The Clarion Call

The Blood Countess

All our visions of sweet tomorrow
Is cracking and fading away
Hopes of glory are drowned in sorrow
This dissension expels us to yesterdayLead your troops into your lust of pride
They'll fight so brave at heart
Or cast the yoke of envy aside
And keep the land from falling apartDo you hear the clarion call?
It's calling out to one and all
Who will live and who will fall
Who will walk the golden hallDo you hear the clarion call?
It's calling out to one and all
Who is right and who is wrong
Whose side is God really onWhat are the alliances and treaties for
As pretenders yet look to the sky
All the trumpets will sound once more
And victory will be given another tryDo you hear the clarion call?
It's calling out to one and all
Who will live and who will fall
Who will walk the golden hallDo you hear the clarion call?
It's calling out to one and all
Our blood must be spilled
So the nobles visions can be fulfilledThe night harvests our land
While the dissidents reach for their dreams
The nations' split by false hands
While their prize slowly vaporizeInto a steam that escape their eyes
A fool is he who cannot foresee
Hell is what this, our land will be
Yes, hell is what this, our land will beDo you hear the clarion call?
It's calling out to one and all
Who will live and who will fall
Who will walk the golden hallDo you hear the clarion call?
It's calling out to one and all
Who is right and who is wrong
Whose side is God really onDo you hear the clarion call?
It's calling out to one and all
Who will live and who will fall
Who will walk the golden hallDo you hear the clarion call?
It's calling out to one and all
Which side will finally prevail

While the other side will failHow many pretenders can we endure?
The land is bleeding, so not many more
Who may better the royal scepter sway?
Questions, questions, you'll see at the end of the day

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