

# Gojira, In The Wilderness

On my way  
To the vision-come-true  
I enter a galaxy rising  
And I land on this  
Brown and green old place  
Whose wild is giant trees

Trees so strong  
That they never can fall  
Four suns alight  
In silver grey sky  
Wild river flows  
With rage alive  
Lions of fire approach me

Carved by the wind  
And the fall of water  
From the treetops  
I can see the end of a time

Living respectful  
Low your axe  
And learn from the trees

Second dawn  
Meet the sylvanlings  
Passageways into the deep  
Invitations to explore the forest  
Lions gales and chambers

A tree trunk  
Larger than a mountain  
Stands on the top  
Of this hill  
Made of rock and mist

Living respectful  
Low your axe  
And learn from the trees

Henceforth  
I will be always there  
Planet earth will overcome  
Men destroyed  
Scorned and killed their lives  
But the world is on her way