

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