

## Wolfgang "Semenelin"

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On an uncharted isle  
A group of ground diggers toil  
To try to find what remains are lying  
Beneath the darkened soil

With their axes constantly pounding  
And their shovels breaking through the ground  
It was about daybreak when someone shouted  
He had heard an awkward sound

Oh my! Here we've found something  
Oh yeah! What could it be  
I can hear my heart pounding  
It's the Nobel Prize for me

All went close to pay attention  
To what it was that made them run  
A piece of metal shone in the opening  
With the rising sun

From under the ground they saw it rise  
No one knew what was coming  
An ancient machine stood before their eyes  
If they only knew what they were doing

Tattooed across the monsters back  
Was one word written down in black  
(From origins unknown)  
Where did it begin? The mighty behemoth  
Semenelin

At once, the military came  
They were there to investigate  
And they sent the soldiers in  
To see what they could locate  
Hands quickly started to pry  
Levers were pulled, God knows why  
The turbines began to hum  
The machine was on

It tore the ground beneath them  
And created lava pools

An excellent burial  
For this ship of sinking fools

Someone built it up to hold a mighty reign  
Over his steadfast domain  
The world now shudders  
In it's bulk  
To the rotting hulk

As payment for our sins  
To the mighty monarch  
Semenelin

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