

# The Calling

Cloud Cult

The bullets you take don't go unnoticed.  
But that fire in your stomach won't just go away.  
They are calling you from the grave to see,  
there's so much more you're made to be.  
Scream it from the top of your lungs, you have a calling.

All our love, and all our pain is gonna make us precious,  
if it don't make us insane.  
You have a calling.