Amorphis, Beginning of Time

I have a wish to sing Of time before the beginning When nothing was all But how to sing of nothing? So I sing of the beginning The birth of all creation The borders of nothingness The substance of inception The solitude of space my uncaring mother My father salt of the sea Still unborn I remained Unopened the narrow gate Unborn in my hiding place No release by my maker Wrapped around my darkness I knew that my time was waiting I knew the passage of days and nights And northern stars The solitude of space my uncaring mother My father salt of the sea The void and infinity were never ending Time had no beginning The songs were born into my mind The knowledge of the stars The stories before and after The spells of war and peace The birth of the world was my birth too I found the land, began the time From shorelessness of the sea From underneath the space The songs were born into my mind The knowledge of the stars The stories before and after The spells of war and peace The birth of the world was my birth too I found the land, began the time From shorelessness of the sea From underneath the space The space...

I have a wish to sing

Of time before the beginning...