

## **Hin Onda**

# **"Through Sinister Landscape"**

Visit "[Through Sinister Landscape](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

He wanted to prove what fathers had foreseen  
What had been from the ancient writings  
Interpret was more than a myth  
...More than a myth [x3]  
Recklessly, filled with enthusiasm  
He wandered ahead with stories and sages  
From childhood echoing on his mind  
Unconsciously guiding him  
...Stories guiding him [x3]  
Eagerly he pursued ahead to make his seek complete

To get himself the mightiest weapon of all  
In the denser firwood  
Darkness blurring his sight  
The bolts of Ukko storming up high  
Horns of Tapio confusing his mind  
Through sinister landscapes of Pohjola to find  
A river Tuonela on whose black flood glides a swan  
...A sole swan  
...A sole swan  
...A Soulswan  
Leading to the dale of the dead.

Visit [Hin Onda](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.