

# Through Chaos and Solitude I Came...

## Woods of Ypres

Ripping down the valley of asphalt  
Through a brainstorm of snow and ice  
Where dynamite blasted the Canadian Shield, I ride  
Highways 17 and 69 I understand the relation  
Of black metal and modern life  
How a cold winter scene  
Can inspire distortion and screams I am equal parts blood and ice  
I am just as much man as tree  
Through chaos and solitude I came  
To become this black metal being  
Each day I could see the changes  
Each day I became more extreme  
I understood how the sight of nature  
Could inspire the sound of machines  
I am equal parts blood and ice  
I am just as much man as tree  
Through chaos and solitude I came  
To become this black metal being I've traveled over dynamic earth at night  
On highways 17 and 69  
For the beauty of nature can lift my spirits  
Even in the dead of winter. Modern life can drive us to scream for the trees...(in harmony)  
For those of us who can't find peace, at least we can have a release. I understand the translation  
Universal in human behaviour  
A common expression and interpretation  
Of Black Metal and modern life  
Focused and strong  
Without distraction, I look within  
No one to talk me out of what I believe  
Without reaction, I proceed. I was on my own and alone to decide  
Black metal was all that mattered, at the time  
I found faith inspired by nature  
And I was defined.  
I am equal parts blood and ice  
I am just as much man as tree  
Through chaos and solitude I came  
To become this black metal being On this northern highway, under the starry sky  
Mine was a cold, nocturnal, winter ride And in the distance...  
A stranger flashed his lights...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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