

Slade

"Forest Full Of Needles"

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There's a main line to destruction, only two miles to
Hell's gate
There's a hypnotic reaction to the destiny of fate
There's a rise and fall of angels, only idols on parade
There's a ring of gladiators, who all think they've got it
made

On into the forest full of needles, stretching as far as
can be seen
Looking at nothing, nowhere, no-one, a forest that
points that once was green

There's a straight road going forward - There's a
winding road behind
Which to take is your decision - neither one is clearly
signed
There are questions still unanswered and people to
meet and places to go
There are causes still worth fighting for - which is right,
well who's to know?

On into the forest full of needles stretching as far as
can be seen
Looking at nothing, nowhere, no-one - A forest that
points that once was green

There's a side road to salvation, said to lead to
Heaven's door
There'll be mighty falls of empires, battles lost and won
at war

On into the forest full of needles, stretching as far as
can be seen
Looking at nothing, nowhere, no-one - a forest that
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