

# Calling In Silence

Chelsea Grin

I am the answer to the calling deity  
My master ordered thee  
I am but a shadow of the man I use to be  
I use to be alive  
The touch of my skin is cold like the winter wind  
My gaze is black as dark as sin  
I am but a shadow of mankind  
I am wicked  
I am a creature; taunt me and you will see what hell made me  
What  
What have I become?  
This  
This is what I am  
So dark and cold a hollow soul  
So dark and cold i am alone  
Alone  
I am so cold  
Why am I so cold?  
The blood flows through  
My pain consumes  
I am the answer to the calling in silence  
Calling in silence  
No  
This can't be me  
No  
What's become of me?  
No  
Salvation is my only key  
What  
What's become of me?