Destro "The Wretched Forest"

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A band of mercenaries
Has tracked me to this perilous land
Trapped between hordes of vicious men
And the fabled woods that breathe
Certain death is to come
I must run to trees

The woods that breathe

I ran into the wretched forest To see how the trees Would devour a mortal and bestow Their evil on me

The roots shot up from the ground Strangling my adversaries Like the veins of the earth Spidering out to feed My woodland brethren Protect your seed

The woods that breathe

I ran into the wretched forest To see how the trees Would devour a mortal and bestow Their evil on me

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