## **Forest Full of Needles**

There's a main line to destruction, only two miles to Hell's ga te There's a hypnotic reaction to the destiny of fate There's a rise and fall of angels, only idols on parade There's a ring of gladiators, who all think they've got it made On into the forest full of needles, stretching as far as can be seen Looking at nothing, nowhere, noone, a forest that points that once was green There's a straight road going forward - There's a winding road behind Which to take is your decision - neither one is clearly signed There are questions still unanswered and people to meet and pla ces to go There are causes still worth fighting for - which is right, wel 1 who's to know? On into the forest full of needles stretching as far as can be seen Looking at nothing, nowhere, noone - A forest that points that once was green There's a side road to salvation, said to lead to Heaven's door There'll be mighty falls of empires, battles lost and won at wa r On into the forest full of needles, stretching as far as can be seen Looking at nothing, nowhere, noone - a forest that points that once was green On into the forest full of needles, stretching as far as can be seen Looking at nothing, nowhere, noone - A forest that points that once was green