In The Beginning

Amorphis

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

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