

The Bosphorus Freezes Over

Turisas

So there it was, the thing we dread the most. Time had caught up with us. The Thread ended.

I felt betrayed and disappointed. Was that really it?

And looking down at myself lying on the ground of Piraeus harbour, snowflakes falling down on me

The night the Bosphorus froze[Hakon Halfdansson]Viimeist virttn kirjoittaa

Harva meist saa

Muistoihin j

Laulumme t

Pttyy ikvnKaiuissa vuosisatojen

Haaveissa kuolleiden

Kohtaavat pt

Thdiss nt nyt sen

IkuisuudenWe watch the sand trickle, anxious about it's steady flow.

But what we really fail to see is, that any minute, the glass might just burst into pieces.

You see, it's not about what you take with you, it's what you leave behind.

And there, on the side of a lion, this story found it's end.[Hakon Halfdansson]Viimeist virttn kirjoittaa

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