

# A Prophet In The Forest

Atlantean Kodex

[Epistle One - The Fall Of Man]

Like gold fall the leaves in the wind  
Long years numberless,  
As the wings of the trees  
The long years have passed  
Into the west, beneath the blue vaults  
Wherein the stars tremble in the song of the wind

[Epistle Two - Through Years Of Longing]

From the Forests  
And the green mountains far to the east  
To the hills of Franconia dreaming in peace  
See the fields full with grain  
Shining like gold in the sun  
Oh land of once and forevermore  
As the Danube rolls slowly  
To the seas of the east  
Tall keeps of Bohemia  
Are guarding the Reich  
Land of proud halls,  
Where legends resound in the night  
Oh land of my youth and old age

Through years of longing we march  
From here to the end of the world  
I lead my folk to the gate  
Where the past and today become one  
Through years of longing we march  
As seasons pass us by  
Relentless in our stride, we enter the mountainside

Standing stones guard the tombs of our fathers long gone  
Under the oaks, proud like titans defying the sun  
Telling the tales of the days when our folk was still young  
And took this land as ours

I remember the time, I remember the place  
I remember the woods, where I first saw her face  
Now the winds from the east strike fear in our hearts  
Lost are the days of our youth as we part  
Oh Upper Palatinate, where have you gone?  
Once proud were your ways  
Now all barren hills are covered in shade  
Your past but a dream, no stars light us home

Through years of longing we march  
From here to the end of the world  
I lead my folk to the gate  
Where the past and today become one  
Through years of longing we march. As seasons pass us by  
Relentless in our stride, we enter the mountainside

[Epistle Three - Woodward's]