

# The Dream Calls for Blood

Death Angel

Look me in the eyes and preach shit  
About what I need

In the same damn cage for years and years  
While you run free

Best hope and pray to the sky above  
That I never break out

But know that I will and when I do  
I'm going to silence that mouth

The dream calls for blood  
And you've not spilled enough  
The dream, it calls for blood  
Mine feeds the sea so rough

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You gloat and boast about yourself  
It's so obscene

Onlookers gasp in sheer dismay  
At your routine

There was a day so long ago  
When you fought right

Truth be told you've grown so soft  
Days turned to night

The dream calls for blood  
And you've not spilled enough  
The dream, it calls for blood  
Mine feeds the sea so rough

My dreams are payed with patience  
Persistent and aware  
Your lack of integrity  
Self gorging without care

I'll humble and expose you  
Stand proud as you collapse

Pity for you, well, let it be known  
That I have none

But the knowledge you taught so unaware  
How it shouldn't be done

I'll keep the fire alive and the hunger inside  
'Till I shall pass

So the dream I love with all my blood

Will forever last

The dream calls for blood  
And you've not spilled enough  
The dream, it calls for blood  
Mine feeds the sea so rough

Words of scorn can't stop me  
This hunger only grows  
Steadfast to ignore me  
Is why you fell so far below

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