

Sonata Arctica, Fullmoon

Sitting in a corner all alone,
Staring from the bottom of his soul,
Watching tonight come in from the window, window

It'll all collapse tonight, the fullmoon is here again
In sickness and in health, understanding so demanding
It has no name, there's one for every season
Makes him insane to know...

Running away from it all
"I'll be safe in the cornfields", he thinks, hunted by his own,
again he feels the moon rising on the sky

Find a barn which to sleep in, but can he hide any more
Someone's at the door, understanding too demanding
Can this be wrong, it's love that is not ending
Makes him insane to know...

She should not lock the open door
(run away, run away, run way)
Fullmoon is on the sky and he's not a man any more
Sees the change in him but can't
(run away, run away, run away)
See what became out of her man... Fullmoon

Swimming across the bay,
The night is grey, so calm today
She doesn't wanna wait
"Gotta make the love complete tonight..."

In the mist of the morning he cannot fight any more
Hundred moons or more, he's been howling
Knock on the door, and scream that is soon ending
Mess on the floor again...

She should not lock the open door
(run away, run away, run away)
Fullmoon is on the sky and he's not a man any more
Sees the change in him but can't
(run away, run away, run away)
See what became out of her man

She should not lock the open door
(run away, run away, run away)
Fullmoon is on the sky and he's not a man any more
Sees the change in him but can't
(run away, run away, run away)
See what became out of her darling man

She should not lock the open door
(run away, run away, run away)
Fullmoon is on the sky and he's not a man any more
Whoa whoa
See what became out of her man