Nightfall

Amorphis

As a rot to rape the spring sown seed
A plague sprang forth off his tracks
Churns ran red when cows milked blood
And famine cracked poor backsWho would hear a lament sad
Under bright blue sky
That's sung in hovels dark and low
With eyes too weak to cry, cry, cryBut horror be the nightfall's gloom
For the man upon the road, man upon the road
When moon doth laugh at worthless lives
Twice hard for all promise showedEmpty stare upon his face
Nine fathoms deep
He set upon the road again
On ground that bears no seed
Ground that bears no seedBut horror be the nightfall's gloom
For the man upon the road, man upon the road
When moon doth laugh at worthless lives
Twice hard for all promise showed, promise showedPromise showed, promise showed, promise showed

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