

The Forest

Gregorian

Each time the bell tolls
I feel inner change
Crossing the bridge
From the weak to the tainted
There we will meet whit the two side of fire
Calling up spirit of love and desire

Slip through the dark
As my bones turn to rust
For there's nothing to keep me
from what I've become

Let the darkness
Keep my secret
Will she hold me
Till the dead of night
Till the fall of might

Punish me now
For my world is surrounded
With ink blots of madness
And cold empty halls

Will the forest fold me in her wings
Keep me silence strike the daemon within
Find my solace in her weary arms
Then I will be saved by the night
No longer slave to my mind
Sweet redemption

Suffer the screams as I talk through this land
Suffer the empty regret by my hand
Conquer the mountains I moulded with tears
Retrace catastrophe now burning clear

Punish me now
As my bones turn to rust
For there's nothing to save me
from what I've become

Will the forest fold me in her wings
Keep me silence strike the daemon within
Find my solace in her weary arms
/: Then I will be saved by the night
No longer slave to my mind :/
Sweet redemption