Project Pitchfork

Pan

Hey, human child take a little time for me I want to show you something don't be afraid open the gate take a look into my world take a look inside my world is green, blue, red, and white breathe the sweet air smell the perfume look at the fairies don't close your eyes enjoy the peace they're chasing away my chosen ones with poison from their fields there are places in my empires black, grey, foggy, foul which I call hell and you call home hear the machines they're moving faster even here you can feel the tremor my world is dying.