

Songs of the Forest

A collection for the world of Shifted Shadows

Shift of the Silver Forest
(Shift Silver)

Songs of the Forest

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Someone once said:

"Don't kill and don't be killed, alright? That's the best you can strive for."

And I took that to my heart and live by it every day...

But then, over and over again...

As if it may never end, I Shift to the Shadows...

Once upon a time, at the end of everything, I held onto anything.

...I'm still holding on. Living to fight another day.

Hoping to see my home once again, and stay there forever

Don't make it harder for me, please. Hopes and dreams are all I have left.

Even though my determination is strong...

...I don't want to find any more of my demons.

Monsters may be with me, for they are pure friends.

It's them who brought life back to my garden... yet not to me.

But the humans...

We screamed for help... but nobody came.

After we leave, who's gonna take care of the flowers?

Shifted Shadows

*By the Sword, Fire and Shield
which only the shifted may rightfully wield
For there is no light, deep into the shadow
and the spirit of your world must no longer follow*

*May the fallen kingdom come to your help
when your judgement has been finally dealt
Only those times will uncover your soul
Pure and naked, be it rotten or made out of gold*

*As to not losing your path in the dark
no matter how foul is your soul's inner spark
Bear in mind, for this is of greatest value
You to yourself must always stand true*

*Be it the hell in the heaven or heaven in hell
During the heartbreaking sound of eternal knell
For when you – yourself – ever betray
Forever lost, without spirit, your world faints that day*

*I pass on my soul to the last of my kin
Follow my light and the shadow within
Act by your heart, no place for remorse
For better, for worse*

*Now fight, burn and defend
Rise from the ashes when you have failed
Explore the shadows, strenghten the weak
By the Sword, Fire and Shield*

The Fall

*By the sword that has been broken
And the shield that has been pierced
The fire finally awoken
But too weak, too fragile... it deceased*

*From the ashes of a thousand years old vein
A hundred times as powerful he shall rise
But none of it has returned in his name
The spirit of a Phoenix has met his demise*

*All hope is gone, the Silver Forest is dying too
Decay and Rot spreading through the land
The land that once has given life to you
The land that's now stone cold and sad*

*The light that once shined upon us all
The one that gave this land warmth
it is slowly fading away in a heavy fall
With no one to save it, this land goes no forth*

*Don't choose to stay in the darkness
For it could be you who will shine bright
Even though you seem so harmless
Do not give up, embrace the light!*

*When you approach the sacred heart
once in a blinding gaze, now turning into stone
Be prepared to give up your life in the final fight
For this land has been your home*

*Defeat the Decay and burn down the Rot!
Those things that torn this land into dust
After so much struggle, their reign has to stop
The land needs it's light back, fast!*

Otherwise...

*Where the Silver Forest lies
The home of spirits dies
By no sword, fire or shield
It's the future of this world that I saw through my eyes*

Stranger's Last Words

Where do I go, when the last of candles burns away?

Where do I look, when the last of lanterns falls?

Is there a place to visit along my way?

Is there a place I can call my home at all?

Far in the distance, over the glowing meadows, I say

Far in the distance, over the waters of life hidden in a maze

This is the place to give me rest - if I may

This is the place to hide me in it's haze

With no one to turn to, and just my shame to be seen

Thrown away with all my life, before it even started

Sadness and sorrow are my only friends

And even with them I just have got parted

I was given life, for this world needs to prosper

Spirits gave me soul, and the land gave me form

But the strangers, they rejected me to foster

And wild monsters did not accept me as their own

I entered the Silver Forest, but they told me I can't be helped

They told me it is now for the strangers to decide my fate

No one could imagine how heavy were those tears I held

Alas, I came too late

I have travelled the world, I have seen the land

I have drunked from every creek

I have passed through the great fields of sand

But now, now I'm getting just too weak

All by myself I have lived my days

As the most miserable creature of all

Craving to know what is it that on my fortune lays

What is it that made my pleasures fall

*There is no time to lose
the time I never really had in the first place
Excuse me now, for I must let you loose
And march towards the mist with the last remains of my grace*

*Remember this forever, as it might save your life in times of need
The spirits can't help you, if you're content with in what you believe*

*Not even can the Sword, the Fire or the Shield
break the harmony of our land
And just like every nameless stranger in the end must yield
So must do you, to secure the light for a new soul to lend*

*None of my life has fell in the right hands
None of my life has ever been praised
But even after all that my soul still strong stands
For the forest left me with a spirit to raise*

For the Darkest of Times

*Save the world that is worth saving
And let die the rest in peace
The Rot will not stop once it's spreading
Leaving your home blind and fierce*

*But perhaps this strenght is no virtue of yours
then let the spirits be one in the forest
After the damage is done and cannot get worse
It is a new world that will emerge, if you stay honest*

*As the spirits wake up to a land born anew
There will be no light to guide them
Only darkness and sorrow all the way through
No light, no shadow – the land will seem fallen*

*Do not give up and fight for the light
It is now you who decides the fate of all
Stay true and hopeful throughout the long night
Trust in the spirits who will be the new dawn*

*Happens you fail and the world is now lost
Or the spirits simply couldn't be one
For all but one from the forest are gone
It is just you who he now needs the most*

*Cherish his light, be more than a father
Restore his soul if it's ever to pass
Sacrifice everything, for he must not struggle
Then see the light coming at last*

