

## I of Crimson Blood

Amorphis

I am of crimson blood  
None shall hold me  
Mirror mine the dark of night  
Reflects me in water

Ablaze are my eyes  
My soul consumed by woe  
My braids weaved by the wind  
An image, black in my mind

Leave I must now with haste  
Me who tires of quiet life  
Me whose path leads to war  
Me who fears no death

I, I yearn for more  
I yearn to rise  
I yearn for everything  
I yearn for you  
I yearn to rise  
I yearn to rise  
I yearn to rise