

It's the old song of trees
Forest calls you, whispering
Mighty rocks and snowy hills
Howls of wolves and eagles' wings

But the Earth's facing time
And in this sacred cycle, life and death
All these wonders will die
Time is running out

We are blind can't you see, cause we
Are destroying the Earth for greed
Nature so mighty and free
Drained by our insane needs

But the Earth's facing time
And in this sacred cycle, life and death
All these wonders will die
Time is running out

Welcome to the tragic end of life
Welcome to the dying of the light
Maybe one day we will understand
(Harvest the poison)
We can't go back to where we began
(No promised land)

Things above and below
All that was created
They want to live and grow
We must see we are all linked

But the Earth's facing time
And in this sacred cycle, life and death
All these wonders will die
Time is running out

Welcome to the tragic end of life
(Harvest the poison)
Welcome to the dying of the light
(No promised land)