

Bark Skinpson

Bear Ghost

Split and splinter til we timber
Kindle cinders til we burn
You dregs declare a destiny
You think that you deserve
Stake your claim and raze away
Eliminate and reaffirm
You'll make way for your world

Displacing and replacing any race that's in your way
Defacing every place you seem
To think you've come to save
Gonna grant you goons some guidance
Greatest gift I ever gave
Getting greedy's gonna get you
And I guarantee your grave

What's wrong, great unearther?
Can you breathe, usurper?
Once you're under
You'll be one of us

Hopelessly immobile as you root into the ground
All your skin begin to harden to a thick rugged brown
Every limb will pierce your body from the trunk out through the
crown
Still it's nothing like the suffering you've wrought the world
around

What's wrong, great unearther?
Can you breathe, usurper?
Petrified
Watch as we devour what remains