

Nightwish, Kuolema Tekee Taiteilijan

Kerran vain haaveeni nhd sain
En pienuutta alla thtien tuntenut
Kerran sain kehtooni kalterit
Vankina sielt kirjett kirjoitan

Luojani, luoksesi anna minun tulla siksi miksi lapseni minua luulee

Sinussa maailman kauneus
Josta kuolema teki minusta taiteilijan

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Oman taivaan tnne loin
Anna minun pst pois

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(ENGLISH TRANSLATION)

Death Makes An Artist

Only once I could see my dream
Didn't feel the smallness under the stars
Once I got bars in my cradle
As a prisoner I write a letter from there

My Lord, let me come to you, let me become what my child thinks I am *
In you is the beauty of the world, of which death made me an artist
My Lord, let me come to you, let me become what my child thinks I am

My own heaven I created here
Let me get away
My own heaven I created here
Let me get away

* This sentence contains a wordplay ("become" and "come" are the same w

My Lord, to you let me (be)come what my child thinks I am

"luoksesi anna minun tulla" means "let me come to you" and "anna mi