

## Godlike Machine

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 mill

I made the heavens, I delivered them  
I gave the horn of plenty, released them

My king sold me to the northland queen  
I forged and gave her a godlike machine  
It wasn't enough for the queen of liars  
To the river of death I also was sent  
I was sent

The 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 shadow

I was offered death as prize for my great deeds  
False words from the tongue of the northland queen

A heart turned unto me  
She whispered the knowledge of gods  
And gave the missing words of wisdom  
To me, a creator of heavens

A heart turned unto me