

# Ancient, A Woeful Summoning

Crestfallen voices from the past,  
haunting me  
She calls me from the land of the dead,  
in twisted tongues  
The bells I hear are so cold,  
and so woeful  
Still I start heading for the graves,  
beyond the hills  
&quot;I've been waiting for you to come  
I am dead to the world, but you know I am here&quot;  
At last I realize I can't evade her powers  
She's got me mesmerized by her cries  
&quot;I want you to come to me!&quot;  
&quot;I've been waiting for ages!&quot;  
From the land of the dead,  
I've been summoned  
Her voices telling me,  
to join the other side  
And as my sense fades away,  
my visions transcend  
Now I realize,  
where I am going  
At last I hear, the bells are calling for ME!