

# The Skull

Amorphis

Carried by restless winds  
Under the crimson cloud  
I sailed the purple waves  
Aboard my comely ship  
The ship was adorned with banners  
With flags dedicated for me  
A spirit summoned to its sails  
Emblems painted with blood

The evening came, the night fell  
The moon rose, circled the island  
And all around me  
The starry skies glittered in the water

I asked for holy words  
Besought his sage advice  
I bowed to the skull of the bear  
I prayed for the spirit of god  
I asked for his holy words  
And my heart began to sing  
To the beat of the heavenly drum  
And I prayed for the spirit of god

The ship it plotted my course  
Evaded the rocks and shoals  
It brought me to an island  
On the shore of a sacred place

I climbed the side of the mountain  
Made my way up, up the craggy slope  
And on the top on a field of jagged rocks  
I met a hallowed god

The wind it sang, the ship it rocked  
White-crested waves the knew my course  
As I felt to restless sleep  
I wandered to a time that's yet to come

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Besought his sage advice  
I bowed to the skull of the bear  
I prayed for the spirit of god  
I asked for his holy words  
And my heart began to sing  
To the beat of the heavenly drum  
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I met a hallowed god