

## Silvan Spirit

Atrocity

He walks in endless woods  
He dwells where wild flowers bloom  
Where winds kissing the leaves  
He is dressed in tangled limbs

Hiding in the dusk  
He moves in this green valley  
His soul will never rest  
Waiting at this place

Hear the voice of the Silvan Spirit

This silent majesty  
Labyrinth of branches and thorns  
Home of restless souls  
Will light shine through?

Hiding in the dusk  
He moves in this green valley  
His soul will never rest  
Waiting at this place

Hear the voice of the Silvan Spirit

See the shades of the Silvan Spirit

His souls will never rest  
Waiting at this place