

# Bloodlined Calligraphy, I May Have Been Born Ye

Don't confuse taste for truth our blood still burns like fire.

Don't get caught up in the way we rock, it's just a ruse to get us close to you.

Don't be startled by the way we rock, we tear down walls, New York to Cedar Falls.

Soon you will see that there is one truth

Trust us, this is not a game.

Prepare. End is coming soon

The judgement of the strong and weak, judgement of the strong and weak

Fade away into another reality, fall asleep, wake up and see the agony.