Blood I Bled

The Staves

Calm the quickening feet that fall
Calm the gathering rain
Suffering as I suffer you
You when you speak of pain
If I was, if I am, if I did, if I have

Calm the quickening feet that fall
Hide behind you
Calm the gathering rain
Suffering as I suffer you
Will be tied in the river
You when you speak of pain
If I was, if I am, if I did, if I have

Raise your banners and ride to war
Just unrighteous
Scouring around your name
Fortune finders
See the damage of challenge raised
Just unrighteous
Oh, sudden leave your blame
Fortune finders

Pick up my roots and now leaves are dead
They tumbled down in bruise of all the BLOOD I BLED
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

If I want, if I am, if ever did, if I ever had
Pick up my roots and now leaves are dead
They tumbled down in bruise of all the BLOOD I BLED