

# Amorphis, Karelia / The Gathering

---KARELIA---

&quot;The sound of thousand warriors  
The fields of thousand battles  
Still, in our hearts we can hear  
the great hymn of Karelia.&quot;

---THE GATHERING---

As I sense their steel,  
As I see the mighty one,  
As we all gather once again  
the gods of war summon us...  
summon us

North wind blows to our valley  
men with ships, with swords, with honour

Their horses between flames,  
their dogs eating enemy childs,  
Our heavenly father, what is this mortality,  
do you see my mortal agony

Look, I see the shield up high  
this must be the sign from my lord  
this can be my death - sentence  
what a fine day to die

Taste of blood comes up high  
Wind blows hard, our men fall...  
one by one  
This oath claims me  
I must bleed for my generation

Strong is the enemy,  
strong is my sword  
the hammer is rising  
I feel their cold steel

Now when I leave this world  
I shall open the mighty oaken gate  
and we all shall gather once again