The Ritual

*Here comes the day when a great sacrifice has to be made
Here comes the day when a hero is bound to decide our fate
One life for all and all life for one
What will remain when the ritual's done?*

*Will we all cease with the hero reborn
When our world succumbs to void?
Will we be saved – his perseverance gone
Leaving the world that is so destroyed?*

*Far from the forest the Dark Horizon lays
Far from the forest a great stone wall stays
Behind the wall a deep forest grows
Deep forest it is – but how old? No one knows*

*The trees there are not growing tall
There is no wild beast to be seen
They say “If you enter, you fall”
Mysterious, so it has always been*

*There have been many who tried to explore
There have been many who craved to know more
Those brave to dare who passed the great door
They are no more.*

*No one returned, no one was found
Not a single track was left behind
Many ventured to expose that ground
Then they all parted during the night*

*That night in the forest which brought us the one
That night in the forest which caused him to come
Driven by visions and foolish for some
We wait here to greet him, for his work could be done*

*Came from the depths and survived the dark night
Determined to change the fate of his own
He could not stay, so we set up a rite
Since then he's never been lone*

*It was just him who sought a new world
It was just him who rose up and burned
Bright ancient flame, it devised our land
Filled it with hope for us to defend*

*Since then he's gone, for his body is trapped
Old knights have passed, but we never forget
His spirit is tied, his soul guarded safe
The ritual's close. Spirits! Be brave!*

*We may be joined by the hero himself
Or abandoned, destroyed by the hero himself
Two worlds to choose from, he cannot get both
We have to trust him, for he took an oath*

*Within a forest a stranger will rise
Escaping bounds for price of demise
Close to the river, with essence disguised
That's where his home is – in haze, there it lies*

From the World Unknown

*When a stranger roams alone
Through a world that stabs his soul
Misused, misled, misconstrued
Fearful, shy, in solitude
He craves cosmos of his own*

*When no love is passed to one
Rotten the one then may become
With no one to save his soul
When all friendship is long gone
One might think the end begun*

*Dare, dear stranger, dare to kneel
Close your eyes and try to feel:
Once and for all, I believed
Please, my trouble, be relieved
Sad that it is not to be*

*I can give you my last word
I have no hope in this world
Only friend has been the bird
By others I just got burnt
You don't care is what I heard*

*So I shifted to my dreams
All of you think ill it seems
For that matter I have made
Shifted Shadow to bring my fate
To the world I did create*

*Once I'm gone you'll find me there
Perseverance won't be spared
Trust is none in second chance
Trying again makes no sense
Remember me, if you dare*

The Kingdom of Light

*There once has a kingdom been
One that you might hardly imagine
Ruled by the light, with no swords to ring
It was the kingdom of spirits and only one King*

*Strangers lived happily, but something seemed wrong
No harm has been done, the forest was strong
Rivers were flowing, clear like the skies
Tell us, our spirits, for you are so wise*

*Is that the monsters that roam through our land?
Is that the distant great field of sand?
Or perhaps the glowing meadows I've never seen
If only I could ever imagine*

*Many of all have searched for a clue
The smallest, the big, the bright and the blue
One Moon to other, our desire grew
Endlessly searching to find something new*

*Though being fine, with no ground for worry
We foraged for knowledge which produced our story
An answer was shown, when the sky lit the throne
Two Moons to see, but the King rules alone*

*He fell to sadness when he realized
Absence of balance is what was not right
The king of the light cannot bring us the dark
So strangers have gathered to find a new spark*

*The spark that would start the fire of pleasure
For happiness and joy is everyone's treasure
Without it our world would be of nothing but vain
What would you do if you lived with that pain*

*Pain in the king means pain in our land
And pain in our land to void will all send
For a new age with balance restored
We need the brave kings to rule in a chord*

*Search has been done to find a new king
From worlds unknown their fates we could bring
But nobody knew what lays beyond ours
Nobody knew about using such powers*

...

*Ruled by the light, but no shadow in which one could hide
Danger to stranger to be stranger to night*

From Within They Come

*From within the Dark Horizon a nameless stranger comes
Bearing nothing but eternity of this world
For he sparked his own soul and even spirit of sorts
He can come back to live with the forest
However alien the two might be, they will see the great door*

*Be it an age or an era, prepare for their arrival
They will claim our world, seem true to their thoughts
They will persist, and they will not fall
Watchers will know, but will they believe?
It is hard to believe even a fulfilled prophecy*

*Sword, Fire and Shield is what constitutes our land
It is what they cannot control
Only a few posses this power, for the power is great upon our world
Not even the aliens, though risen and coming from beyond the Dark Horizon*

*The three are not eternal in our world
They will perish with the world's fall
They will perish with the last of the Kings
They will perish with a pierce of the shell
For we do not know what is on the surface and beyond*

*Though the fire peaks outside the shield and the sword is ready to be drawn
Dark moments for our world may come
Do not worry, strangers, our world is but a thought
Shall it fall, the Spirit of a Phoenix has proven to rise again
And with him the world*

*I've devised our land with no true malice
And none can enter from outside
But shall it rise from within the world itself
Like you did, stranger... God?
Then we will fight until you perish if you don't give up your thought*

*And even the world be taken. For there is another it lives in
And another for the other stands
Shall all strangers, folks and spirits turn against our world
it will always rise to its glory and peace in the end
Only after then you can try again.*

To Become the Shadow