

The Calling

Spellblast

The sound of the waves
Woke me up before it was too late
The moon shone
And shadows laid down to me
Suddenly, a confused question
Got off to a frenzied cruel fight

It seems a door
A passage to another world
He's a slave
Bounded by invisible chains
A dark curse lays upon me
His brother's path
Will lead him to death

Pulled up from his white past
I'll give him one more chance
Teaching him to fight
The Tower we'll reach

I don't shoot with my hand
My eyes take the right aim
'Cause I've not forgot my father's face

I don't kill with guns
But now I know
I kill with my heart

The second one
Has the fire inside
A flame that burns
Divided in two different parts
Two souls are sharing the same identity
Quite and wrath
There are two sides of the same dangerous coin

Pulled up from her black past
I'll give her one more chance
Teaching her to fight
The Tower we'll reach

I don't shoot with my hand
My eyes take the right aim
'Cause I've not forgot my father's face

This I've learned
I don't shoot with my hand
My eyes take the right aim
'Cause I've not forgot his face

Vengeance has been found
Behind the third door
Justice has been done
A train like a bullet
Has put the end to his treacherous life
A new entity has revealed itself

This I've learned

I don't kill with my hand
My eyes take the right aim
'Cause I've not forgot my father's face

I don't kill with guns
But now I know
I kill with my heart
Of a gunslinger