

# Amorphis, Death Of A King

When the dawn is bright and new  
And the day is full of hope  
It's easy to continue your journey  
Like a king on his royal way  
You will stand there amidst silence  
In the void of endless winter  
On the ice of an unknown lake  
In the heart of loneliness  
There you will meet yourself  
There you'll weigh your crown  
On the ice of the lake of death  
On the mirror of time  
There you will meet yourself  
There you'll weigh your crown  
On the ice of the lake of death  
On the shiny mirror of time  
When the days are getting colder  
And the winds clash against each other  
When the light is getting dimmer  
And darkness shrouds the roads  
You will drift into strange byways  
Lost in foreign lands  
Stranded on frigid shores  
On a godless desolate plain  
There you will meet yourself  
There you'll weigh your crown  
On the ice of the lake of death  
On the mirror of time

It's there where your endeavour ends  
On the face of a forlorn lake  
Under weight of a timeless sky  
It's there where you shall die  
There you will meet yourself  
There you'll weigh your crown  
On the ice of the lake of death  
On the mirror of time  
There you will meet yourself  
There you'll weigh your crown  
On the ice of the lake of death  
On the shiny mirror of time