

Rusty Moon

Amorphis

Bathed in the rust of moon
Is the death beds lullaby
Sung so softly with the stars
Reflected in her eyesIt's the blaze that beckons men
Into the woods of beaten path
Is the sight of the fire that
No maiden's eyes should haveIron does as iron's told
The drinks of life's red, gold
But shame won't leave with dying breath
The life that wants it's ownAnd the forest hums its silent hymn
Heard by those of solitude
As mist it wells up the brook's dark banks
Bewitched by these fir woodsIt's the blaze that beckons men
Into the woods of beaten path
Is the sight of the fire that
No maiden's eyes should haveIron does as iron's told
The drinks of life's red, gold
But shame won't leave with dying breath
The life that wants it's ownBathed in the rust of moon
Is the death beds lullaby
Sung so softly with the stars
Reflected in her eyesIt's the blaze that beckons men
Into the woods of beaten path
Is the sight of the fire that
No maiden's eyes should haveIron does as iron's told
The drinks of life's red, gold
But shame won't leave with dying breath
The life that wants it's ownIron does as iron's told
The drinks of life's red, gold
But shame won't leave with dying breathIron does as iron's told
The drinks of life's red, gold
The life that now wants it's own death

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>