

# Sonata Arctica, Larger Than Life

I climb up on the stage  
Wearing an old mans face  
I've said those words a thousand times  
I memorized the lines of Paris, The Prince and Friar  
I might one day play them too

To get here took its time, I forgot to make a life  
Between the scripted ones I knew  
When admiration grew I was only loved by few  
My true love and passion - everyone knew

Hamlet in Lapland, King Lear died in Vienna  
Venice and Othello, Madrid I am Henry the 8th  
I am, I am

We all shall one day become what we play  
The marvelous, magical, bewildering array  
Of trees and stones as we work our way up  
To become these icons of lust and what not

"We live in the sin of self-indulgent... larger than life  
Yeah, that's what I am!  
I am a goddamn Peter Pan, maaaaaaan!  
But the one palace I won't grow up in  
staged a broken leg deep in my grave"

When life becomes a play and I don't know the role  
I'm cast it's all wrong out I cannot escape before the  
Curtain call.  
One last time build myself a wall to cry on,  
To hide in plain view  
I will fall deeper into the role written  
In a drunken haze, it seems, by the Shakespeare in me

Stage, film and television,  
Twenty-four seven on the scene, I'm  
Larger than life...  
Nightclubs, cabarets, spotlights never turn away now  
Larger than life...  
The meaning of the fame is getting  
lesser by the day for me somehow  
Larger than life...  
My friends all have families  
Who now have their families  
I lived half a century aboding deep in vanities  
Am I now wise, when I've learned all the traits  
Of a fool?

The mirror now cries, ageless mask fades to true life  
To taste the immortal grace I lived the role I played  
Alone in a golden cage

Life is what we make of it sometimes, sometimes,  
Sometimes we just want to play

So don't take life so seriously  
Play, love, have fun, leave misery be  
Regrets are built in a cold dark cage  
Where nothing ever happens  
Where nothing ever happens

So don't take life so seriously  
Where nothing ever happens...  
Where nothing ever happens...

Where nothing ever happens...

I climb down from the stage  
Remove the young man's face  
And underneath reveal a sage  
"Young man, you play my role  
Breathe life into that soul  
Prepare to live a thousand lives"

Now when you think it's all over, you find love  
A flower starts to bloom, a chapter starts anew  
The greatest moment in life

Mirror still lies, time's a cruel, silent landslide  
It builds you up within, destroys the shell you're in  
And everything will fall into place

When life becomes a play  
And I (you) don't know the role I'm cast (you're cast)

It's all wrong, but I (you) cannot  
Escape before the curtain call  
One last time, build yourself a wall to cry on,  
For anybody to see  
You will fall deeper into the role you wrote in a drunken  
Haze, it seems, with the Shakespeare within

Stage, film and television, twenty four seven on the...