## **Pale Forest**

Hear the tune from the woodlands Ghastly, forlorn Hear the song of the forest Pale, eternal!

I carve the runes for the spirits to speak For the ghosts to dance among these trees I chant the spells for the dead to live For the souls to soar among the stars

Feel the eyes, staring at you When you are all alone Feel the cold, invicible hands Touching all over you

When the fullmoon reaches it's zenith Above this pale and cold forest I enter the circle of bones I recite the rites, embrace the night I call forth the ancient spirits Whom once roared in these woods

Once alive, alive once more