

## One with the Earth

### Carpathian Forest

A shiver creeps down my spine  
As I wander through these hordes  
And when these callous arm  
Strechtes out for me, I feel at home

You are the beholders of silence  
Still your voice of wisdom means more to me  
Than the words from a thousand men ever will

In a time with religious whores  
Which keeps fucking the same cock  
I gasp for air, you are my shelter

A forthcoming winter-night  
From one of your mighty arms  
I will hang in a rope  
I am you, and you are the earth!

Your presence is indispensable  
For the existence of life  
Your elegy in stormy nights  
One with the earth  
And one with death!