

# Amorphis, Under a Soil and Black Stone

No longer I was breathing  
No more bleeding  
Inside the urn  
Under a soil and black stone  
Under a soil and black stone

And I was listening  
And felt no pain  
To the sunrise to east  
I'll leave my grief

To the stars' shine  
Casting my eyes by the long nights  
Blessed I was  
To rest then  
Inside the urn  
Under a soil and black stone

And I was listening  
And felt no pain  
To the sunrise to east  
I'll leave my grief  
Leave my grief

Soil upon me  
So fragile  
As a veil  
Without secrets  
The staring  
Space so wide

And I was listening  
And felt no pain  
To the sunrise to east  
I'll leave my grief  
Leave my grief  
Inside the urn  
Under a soil and black stone