

# Distant Calling

## Holy Terror

Almost the season a time of prophecy for those who know  
almost the reason why the voices of the dead come known  
a gnawing in torment divided by the polarizing line  
Prey to the masses hunted in numbers tortured death divine  
And when you see the light of lights  
out of the corner of your eye  
then and there you will be falling  
unless you answer to your calling  
Estranged to nocturnal light  
In search for what is known but lost by the time  
desperately clawing deceived as a puppet for a price  
servant of the master a watcher of the world until you die  
revolving on a never ending journey  
a glimpse into the gateways of eternity  
led to the edge then pushed to falling  
for you must answer to your calling

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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