

# Steam over the Mountain

Furor Gallico

Cursed with eternal life  
We breed life among the oaks  
Guardians of both old and new  
Silently we lurk

Yet another realm is gone  
We disappear like shadows

And with us the ancestral life  
Of our home the Forest

In waves of destruction  
They pollute the Earth  
Coming from beyond the Mountain  
Headed to our sacred meadow

Steaming engines, heavy smoke  
Earthquakes and water floods  
And still they ask the reason why  
Nature repels them

Is this a clash of Gods?  
Or it's just insanity?

It's the hand that tears the veil  
The hand of humanity

Steam over the mountain  
As foreseen the end is coming  
Vicious vapors under the oak shades  
Still we fight for life

No sympathy nor empathy  
With the entities of the Forest  
The Lords of Steam reveal their dream:  
A land made of Steel

So nature finally awakes  
And reveals herself in glory  
A barefoot dancer of the Forest  
Dreadful and naked

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Or it's just insanity?

It's the hand that tears the veil  
The hand of humanity

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"You have released your demons shaping a new world  
Are thou alchemists or fools?  
Yet I do not know  
Curse you all for what have you done the Earth shall devour you"

And as she speaks the soil divides swallowing their monstrosity