

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Nightbird's Song

Par Amorphis

Album : Live at Loud Park 13

Whispering of the trees

And nightbird's wistful song

My heart is growing still

The silent warriors arise

From beneath the shadows blue

From behind the shrouded veil

The ghosts step in front of me

The silent ones creep through me

They run beneath the stars

They rush on the road of night

They glide on the glass of time

They ride on a pale and frozen lake

Arise, the silent warriors arise

Arise, from the black soil

Arise, from the nightbird's song and screams

From the solar winds of my soul

From the moonlit matter of my bones

From shivering of my flesh

From leaden weights of my memory

The ghost of time are born

Step forth the immortals

Emerge the envoys of the depths

Silently the warriors arise

They run beneath the stars

They rush on the road of night

They glide on the glass of time

They ride on a pale and frozen lake

Arise, the silent warriors arise

Arise, from the black soil

Arise

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