

# Pale Pretender

Callisto

Pale pretender  
You're shaking while you go  
Soulless vendor  
You'll be reaping what you've sown  
You've shown us your might  
Now try to survive

Willows weeping tunes of nearing flood  
Ancient winds won't carry them afar

Hunters of deep are howling

Fields are turning grey  
As we're watching the cancer spread over the land the night away  
its  
Be aware of the infiltrators' conniving ways

The beast will lie well restrained 'til ready to unwind and feast  
on its maker

A fading choir lays its silhouette over the gasping land  
Our drying mouths are getting drier  
Come thirst overwhelming  
A fading choir lays its silhouette above the sleeping land  
Humming lost songs of the better days  
Can you still hear them?

Fields are turning grey  
As we're watching the cancer spread over the land the night away  
its  
Be aware of the infiltrators' conniving ways