

# Callisto, Rule The Blood

Heaving like the waves  
Between the two you praise  
A haven found in true receiving

The worth of grace unknown  
While roaming on ones own  
False light is there to blind eyes weary

You hang your head in shame  
Give all you have to give  
And settle for another day

Come and see the truth  
Through lies youve been fed  
Weigh the worlds at hand  
Now which direction will you take?

Measure the damage done  
By flesh and blood and none other  
Annihilated faith  
Grim the road of healing

Fuel for the flames  
A bonfire of prejudice will hardly turn to ashes

The vanity of man suits this wasteland kingdom  
Leave the stones and turn your back

Graded below from the start  
Years alone in darkness  
Faith in man of the world  
Lit glow into a dead heart

Rise, end your earthly strife  
Call light back into your eyes  
Your flaws your wrongs and your rights  
Earn your place in the crowd