

## Into the Abyss of Forgotten Woods

Darzamat

When a forest dies and hearts are asleep  
with unforeseeing fascination  
I was there and they were silent  
I screamed but they were silent  
the trees standing proudly in their white dresses  
watching me from the distance  
nobody and nothing was able to make them  
speak to me and forgive me  
one night I met a tree  
tired and bleeding  
I sit near by I'm listening to her cry  
pain so deadly embraced me  
and I was united with my thought and spirit  
she looked at me in a mournful rapture  
she gave me the sign  
to carry on with my journey