

# Wrecking the Sphere

Sonata Arctica

I see the landscape before me  
So beautiful it makes me smile  
Those whispering sounds in silence  
Reaching for me, trying to warn me...once again.

Wake up to sense the violence  
Right and wrong, clear and strong  
Whispering sounds in the darkness  
'The time will come to undo what you have done...'

'What if the seas can't save you  
From the fires of this world...  
You left no trees to keep you  
on the surface, when the day comes...'

'The push that you gave derailed me  
...on my knees, broken seals  
Your vagary led to the silence...'  
...I can't hear you.

'Please cast the die  
Paint the horizon with the right shade of red  
When the oceans rise  
Mother cleans the slate and the cradle becomes  
your grave...'

'What if the seas can't save you  
From the fires of this world...  
You left no trees to keep you  
on the surface, the oceans rise...'

Under the sky...  
we create our future  
Towards the end we tend to forget  
Is world such a bad place  
Why are we wrecking the sphere...

Four seasons turn into two,  
Two less seats in the ancient guild  
The bond is now obsolete...  
You gave us the roots and the wings,  
the more you gave, the more we parted from you.  
This day seems so infinite  
We never learned to be afraid...

Pray no, you should not pray now  
Must believe in yourself  
All the choices you make  
Will define you in the end  
Truly, we're a lost cause  
A tiny rhymless word  
In the poem of time

What if the seas can't save you  
From the fires of this world...  
You left no trees to help you  
back to surface, when the oceans rise...