Godlike Machine (Exclusive Bonus Track)

Amorphis

To a strange land, land of Pohjola
I took my gift, I received it from the gods
I melted the knowledge of heaven
From the pieces of my heart I built a golden millI made the heavens, I delivered them
I gave the horn of plenty, released themMy king sold me to the northland queen
I forged and gave her a godlike machine
It wasnt enough for the queen of liars
To the river of death I also was sent
I was sentThe field of death I furrowed
I turned the soil black with steaming viper blood
In a forest deep underground
I hunted a wolf and a bear from the shadowI was offered death as prize for my great deeds
False words from the tongue of the northland queenA heart turned unto me
She whispered the knowledge of gods
And gave the missing words of wisdom
To me, a creator of heavensA heart turned unto me

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