man driving a hearse
Live in fear, Gift and a Curse
Taking 'em out, taking 'em all,
Shooting the wall, over and out
When nothing moves, all?s 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 ..."
oo-oo-ooo
This necessary evil has no heart
ooo-oo-ooo
Flowers and people he will now enlace
A price he must pay serving a cold
...whatevergod.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/