

Forest

Shoug & Fares

Air is the beginning of the tale
where once upon a time is a daily fail
Between its waters and lands,
Yet, in this forest, I stand

A forest that's much like me
Almost alive, just leave it be
Let it hang to what's left of its life
And stay away if you wish to stay alive

Its grass is a reminder of pain in every corners' eyes
Its trees fear death, graves are ready, occupied until sunrise then fire
Its creatures are the wanderers of every bruise marked on its chest
Careful now, its still growing its nest

Who is its God?
The days when rains are flaming tears bursting out of flowers
The moments when bees sting too hard remind me of abusive showers

Who is its God?
This restless power
is not of "ours"
For it worships love that it never had, and keeps praying for hours and hours

Who's your God?
Who commanded you to kill its society of trees to build towers,
And when it needed them the most, they left it with the rest to die, those cowards

Who's your God?
To leave you unpunished after committing such sin
You didn't even care for leaving it with the shape its in

It grew into emptiness as if black holes were centered
You chose to destruct it as you did me
I touch every fragment of the colors left
I feel nothing
I'm no longer here...

It's been broken, it's been left alone,

Nothing lives in it, all livings are gone,
Abandoned by everything that abused this land,
Yet, I'm the only one left in it, alone I stand.