

Sub-urban Tribe

"Bad Forest"

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Misty voice is calling, calling for my name
seducing me to enter, giving shelter from the rain
Misty voice is calling, calling for my name
I can't resist the attraction, lighting up the flame
Forest is unexplored, Forest is untamed
Forest is forbidden, it's never the same
it's eerie
Forest is a riddle, Forest is a mystery
Forest is magic, you see what you wanna see
it's tempting
Like sirens trees are wailing
waving their arms invitingly
enchanting the lone drifting soul
Forest is a lung, a perfect place to hide
Forest is a grave, the haven under the sun
it's eternal
Forest is just as evil as I am inside
reflecting images of my mind
Forest can deprive my freedom
drown me in her deep embrace
or she can give me peace

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