

# Wyrd, Dark Water

Fall upon the dark waters  
Floating down the coal-black currents  
Through cataracts and rapids  
To the tombs of Tuonela

How to bear the stings of serpents,  
Tortures of the reed of waters,  
How to bear the stings of serpents,  
From the streams of Tuonela

To the blackest of all streams  
To the waters of Tuoni  
To the falls of the deathland  
To the waters of Tuoni

Fall upon the waters  
Floating down the coal-black current,  
Through the cataracts and rapids  
To the tombs of Tuonela.

How to bear the stings of serpents,  
Tortures of the reed of waters,  
How to bear the stings of serpents,  
From the stream of Tuonela

From the death-stream a serpent,  
From the water a dream  
She is forever gone, forgotten  
My torment is all that remains