

## Forest Of Souls "Dreams' Challenger"

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Here is the wild and icy immensity of a desolate life  
The one which was mine due to my past  
This past of a dead warrior  
How can I make this life the way I should have lived it ?  
If not by dreams I would subdue. That way we could  
see me while asleep  
silent still but happy  
Conquering a part of my wasted past making up for  
all youth 's pleasures  
I saw my mother and my father during the act of my  
conception  
I saw the child I was becoming that picture

I saw once again the dead who were the incarnation of  
my own pain  
I saw once again that man who followed me and  
watched me in order to help me  
I remembered about that shamble and that rescue  
But I annihilated those memories recreating from my  
dreams a new youth which  
I should control  
Travelling in the broad places of my mind venturing  
into experiences which I  
have not lived  
Filling impetuously my emptiness by braving the past  
through my dreams

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