

The Green Man

Lord Vicar

Always been searching for the ecstasy and joy
With my pleasures I control frustration
What is this call I'm now hearing deep inside?
This need to leave my old circles behind?

The face that fills my dreams
It used to be my love
Now an insane feeling darkens every day
What is this transformation raising from below?
I feel I'm stretching like entangled vine

Dream, dream, going to give my seed
Feed me now with your restless feeling
Green, green, fill me with power
With fertile semen and endless potency

Must be the strangest creature I have ever seen
Staring back at me, more meaningful and real
I'll grow until I am the one that might have been
The source of fairytales and all love...

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Feed me now with your restless feeling
Green, green, fill me with power
With fertile semen and endless potency