

Living in a city sometimes feels so lonely. I'm afraid that I feel  
most alive surrounded by the beauty of nature and It is  
something I need to feel complete. It scares me how hard it can  
be these days to actually experience a touch of the Earth.

Such a sad gaze on this poor creature  
A shepard of pleasures alone in the forest of steel  
A shadow with horns scuffing the road with its hooves  
Silently whistling its fairy reel

It's the age of those who adhere  
to ephemeral things

Satyros, Satyros!

Every wine turns bitter and every nymph fades  
World becomes too vast for the soul which is encaged

Every wine turns bitter and every nymph fades  
World becomes too vast for the soul which is...

Alone in the woods of steel!

A miserable being without a garden to hide  
Yearning for a taste of fruits of the vanished paradise

R: Every wine turns bitter and every nymph fades  
World becomes too vast for the soul which is encaged