

# Into The Black Marsh

Kalmah

The morning light  
Will guide you huntsman  
On your way back  
Through the darkest woods  
Of the remoteness  
So follow the track

But where are you going to?  
Do you have a home?  
You step on an endless path  
Can't way the way out

Roam, roam  
And it will find you  
Trace, trace  
And you will find it  
Lapse, lapse  
And it will take you  
Yield, yield  
Into the black marsh

In the shade of death you ramble  
And you don't know where  
In circles may you wander  
Your mind gets tense

By now you will be needed  
Your mother calls  
Into her arms you wanna fall  
And let it all go

But where are you going to?  
Do you have a home?  
You step on an endless path  
Can't way the way out

Roam, roam  
And it will find you  
Trace, trace  
And you will find it  
Lapse, lapse  
And it will take you  
Yield, yield  
Into the black marsh