

Sea Of Treachery

"An Endless Cycle Of Torture"

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Rotting and bloated,
the corpses pile up,
another sign of what
we all have in store.
Your good intentions
will not lead you anywhere.
Signals are useless,
they've called
off any search.
Your decisions...
where is your rationale?
Be realistic, we
don't have a prayer.

This is the fight
of our lives,
and if we fail,
my captain, our
blood is on your hands.

And if we fail,
my captain,
our blood is
on your hands.

The failure of humankind,
our greatest tragedy.

Consume your fellow man.
The definition of
eternity is a moment alone.

An endless cycle of torture
is all we have known.

Let go of your sheepish
notions of coming out alive
it will never happen.
See death as a comfort
as it's agony to survive.
We are the starving.
We are the weak.

We are the cowards.
We are the meek.

And if we fail,
my captain,
our blood is
on your hands.

We are the killers
that you dream about.
We are the villains
that you fear.(x2)

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