

The Carpenter

Nightwish

Who are you? Man condemned to shine a salvation
Throughout the centuries Why? Was the wine of the grail
Too sour for man to drink The carpenter
Carved his anchor
On the dying souls of mankind
On the tomb of this unknown soldier
Lay the tools of the one who for us had died
Tools of the carpenter
The one they lick
The same old sick
Dream of their precious saviour Kiss them deep
And make them weep
Over promises of eternal peace The carpenter... Carved his anchor
On the dying souls of mankind
On the tomb of this unknown soldier
Lay the tools of the one who for us had died
Tools of the carpenter
I hear you
Through the symphonic voices of nature
The purity I could never doubt
They tell me to lie on the grass
And observe my saviour
The one crucified to the chirping of birds.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>