

## Misery Path

Amorphis

We sail across the sea,  
In our thoughts we float over mountains  
All this vanity that we could hide  
The truth

The truth is to be alive  
and to live your life in fear by hate  
and create our own gods

We all ourselves are created  
our own images  
Ourselves we are created  
our own gods

In the misty morning  
When the sun is rising,  
When the whole sky is red like blood  
Man can realize the real meaning of life  
to love and respect your life

Your salvation,  
or is just your damnation.

We all ourselves are created  
our own images  
Ourselves we are created  
our own gods