

The Well

Amorphis

Showed into the spring were corpses
Rotting flesh loosened from the bones
Poisoning the sacred water

Reflections faded on its surfaces
Images grown, dead and dull
Radiant water muddled murky

We journeyed from our juniper tree
Forsook the familiar spruce
Walked away from the good well

We were feeling shameful and scared
Silently stumbling forwards
Pondering the perpetrators

Choked were the waters of life
Clogged the good veins of Earth
Shattered was the sacred mirror

No more was the spring a-singing
Stifled were the speaking spirits
Strangled was the flowing fount

Walk away from the good well
Pondering the perpetrators

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Forsook the familiar spruce
Walked away from the good well

We were feeling shameful and scared
Silently stumbling forwards
Pondering the perpetrators

Had a stranger's hand or one of us
In the night the blessed betrayed
Had s stranger's hand or one of us
In his madness ruined the gift

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Forsook the familiar spruce
Walked away from the good well

We were feeling shameful and scared
Silently stumbling forwards
Pondering the perpetrators

Walked away from the good well
Pondering the perpetrators