

Amorphis, Against Widows

The Devil weds a widow
Death another's leftovers
Better to lie on a willows
Rest on alder boughs
Than upon a widow's bed
On a used woman's pillow
Sweeter the side of a fence
Than a widow's flank

Softer the side of a groove
Than a widow's beside is

The Devil weds a widow
The grave one twice wed
A widow's hand is rougher
Than a dry spruce bough
With which she strikes the playful
Grabs the one who laughs
A widow has had her games
And spent a merry evening