

# Falconer, The Clarion Call

All my visions of seeing tomorrow  
It's cracking and fading away  
Hopes of glory are drowned in sorrow  
This distension expels us to the yesterday

Leave the truth to your lust of pride  
They fight so brave a heart  
Or cast the oak of Endiaside  
And keep the land from falling apart

Do you hear the clarion call  
It's calling out to one and all  
Who will live and who will fall  
Who will walk the golden hall  
Do you hear the clarion call  
It's calling out to one and all  
Who is right and who is wrong  
Whose side is god really on

What are the alliances and treaties for  
As pretenders haven't look to the sky  
All the trumpets will sounds once more  
And victory will be given another try

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Who will live and who will fall  
Who will walk the golden hall  
Do you hear the clarion call  
It's calling out to one and all  
Our blood must be spilled  
So the nobles vision

Can be fulfilled  
The night harvest our land  
While the good citizens reach for their dreams  
The nation split by force hands

While their pride slowly vaporise  
Into a steam that escapes their eyes  
A fool is he who can not foresee  
Hell is what this our land will be  
Yes, hell is what this our land will be

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Who will walk the golden hall  
Do you hear the clarion call  
It's calling out to one and all  
Which side will finally prevail  
While the other side will fail

How many pretenders can we endure  
The land is bleeding so not many more

Who may better the royal swept a sway  
Questions, questions  
You'll see at the end of the day