

## The Green Man

Lord Vicar

Always been searching for the ecstasy and joy  
With my pleasures I control frustration  
What is this call I'm now hearing deep inside?  
This need to leave my old circles behind?

The face that fills my dreams  
It used to be my love  
Now an insane feeling darkens every day  
What is this transformation raising from below?  
I feel I'm stretching like entangled vine

Dream, dream, going to give my seed  
Feed me now with your restless feeling  
Green, green, fill me with power  
With fertile semen and endless potency

Must be the strangest creature I have ever seen  
Staring back at me, more meaningful and real  
I'll grow until I am the one that might have been  
The source of fairytales and all love...

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