

## Volumes

# "Through The Trees"

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The timing  
Was so perfectly performed  
As I sat in the  
Forest unknown  
Among you forms of  
Life I have come to know  
You grow, grow on me  
Every time we are encountering  
Every time we are encountering  
And that's when I saw them  
Through the trees  
Come for me  
Walk me to your home  
I want to see  
Where you come from  
Channel your thoughts  
Through my body  
Oh just please  
Oh please don't judge me  
That's when they laid me down  
On the table to rest  
Sticking devices in my veins  
I had absolutely no control  
And as the fluids  
Injecting, running, inside me (inside me)  
I looked up at the lights  
Never wanting to return home  
They grabbed my chest  
Penetrating it with a knife  
I tried to stand up but had no feeling inside me  
Who are these people?  
Why am I floating?  
Yet I am so convinced, of what they do to me  
Through the trees  
Their lights bleed  
You better fucking run and hide  
That's when the dust dispersed  
I could see, the treetops emerge  
Come for me  
Take me to your home  
I want to see  
Where you come from

Channel your thoughts  
Through my body  
Oh just please, oh please don t judge me

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