

## Through The Shallow Waters

Kalmah

The sky is red  
The sun is dead  
The dusk descends  
So raw my friend

Water horsetails  
Are standing still  
The trident is waiting  
For something to kill

Through the shallow waters  
The dugout slowly glides  
The birchbark in the prow  
Is burning bright

Around the shaft of the trident  
The gallows hand is pressing  
Before the deadly strike  
The sky is falling down

In the pouring rain  
There is the end  
Only the dark remains  
Nothing will stay

The sky is black  
Death has struck  
The dark prevails  
Gone is my friend

Water horsetails  
Are standing still  
The trident is waiting  
For something to kill

Through the shallow waters  
The empty dugout glides  
Filled with heavy water  
To the other side