

# Lord Belial

## "Hymn Of The Ancient Misanthropic Spirit Of The Forest"

Visit "[Hymn Of The Ancient Misanthropic Spirit Of The Forest](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I hover, the moon is full above  
Its silvery shine reflects in the water below  
the night-filled air surrounds me and we two are one  
I smell it with my tongue, this is how I guard my home  
This is the hymn of the ancient misanthropic spirit  
the trees are the audience, they shall forever feed  
from it  
No man has entered this land and returned to tell  
about it  
I am the ancient misanthropic spirit of the forest  
Once stigmatised by a sudden beam of light  
a nimbus of hate protected my domain  
the light fought hard but I was strong, so it tried in vain  
cast aside, forever slain, I fed well from its pain  
This is the hymn of the ancient misanthropic spirit

the trees are the audience, they shall forever feed  
from it  
No man has entered this land and returned to tell  
about it  
I am the ancient misanthropic spirit of the forest  
Now in solitude I start to chant my hymn  
a forest greets me, so I dive into its womb  
a friend of theirs has died, I bury it in its tomb  
and then we chant with sorrow, chanting this old tune  
This is the hymn of the ancient misanthropic spirit  
the trees are the audience, they shall forever feed  
from it  
No man has entered this land and returned to tell  
about it  
I am the ancient misanthropic spirit of the forest

Visit [Lord Belial](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.