

## Forest King

3 Inches of Blood

Knee deep in the dead of their kind  
They carry on without seeming to mind  
Feed off their flesh, larger they grow  
Persevere through ice, wind and snow  
When metal beasts come crashing through the under brush  
Through old majestic growth  
To defend itself the forest will come to life  
Encroachment against humanity, running root breaking stone  
Rise up feed off the dead  
Towering giants fill you with dread  
Avenge the axe, avenge the blade  
Cleansing all the parasites  
A green shadow cast upon the world  
Pushed to the brink the trees reclaim what is theirs  
Collapse tall buildings for the survival of their kind  
Payments coming for every cut that you've made  
Feed off the dead, fill you with dread  
Payments coming  
Above their heads shine the stars of the night  
Rising up to the dark through the light  
Mighty giants, standing arm to arm  
Warriors march forward, sound the alarm  
Rise up  
Born of the earth, more armies advance  
The forest kind will reign  
Overtaking cities with branches they ensnare  
Pushing the human race back a million years  
The earth grows quiet all plant life will dominate again  
When every structure falls you'll know the forest is king