

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Ain't Your Fairytale

Par Sonata Arctica

Album : End of This Chapter: Best of Sonata Arctica

The ones who seek justice,

Will pray for it all their lives...

They can and they will skin us all one day...

Oh can you hear them cries? (Can you hear them cries?)

As far as the man can run from us we're following the trail of blood

So hunt my young ones

I have always known the storm would come...

Listen now, my young ones

This not a story I tell

Of midnight, moon and sun...

Are you ready to walk the forbidden road

Learn again what we tried to forget

The dark can now take over you

We have a common past, an ancient bond

The people once broke

We would only take what we need,

They would harvest our weak,

But they hunted us all,

We ended the last of them, thus far, ten lifetimes ago

In hopes of healing the sore,

But the war still went on

Preying for the moon,

Hiding for the day

These might be our last times

I ain't gonna see you taken away...

Heading for the dawn

Of our way of life

You're welcome to give it your best try...

Look me in the eyes, oh, wolver

This ain't your fairy tale...

It took us many years to teach them

How to cry wolf

We made the people serve the purpose

Those ignorant fools... my young ones!

Teach the ones below you something you've learned

And learn from the ones above you

Fear is your deepest wisdom

For these last days...

Preying for the moon,

Hiding for the day

These might be our last times

I ain't gonna see you taken away...

Heading for the dawn

Of our way of life

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Look me in the eyes, oh, wolver

This ain't your fairy tale...

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Will pray for it all their lives...

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As far as the man can run from us we're following the trail of blood

So hunt my young ones,

The pack they have always feared is back

On your last day, remember, we never die

Death does not exist for us

They don't fear the wolf, but the wild within

No glory to the way this must end

This is a story I told

Unfolding before you

Preying for the moon,

Hiding for the day

These might be our last times

I ain't gonna see you taken away...

Heading for the dawn

Of our way of life

You're welcome to give it your best try...

Look me in the eyes, oh, wolver

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