Cold Runs the River

Borknagar

Cold runs the river
Warm runs my blood
The old signs quiver
And my mind mountain releases a floodA life nerve in a barren era
Raised in the heat of the sun I drink its potion from well and caldera
Through earth-veins it flows, forming a canyon
Ice draped rocks, flesh cover bonesThe cabals of eternity burn in the night
As the watercourse that rinses all stones
Unify my path with the river site
Cold runs the riverWarm runs my blood
Groundwater recharge, blood pumping heart
Circulation systems refined
Streams of wonder, where my torrent startsTime and motion aligned
Ice draped rocks, flesh cover bones
The cabals of eternity burn in the night
As the watercourse that rinses all stonesUnify my path with the river site
As the river of time and nature's crown
Face season's last breath and the final exploration
Cold runs the riverWarm runs my blood The old signs quiver
And my mind mountain releases a flood
As the river of time and nature's crownFace season's last breath and the final exploration
Ice draped rocks, flesh cover bones
The cabals of eternity burn in the night

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