

Amorphis, Shaman

Mother wept for her son
she wept and sang
anxiously pandered fate
his and her own
A sun's ray, in through the eye
glimmered in the room of mind
changing the woman shape
sorrow fled her face
From the shaman into shaman
From the chimney a witch flew out
shaman dived across the sky
under her the woods and lakes
till she saw the Northland gates
I have come for my son, where is my son?
I accept no lies, no falsehoods or deception
I'll send you plagues unnumbered
destruction upon your house
I lay to waste your treasures
and slay your fairest daughter
The queen of north told the way
the road to River Black
impossible and incomplete
the path of no return
A sun's ray, in through the eye
glimmered in the room of mind
changing the woman shape
sorrow fled her face
From the shaman into shaman
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