

## Shaman

Amorphis

Mother wept for her son  
she wept and sang  
anxiously pondered fate  
his and her own

A sun's ray, in through the eye  
glimmered in the room of mind  
changing the woman shape  
sorrow fled her face

From the shaman into shaman

From the chimney a witch flew out  
shaman dived across the sky  
under her the woods and lakes  
till she saw the Northland gates

I have come for my son, where is my son?  
I accept no lies, no falsehoods or deception  
I'll send you plagues unnumbered  
destruction upon your house  
I lay to waste your treasures  
and slay your fairest daughter

The queen of north told of the way  
the road to River Black  
impossible and incomplete  
the path of no return