Amorphis, Perkele

I, I woke up
The God of fire woke me up
At the edge of burning ground
I'm, I'm damned
To put out the fire
My hand is a trap for that fire

It won't surprise me in my dream My dream wakes me up, instantly Without a word my hand is a trap Trap for that fire

I, I drown it with water I kill it on the spot It won't have time to run far It won't get away from me