

In The Beginning

Amorphis

I have a good mind
Take into my head
To start of singing
Began reciting We seldom get together
And meet each other
On these poor borders
The luckless lands of North I have a good mind
Take into my head
To start of singing
Began reciting Those words we've got
From the North's furthest fields
Those words we've got
From the heaths of Kalevala We seldom get together
And meet each other
On these poor borders
The luckless lands of the North

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