

## Calling

### The Birthday Massacre

Come, take a look inside  
What you lost you'll find  
What you want is right in front of you  
Look, underneath the stairs  
What's broken is repaired  
Now there's nothing left behind  
Nothing left of you

Voices start to change  
Faces rearrange  
Eyes roll back and hands are pulling you down  
They're dragging you beneath  
In between your teeth  
You'll sleep when the shadow move over your

Black eyes  
I hear you calling out for me tonight  
No rest for the soon departed  
Black eyes  
You won't be dreaming when you sleep tonight  
I'll finish what you started

Eyes hiding in the hall  
Hanging on the wall  
Through this broken window  
Feeling the cold distance of the moon  
In this empty room  
Now there's nothing left behind  
And it's all because of you

Cover your ears  
You don't wanna hear  
The whispers in the walls  
Are making it clear

You're all by yourself  
There is no one else  
You'll sleep when the shadow move over your

Black eyes  
I hear you calling out for me tonight  
No rest for the soon departed  
Black eyes  
You won't be dreaming when you sleep tonight  
I'll finish what you started

Hands cover your eyes  
Now that you realize  
All the things you love  
Were never here

What's lost will be found  
Buried underground  
You'll sleep when the shadow moves over you

Black eyes  
I hear you calling out for me tonight

No rest for the soon departed  
Black eyes  
You won't be dreaming when you sleep tonight  
I'll finish what you started