

## Towards and Against

Amorphis

I have known the arcane lore  
On strange roads such visions met  
That I have no fear nor concern  
For hatred and obstacles of this world

By stone-shoed wanderer I am taught  
My visions from fiery-eyed iron-armed chanter  
I know how to fight, I know how to sing  
I know how to bend, I know how to break

I've not grown weary on lengthy roads  
On strange lands not gone astray  
Such is the knowledge cast in me  
Such is the knowledge, such are the skills

I know how to fight  
I know how to sing  
I know the way

If ruin is said to befall me  
It has not come to pass  
I conquered all who stood in my way  
And drowned the snakes of death

Because of treason I now shall leave  
Because of my blood burning my soul  
And now I raise this flaming sword  
Towards darkness, against everyone