

Sonata Arctica, Weballergy

We only have one candle
To burn down to the handle
No matter what they say
If you live like a man, You live in tales you tell

To rage and run like a fool
You need no brain, your best tool
Stay put and as they say
Live like a man, the only way you can

You let the phone line bring it home to you
The life, the lies, the dreams
You cannot see the real thing underneath
- Naked truth revealed

You type your name on one row
To get dosed-up tomorrow
You live in a CC dream, with your machine
It's your goal supreme

You think you have it all now
The wisdom, power, know-how
Can't even think you're wrong
This is the way the brain of a male is made

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If you live, you will die
You won't live forever stuck in time
Ebb and flow, push and tow
You must keep it real to find her

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