

Hordak, Silvano, Se?or De Los Bosques

Deep into the woods where your spirit dwells
Into the sacred forest, far from the human hands
Nine christian souls gathered at the gates of the woods
To enter its realms
Blinded by their faith and holding high their flag of their cross
And their rotten christ
Found out what is felt when darkness surrounds you
And watch over you

The chants of the woods and the soil's chorus reign
"Now fire has not power for you here
Little by little I'll devour your souls
And your bodies will be impaled for the ravens to feast"
This nine souls are handed to you
My lord Silvano! Emperor of the woods
And a message will be written with their blood,
A message for the betrayers to know
"Too many lands infected, a world that surrenders
To human infection"

This nine souls are handed to you
My lord Silvano! Emperor of the woods
And a message will be written with their blood,
A message for the betrayers to know
"Too many lands infected"

"For I am the lord of the woods, genius of the fields,
Guardian of the limits in confinio lucus positus
I will follow the paths and the passing of time
And sentenced will be the ones who dare my kingdoms"