

Bones

Amorphis

(Bones)

(Bones)

(Bones)

(Bones)

Someone had scattered the skeletons
The hip bones and the spines
Piled the ribs and the shoulder blades
Heaped the skulls into a mound

(Bones)

(Bones)

I waited for many a day and night
But found no one to ask
These people, who had they once been
And what had happened here?

From darkness they arrived
The spirits of the night
The moon rose to its zenith
Phosphorous, blue and white
From darkness they arrived
Lucid and mercurial
The creeping figures in the fog

I stayed yet for another night
Despondent and spiritless
To watch this nameless patch of land
A field covered by bones

(Bones)

(Bones)

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The moon rose to its zenith
Phosphorous, blue and white
From darkness they arrived
Lucid and mercurial
The creeping figures in the fog

And came the dawn I knew
Who these people had once been
I had learned their story
I had been taught their fate

(Bones)

(Bones)

(Bones)

(Bones)

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