

## **Woods Of Ypres**

### **"Dragged Across A Forest Floor"**

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Another era has come to an end  
You'll return to where it began  
Wandering at night on Ypres Rd.  
To determine why you walk in the woods alone

A piece of our history I used to honour  
They disrespected and disgraced  
They took the ground upon which I walked  
And rubbed it in my face

To me these woods are but a forest of metaphors  
And nothing more  
A path through the woods of my past  
Where I was dragged across a forest floor

They breathe in the stagnant air  
The poison sky shelters them from the sun  
No exposure, nothing grows  
No one ever wonders what lies beyond

So set in their old ways  
They could only hope for change  
Instead they flaunt their stubborn pride  
Digging their own graves

To me these woods are but a forest of metaphors  
And nothing more  
A path through the woods of my past  
Where I was dragged across a forest floor

I see the truth hidden between the trees  
These tough woods are but delicate forest  
Everyone for themselves in the hallowed name of unity

Finding comfort in their misery  
They were doomed beyond the reach of help  
Saved only by the unconditional love  
Of hate for a place they couldn't live without

All that I hoped to change  
Would not be reversed by words alone  
It would require all of their efforts

The lack of which was already set in stone

At a time when I could take no more  
I was dragged across a forest floor

Sticks and stones  
The combined discomfort of hundreds of pains  
Thorns and Needles  
I pull them out of my skin  
While walking home

Accept the fact that they've missed your point  
Conceal your motives and all your thoughts  
Keep your opinions to yourself  
Give them exactly what they want

There's no hope for understanding  
Our differences would not be solved  
For my survival and my sanity  
In time I learned to have tolerance for you all

Bite your tongue until it bleeds  
Choke down the blood so no one sees  
Fight the tears  
Let them fall within  
While you're here  
Never let your weakness show

These woods are full of hope  
These woods are where I walk alone

Even at times  
When standing still  
Strength and speed  
Still lie dormant within  
You will see me channel the pain  
As blood leaves my core and fills my veins

These woods are but a forest of metaphors  
And nothing more

The tall trees above  
They are the ones that exist  
The fallen leaves are those that have fallen to my feet  
The trails of broken branches  
These are the mistakes you make  
The seeds are the ones to be that I push in the earth  
With every step I take

