Nightwish, Dead To The World

All the same take me away We're dead to the world

The child gave thought to the poet's world Gave comfort to the Fallen (Heartfelt, lovelorn)

Remaining, yet still uninvited Those words scented my soul (Lonely soul, Ocean soul)

It's not the monsters under your bed It is the Man next door That makes you fear, makes you cry, Makes you cry for the child All the wars are fought among those lonely men Unarmed, unscarred

I don't want to die a scarless man A lonely soul (Tell me now what to do)

I studied silence to learn the music I joined the sinful to regain innocence

Heaven queen, cover me In all that blue Little boy, such precious joy Is dead to the world

Heaven queen, carry me Away from all pain All the same take me away We're dead to the world

Dead, silent, constant
Yet always changing
- My favorite view of this world

As he died, he will return to die in me again Weaving the cloth, giving birth to the Century Child Who gave his life not for the world but for me Innocence reborn once more