

# Thrice "Eclipse"

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Call everyone to arms  
We'll fill the Heavens  
With the poisoned dreams of man  
Call everyone to arms  
We forged these weapons  
With the strength of our own hands

We shot the sun from the sky  
Apollo dead at our feet  
We wander lost in the rye  
And gather 'round in the street

For centuries we watched the sky  
And burned to bridge the great divide

Call everyone to arms  
We'll fill the Heavens  
With the poisoned dreams of man  
Call everyone to arms  
We forged these weapons  
With the strength of our own hands

Eclipse the body with stones  
And lay him down with the rest  
I smile when I am alone  
And shed a tear for the press

For centuries we watched the sky  
And burned to bridge the great divide

'Cause we dug the body up  
We drank his golden blood  
And light shone from our eyes  
But it was not enough  
And we still dream of deicide

For centuries we watched the sky  
We burned to bridge the great divide  
But now we burn with power and pride

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