

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

My Kantele (Acoustic)

Par Amorphis

Album : Elegy

Truly they lie, they talk utter nonsense

Who say that music reckon that the kantele

Was fashioned by God

Out of a great pike's shoulders

From a water-dog's hooked bones:

It was moulded from sorrow

It's belly out of hard days

Its sound board from endless woes

Its strings gathered from torments

And it pegs from other ill's

Truly they lie, they talk utter nonsense

It's belly out of hard days

It's sound board from endless woes

Its strings gathered from torments

And it pegs from other ills

Truly they lie, they talk utter nonsense

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