

# Nightwish, Live To Tell The Tale

[collector's edition digipack / mini-LP vinyl track]

A single grain can tip the scale  
Amidst the burden the scale will prevail  
Showing what's worth being here  
Storyteller by a hearth of stone  
A white little creature purring me  
My childhood kingdom gone in time  
The islands filling my mind with blue  
The one in speacial, heaven`s court

All the joy unforgiven by this task

An errant soul, homeless and foul  
All gone but the will to  
Live to tell the tale

The days are filled with anxiety  
Frustration, one right note a day  
Where to find a perfect tune  
Just do the work and take a step back

All the joy...

An errant soul...

Dark chambers of my mind  
Locked around the neck of my love  
None of you understand  
And it doesn`t matter  
To a broken marionette like me

An errant soul...

Oh how I hate my kind  
Have it all  
Yet wish to die

Not mykind but the kind as you are  
Saints in Cain's mask  
I love you  
I just did