Enemy at the Gates

Amorphis

They will come, the heinous thoughts
Silently from the lair
Hunched and crouched, they will come
Reeling us under their mightAs they emerge, from the darkness of my heart
Born of the night, concealed in seeds of fearThey will come
The brothers of delusion
They will come
The sisters of shadows
The enemy is at the gates
The enemy at the gatesThey make their camp, on the field of hope
And burn down, the house of sleep
Steal the treasures, of our thoughts
Storm the gates, of our heartsAs they emerge, from the darkness of my heart
Born of the night, conceived by seeds of fear
They will come
The brothers of delusion
They will come
The sisters of shadowsThe enemy is at the gates
The enemy at the gates
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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