

# Sub-Urban Tribe, Bad Forest

Misty voice is calling, calling for my name  
seducing me to enter, giving shelter from the rain  
Misty voice is calling, calling for my name  
I can't resist the attraction, lighting up the flame  
Forest is unexplored, Forest is untamed  
Forest is forbidden, it's never the same  
it's eerie  
Forest is a riddle, Forest is a mystery  
Forest is magic, you see what you wanna see  
it's tempting  
Like sirens trees are wailing  
waving their arms invitingly  
enchanting the lone drifting soul  
Forest is a lung, a perfect place to hide  
Forest is a grave, the haven under the sun  
it's eternal  
Forest is just as evil as I am inside  
reflecting images of my mind  
Forest can deprive my freedom  
drown me in her deep embrace  
or she can give me peace