

## Hopeless Days

Amorphis

I never wanted  
I never wanted to be born  
Into this cruel world  
Into this cruel world I was torn

Left behind with grief  
Lacerated by life  
Shackled into caves of grieves

From an union  
From an union of force and fear  
Arose my kin  
Arose my kin enslaved

In hopelessness  
In hopelessness and suspicion  
The seed of eternal tomorrow

I was born a captive  
A captive of the night  
In between  
Hopeless days

I was born on sleet  
On sleet covered roads  
I've been driven by howling winds

A beggar, a drifter  
A refugee from my own life  
And a companion  
Companion of the ghostly lights

But still they came  
They found the way to get to me  
They beckoned me to follow

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