

# Skepticism, The Everdarkgreen

As the crowds are now left behind  
I enter the vastness of green  
I was weary of all the noise around  
For my ears silence is the ultimate sound

The forest is around me  
In silence the pines stand tall  
With the wind they whisper their tales  
As their wisdom is everdarkgreen

Dark green are my hallways  
Within my rooms lies endless peace  
Surrounded by the ones that understand me  
Surrounded by the ones I can trust

At the swamps  
Mist is rising  
Covering  
It all below  
As light creates shades to the mist screen  
I see no dreams coming true  
A breath from the endless ground  
The wisdom is everdarkgreen