

# Pale Forest, Exit Mould

Once again surrounded by moving walls  
vacating the innermost of human halls  
Searching, I'm heading for the light  
Walking closer without fright

Whats that?  
A tricle, a shiver down her spine  
Erase memory  
be divine

Why do you remain silent  
brother?  
Why don't you speak your mind  
sister?  
Why walk the path of shoulders cold?  
Exit mould

I'm here again, among trees and green meadows  
and people in countless rows  
Searching, I tread the paths in need of light  
embracing everyone in sight

Whats this?  
A story of feasts and wine?  
Erase memory  
be divine

Why do you remain silent  
brother?  
Why don't you speak your mind  
sister?  
Why walk the path of shoulders cold?  
Exit mould