

Tyr "Ocean"

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Leave now never to return, or stay and face the dark.
Day of grief, disbelief, weak and weary faces
Falling and they're gone, but still remain, and tales are
fading faster.
Glory days are few, and far between in living memory

Days have gone down in the west,
And the cold wind, and rain fill my chest
And I rest

They sailed across the ocean, and it fills me whit
emotion
To imagine such devotion take their place
Sail the Ocean for the ways of the world
Do not change by your choice to belive in a lie!
You should sail out and see for yourself!

I've set sail for the horizon pale and golden red rising
sun
I'm gone, all that is returning
Tales and half forgotten lore for time turn future in to
past
The pale and distant promise of tommorow's
wanderers wonder where my

Days have gone down in the west,
And the cold wind, and rain fill my chest
And I rest

I wonder how we got there, and it all seems like a
nightmare
I've returned from out of nowhere to my Land
And I wonder understand, I demand
That the moment you choose to believe, you deceive,
And you're building your castles on sand.

Where we wander is the question
Told our tale and remains, mould and snow
There are no gods to give us answers
Always keep in mind we're only children of the stars
And still we chase the rainbow
Running helter skelter out of mind until our

Days have gone down in the west,
And the cold wind, and rain fill my chest
And I rest

Was need or greed the reason was it tantamount to
treason

Was no worthy game in season, in their days

What was needed and the ways of the world

Do not change by your choice to believe in a lie!

You should sail out and see where you stand! I

demand,

For the moment you choose to believe, you deceive

And you're building your castles on sand.

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