

# Callisto, New Canaan

The Sovereign  
Knows everyones heart  
Has know it from the very start  
Create the stage with guilt and regret

The diagnosis unheeded  
Therein lies a cure that concedes to sickness  
Healing for those who desire it

Today is the day  
Acknowledge and stay  
Wear the sackcloth and scatter the ashes

Like a scholar in the dark accuses  
God in the dock will see through all excuses  
The ancient man came forth and touched  
The robe with great respect and feared

Steer them right  
Lead them onward and over the shrine  
Son of Leah, you are not alone  
Breathe, sarcophagus

A cry of a vulture, a cry of a man