

# Phideaux, Ghostforest

Panic kerosene by the side: gasoline  
And the story goes they left you here  
And we'll never know why they disappeared  
Smoking  
Oh forest you are choking there's a rope around you  
There's a sinking sense of knowing that you're going  
There's a crater down where deep inside there's nowhere  
No one moves the rain won't come now  
The rain won't save you  
There's a can of kerosene from this legendary ghostly scene  
It will always be there  
While the trees are moving violently  
Slaughter in the corner of my mind's dream we are choking  
Look to the sun there is a memory of you  
Look to the sun there isn't much that you can do  
Owls burning fire swirling crown  
Squirrels try to reach the ground  
Walking in twos, what could they do? Smoking  
The trees are moving violently  
Echoes of the footsteps of the arsoners  
They will always be there  
Is it lonely forest, is it only for us walking now  
Is it lonely forest, is it only that we wake you  
From the slumber of your deep misery?  
Look to the sun there is a restless forest  
Isn't it wild, isn't it fun when you've begun to look to the sun  
There isn't much that you can do, look to the sun