

# Amorphis, Warriors Trail

As the sun falls down  
and the swell crashes into the shore  
The great warriors of doom and wind  
ride high  
Silent is the silence,  
the only breathing of horses sound,  
Cold northern steel, shining blade, pleases us  
And we all live under the black mark  
Oh lord, lead us to the paradise  
My lord, is this the promised land  
is this your gift  
Let us fly into your dreams  
Let us taste some blood  
Sorrow - the unknown force  
Hate - respect your enemy  
Bitterness - shall be forever  
Silence - nothing left  
Let us fly into your dreams  
Let us taste some blood