

# Atrocity, Calling The Rain

Moods and emotions  
Circles ibrations  
Dark days are rising  
In eternal remembrance  
I feel like I have failed my life  
When thoughts of sorrow lead my mind  
I feel like calling the rain  
I feel like calling the rain  
Daguely and clearly  
Threatning and knocking  
Dark cloud formation  
From vanguished despiration  
Hoping for enlightenment  
But holding the light  
Being moved but not ready to cry  
I feel like calling the rain