Warriors Trial

Amorphis

As the sun falls down
And the swell crashes into the shore
The great warriors of doom and wind
Ride high, rideSilent is the silence
The only breathing of horsesCold northern steel
Shining blade, pleases us
And we all live under
The black markOh Lord, lead us to the paradise
My lord, is this the promised land
My lord, is this your gift
My Lord, lead us to the paradise

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