

# Amorphis, The Brother-Slayer

Where have you been, where have you been  
my son, my merry son?  
On the seashore, on the seashore  
mother, my darling one.

And what have you been doing there  
my son, my merry son?  
I have been watering my horse  
mother, my darling one.

Why is there blood upon your feet  
my son, my merry son?  
My horse stamped with its iron shoe  
mother, my darling one.

Why there is blood upon your sword  
my son, my merry son?  
I have stabbed my brother to death  
mother, my darling one.

What now of you, where will you go  
my son, my wretched son?  
To other lands to foreign lands  
my dame, my darling one.

When will you be returning home  
my son, my wretched son?  
When all the world to judgement comes  
my dame, my darling one.