

## Woods to Eternity

Satyricon

In grey depressive autumn times I wander the woods to Eternity  
searching for  
Him trying to remember while the same shy still rules the night  
We knew then, That these were the children of god  
The ones who betrayed me and my desire

This must be the desolate land, This is the kingdom of the shadow  
owthrone  
Centuries have gone beyond time, And we in the land beyond the  
forest, We  
Burnt them in the purgatory, Them the children of god Barely f  
orgotten these  
Times are, But not for a soul whose rest hasn't been found