

In The Eyes Of A Mistress

"In The Woods"

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Prologue

Pagan myths from the deep, eternal forests.
A true melancholic atmosphere,
Haunts this hidden world.
Where men, for hundreds of years,
Have immortalized their cult.

Moments of...

Down in the forest.
Or, wherever we may care to trend,
We are Gods.
Do not follow us as always, present icons.
Of your very own consciousness.

...Monarchs... Queens...

This we do know where our lands are laid down.
With strenght of faith, (for honour),
We shall reign forever in lojalty,
For we are Gods, do not obey us...

Epilogue

One with this world,
This is where I long to be.

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