

# One More Magic Potion

Ensiferum

Once when we were returning from a battle  
We got lost in a gloomy forest  
in the middle of the woods  
we saw an old house  
with tired minds we knocked  
the door very loudly  
Old woman opened the wooden door  
She asked us to come in  
with kind words  
From her pot arose a scent so weird  
Stunning and bitter but very summoning

Bring me a magic potion  
it will heal my aching wounds  
A taste so bitter that makes  
my bleeding soul feel so good  
It will make us sing and dance  
in our endless feast  
Or it might even unleash  
the beast in me

She filled out pints with that devils beverage  
And served another round with an hideous grin  
The world was spinning in a new light I saw everything  
and everyone was singing this song

With nature, trolls and the spirits of the forest  
We are one; let our singing rise up into the stars  
The witch's magic drum was still beating hard  
When a goblin brought me a new pint and together we roared

Drink and dance!  
People of the forest sing with us!  
Who wants to brawl with me?  
Who can shape a kantele from a pike's jaw?  
Like the great one once did

Close your eyes  
Calm your mind and drift away from the pain  
Beyond dreams  
Into the depths of the cauldron  
Like a rain it falls  
And mirrors nature's healing powers  
Surrender this time  
And relief you shall find

Catcher of souls  
hunter of spirits  
Grant us the final drop of the life's elixir  
I want to drown all my misery  
Into the green trolls blood  
And brown swamp drink  
Fight against diminishing time  
Burden of a solitary warrior's life

Bring me a magic potion  
it will heal my aching wounds

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my bleeding soul feel so good  
It will make us sing and dance  
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the beast in me