

# Sonata Arctica, Respect The Wilderness

Winter in here ain't as cold as they say  
We have nature, yes, we know the way  
Accommodation in the lap of the nature  
Can give you a moving response,  
If you have the time...

Violate the law of the wild, see her lose her temper  
Drink the wine from her stream  
Have a time, she's there for thee

Build the campfire in a place you know safe  
And then see that you put it out right  
Can you see trail of garbage in there  
Maybe not, and that is a sign to follow

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Drink the wine from her stream  
Have a time, she's there for thee

You are still the number one  
Wilderness, my soul  
We may have or lose it all  
Respect the wilderness, Respect the life  
Save the nature for your unborn child

In the summertime we have night with no night  
In the winter she will hide the light  
Over the hills, hear the call of the wild  
You have yearning to get there, Lapland, madness

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