

# Nightwish, The Siren

A lady with a violin playing to  
the seals  
Hearken to the sound of calling

Who tied my hands to  
the wheel?  
The zodiac turns over me  
(Come to me)  
Somewhere there my fate  
revealed  
I hear but how will I see

I tied myself to the wheel  
The winds talk to my sails,  
not me  
(Come to me)  
Somewhere there my fate  
revealed  
I hear but how will I see