

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

### God

Par A Forest of Stars

*Album : The Corpse of Rebirth (Reissued 2011) (Digibook)*

Silence shattered like ice, incipit rage in myriad voices of the wind

All light now absent as the banshees howl

No solace in the maelstrom.

-Even the sun's afraid to rise around here-

It's ice cold as far as the eye can see

Relentless winter restraining the new mourning rays.

Frozen in thought whilst seeking oblivion.

Got scalded by summer, given the cold shoulder by winter

We'd watched the world go by...

Shifting slowly from here to there, going in the direction of everywhere, but arriving neither here nor there

Now there's a taste of blood in all the throats around here.

Asked for a shot of winter in my holocaust, it caught my throat afire on the way down

Wrought iron gateways pleading, under-used ovens awaiting further problems

Countless eyes closing, rhyme boring reason.

It wasn't very sunny that weekend, sitting and watching this world stumbling to its end.

-All rain all everywhere-

Shining wet skies' tears.

-Sun hides in fear just around the corner from here-

Just around the corner, see? Over there!

God's... eyes... closed

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