Aarni, Iku-Turso

Humans, humans, what do you know of me? Of the Titan's pain, of the eternal thirst of the giant Of the smart of the waves, of the panting of sea's billowing hero?

I disturb the waters, I paddle the ocean Thirst eternal burns in my breast I drink forever, forever for my thirst Never ceases my heart's fire

I open my jaws, I swallow waves They dry as they enter my throat I pursue maidens, flowers of the waves They die entering my breast

I rouse up a storm, I drink land and sea And the planks of a wrecked ship Golds, pearls, also human blood And the bosoms of young maidens The eternal suction of my soul never stops Never wets my crimson tongue.

On strange moonlit August nights
I rise my weary head
I fix my glowing green eyes
Onto a glimmering star
Spies the star
I, giant, stare
Soon I will overcome that one on high
Falls the golden sphere of the welkin
Then I drink it like I would a swan

The fire of my dark heart will not die The furnace in my head will not cool.

There's a void above
And a void below
And infinity even within.
I beseech for freedom, I yearn for the light
And I burn for the beauty of the welkin
But I cannot be freed of dire distress
I can rise my head, yet the rest remains entombed in dirt.

If you feel the pain, god-cursed someone Join me in cursing the gods!