

## A Woeful Summoning

Ancient

Crestfallen voices from the past,  
Haunting me  
She calls me from the land of the dead,  
In twisted tongues  
The bells I hear are so cold,  
And so woeful  
Still I start heading for the graves,  
Beyond the hills

"I've been waiting for you to come  
I am dead to the world, but you know I am here"

At last I realize I can't evade her powers  
She's got me mesmerized by her cries

"I want you to come to me!"  
"I've been waiting for ages!"

From the land of the dead,  
I've been summoned  
Her voices telling me,  
To join the other side  
And as my sense fades away,  
My visions transcend  
Now I realize,  
Where I am going

At last I hear, the bells are calling for me !