

## 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