The Dreaming Glade

Gates of Ishtar

In a forest of pain Arise the forest (train?) Where we just gather To lift up the pain In the forest of lies, pain Follow the sacrifice What is all the pain? lies Yeah the pain and lies Know of the pain and the lies Lose your soul. nothing to pay for lies The dishonor is mine We reek of death Now we're in the ground Before we died, this is your pain Left of the powers, the roots of pain Its all bullshit! It's all my fault lies! Yeah the burning lies Now in the burning light Lost your soul, nothing to pay for all the lies The fault is mine Why don; t you try, nothing another hand Right!