

## Feral Roots

### Rival Sons

On the mountain where I was born  
There are trees that would call my name  
On the wind they would bring a song  
For every feral lead to claim  
They said keep your eyes open  
And we'll teach you to dream while you are awake  
Well they haven't spoken  
Since their branches were broken  
For the fire that they told me to

Feral roots  
Calling me back home  
Feral roots  
Are calling me back home

On the book where my page was torn  
There are words that I don't understand  
All my elders, they tell me those ones  
Were not writ by human hands  
Well I just don't believe that's true  
If the truth can be written  
Then the truth can be hid  
Those words are commanding you  
Though your body may grow old  
In your mind you must remain a kid

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