

# Caliban, Between The Worlds

deeply hidden in the deepest wood  
black is the night  
the owls are singing between the worlds  
the circle closes, the cycle of fire opens it's doors  
the guard between the shadows searches for fear-  
(to broken souls he reaches out his hand and leads the  
way into the night)  
fire walk with me...  
pain shouts you down  
you've split and I spit on you  
(call my name and I'll catch you  
carry my ring and) I will kill you.