

Crystallomancy

Korpiklaani

Without a motion, the dancer in front
Of the silent player, the kantele burning
Like the sun without its light
She appears in my dream

Gypsy woman crystallomancy
Seeing a war, heavy iron in the chest
Never growing rusty
Propheying, crops are like
Weather and war
You now have thaw
But tomorrow brings bitter frost and ice

No, there is no reason to bow down
Even though you could lash us with your whip
Should we die, then mother earth would get
A golden blanket

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Seeing a war, heavy iron in the chest
Never growing rusty
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Weather and war
You now have thaw
But tomorrow...

Before was like before
But today is indescribable
Before, yellow grain swayed
Harmonious and serene
Before was like before
But today there's no peace
Evil's reaping, the Devil's laughing
He has grown fat and strong
Eastern Igor slaughters from his hideout

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