Nightwish, Perfume Of The Timeless

Something from the earth came Something for the world Mosaic of broken fragile pieces Tesserae of the deceased Born to a novel world

Endless chain unbroken Silent clocks rewinding My song it is for mankind Embers to the stars

We are their heir, dust on their palm We are because of a million loves We're the perfume of the timeless Last sighs on a death bed Time set For a curious ghost

Lives lived plain and epic
Of eudaemonia
12 score and 1 chain of lives unending
Welcoming as my offspring
Walks me to the weave