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

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