

# GrimSkunk, Watchful Elms

Darkness slides it's unhealthy hand  
Through the lost and forgotten realms  
And the few and unfortunate to walk this land  
Stumble blind through the watchful elms  
As their heartbeats rise and their courage dies  
The hope to see dawn grows dim  
From behind each rise spring a pair of eyes  
And the whole of the night looks grim

Cult of the river god awaken now  
For the sound disturbs your sleep  
What is this unsettling silence here  
What emerges from the deep  
Creep forth black mass of lizard things  
With your backs to the rising wind  
Black void howling enchanted things  
As the thunderclouds roll in

The swamp starts spitting out profane delights  
With a shrill and a savage cry  
The rain picks up a most unholy song  
As lightning splits the sky  
Gotta find a mountain  
Gotta find a cave  
Some inner sanctuary  
Some more peaceful place  
Gotta shake this evil off my tail  
Leave this world forever  
And cover up my trail

Take it easy, take it easy  
Close your frightened eyes and give your mind a chance to fly  
Let the fire in your belly out into the sky  
Sit with the gnomes at the end of the rainbow  
In the trees where the green goblins hang low  
And the leprechauns sit on their pot o' gold  
And the children of the eldritch never grow old  
Waiting for the daylight  
Standing at the break of dawn  
Standing in the twilight

Ca fait longtemps, ca fait longtemps que j'l'attends yeah  
Efficace a l'ombre en attendant  
Que tout recommence calmement  
Patient children, patient children  
Waiting for the night to end