

Turisas, Midnight Sunrise

In the darkest shadows, under the black rocks
And ancient moss
Where steam arises from the cracks in the crust of ground
The spiteful dwell

Fast, fast, fast, fast, faster than the lightning strikes
Trying to make it in time
Hide, hide, hide, hide, hide from the bright demise
Rush away from the...

Midnight Sunrise

The night embraces these lands
People stand in a circle holding hands
A blaze over a peaceful summery lake
Enlightens their faces and gilds the landscape

Under cover of darkness they have arisen
And set their feet on the ground
As the people celebrate they head to their homes
To wreak havoc with their property

Fast, fast, fast, fast...

Midnight Sunrise

The night embraces these lands
People stand in a circle holding hands
A blaze over a peaceful summery lake
Enlightens their faces and gilds the landscape

The hourglass' sand stops flowing, currents stand still
The distant horizon glowing, a glimmer over the hill
Three golden kings come riding across the midnight skies
Three golden blades shining, a sight for sore eyes
Time stood still as sons of the dawn rode by

As the daybreak approaches
And the sunbeams close in on them
Horror fills their hearts
Running for their lives as fast as they can
In panic they flee

Fast, fast, fast, fast...

Midnight Sunrise

The night embraces these lands
People stand in a circle holding hands
A blaze over a peaceful summery lake
Enlightens their faces and gilds the landscape

Twelve golden hooves come smashing down on earth
And chase the creatures to the holes
Where they once were given birth
The ones who are not that lucky to escape
Are burning down to ashes in the midnight sunrise

Three golden kings come riding across the midnight skies
Three golden blades shining, a sight for sore eyes
Time stood still as sons of the dawn rode by