

# The Forest

Gregorian

Each time the bell tolls  
I feel inner change  
Crossing the bridge  
From the weak to the tainted  
There we will meet whit the two side of fire  
Calling up spirit of love and desire

Slip through the dark  
As my bones turn to rust  
For there's nothing to keep me  
from what I've become

Let the darkness  
Keep my secret  
Will she hold me  
Till the dead of night  
Till the fall of might

Punish me now  
For my world is surrounded  
With ink blots of madness  
And cold empty halls

Will the forest fold me in her wings  
Keep me silence strike the daemon within  
Find my solace in her weary arms  
Then I will be saved by the night  
No longer slave to my mind  
Sweet redemption

Suffer the screams as I talk through this land  
Suffer the empty regret by my hand  
Conquer the mountains I moulded with tears  
Retrace catastrophe now burning clear

Punish me now  
As my bones turn to rust  
For there's nothing to save me  
from what I've become

Will the forest fold me in her wings  
Keep me silence strike the daemon within  
Find my solace in her weary arms  
/: Then I will be saved by the night  
No longer slave to my mind :/  
Sweet redemption