

Becoming One With The Spirit Of The Forest

Lord Vicar

Drifting through the ancient woods she will come
She has heard the silent call in her soul
The gates of love are spread wide open for the one
Who will give herself away and leave her role behind

Demon of Freedom looking through her eyes
Cunning Wolf Master soothing all her cries

Now she's filled with thousand churches, joy and lust
Knowing all the carnal pleasures she will run
Everything she ever cared for feels like dust
A new flame burns within, brighter than the Sun