

# Callenish Circle, They Have Chosen

Leaving me nothing to believe in Now I'm craving for silence Never alone  
again They have chosen me Took away my life Took away my pride  
Sustaining echoes through the night Forcing my decline Whispers  
screaming from within Same words over and over again Lies becoming

bitter reality The mirror reflects a stranger's eye Whispering feels  
like fire Screaming feels like ice