

Ghost Stories

Monks of Mellonwah

In the forest
Saw the lightning
Bolts and they were
Scared away
Its cataclysmic
This L.A violence
Holy roller
Hurricane
I hardly knew her
I tried to lose her
This forest seems to
Know my name
Theres no horizon
In this forest

Only violence takes the stageTurning and burning the apple falls so far from the tree

I cannot take its burning a flame inside of me

Turning and burning the apple falls so far from the tree

I cannot take its burning a flame inside of meIn the night I see things

The dreams that day bring

I crush myself and turn away

To complicate me

And make my soul think

That its alone in company

I hardly knew her

I couldnt lose her

This forest seems to

know my name

Theres no horizon

In this forest

Darkness blankets over meTurning and burning the apple falls so far from the tree

I cannot take its burning a flame inside of me

Turning and burning the apple falls so far from the tree

I cannot take its burning a flame inside of me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>