

Monks Of Mellonwah

"Ghost Stories"

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In the forest
Saw the lightning
Bolts and they were
Scared away
It's cataclysmic
This L.A violence
Holy roller
Hurricane
I hardly knew her
I tried to lose her
This forest seems to
Know my name
There's no horizon
In this forest
Only violence takes the stage...

Turning and burning the apple falls so far from the tree
I cannot take it's burning a flame inside of me
Turning and burning the apple falls so far from the tree
I cannot take it's burning a flame inside of me...

In the night I see things
The dreams that day bring
I crush myself and turn away
To complicate me
And make my soul think
That it's alone in company
I hardly knew her
I couldn't lose her
This forest seems to
Know my name
There's no horizon
In this forest
Darkness blankets over me...

Turning and burning the apple falls so far from the tree
I cannot take it's burning a flame inside of me
Turning and burning the apple falls so far from the tree
I cannot take it's burning a flame inside of me...

