

Forest Of Soul

"Delivrance"

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Oh ...Such a little shape morning amongst the noisy
crowd. How could you
guess huge danger that you represent ?
For when the swordfighter appeared, peace was
broken. Oh...burden of your
sufferings creating with your spirit a mortal weapon.
Massacring population, devastating the regions of your
lonely wanderings.
Here he is the one who ruled in your murdered soul.
But I 'm the one who
watched you, who followed you to study and save you,
you and the people that
you hurt.
I 've looked for the cause of this madness in huge
countries and I guessed
it with my intuition.
Oh...How great is her beauty ! So I 've seen the ghostly
presence of your
mother, dead for two winters lost and abandonned by
the world.
Oh...Young boy far away from this woman, suffering
from loneliness and
anxiety. There in your spirit was the reason for this evil
the devastating
deads killing and burning. That 's why she followed me
to see you again and
to cure you. How I remember the reunion , making your
heart jump towards
life, from this sweet cause the deads were unbound so
violently massacring
without mercy, exterminating until the last their bones
and their rotten
flesh stained the soil, falling one by one, choking the air
with their foul
rapour darkening the sky.
Exhausted you fell down happy, allowin gyour mother
to leave for a journey
without return to the worlds which aren 't ours yet.

