

The Ocean

"Orosirian"

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For the great blue cold now reigns
Adamantly taking hold of every bruised, battered heart
And every slack, weary limb knuckles down
For we shall bend to the cause: the open sea awaits us
all
Surrender breeds no remorse
We suffered through the ordeal
They came to get me in my dreams
To take me down to the ocean
Only in death shall we be sage
And see that heaven lies behind
And we shall quake, reading those words on this
book's final page: for the great blue cold now reigns
For the great blue cold now reigns
Certain and endless, it seemed
But every petty grain of sand
And every bone will be washed out to the sea
Numbness unfurls in each and every brain
The coast now is clear
The air is thin
And as your own plot unfolds
It gets more difficult to bribe
The magistrates of your own psyche
What will you say when all the lights go dim
And the cup of disappointment is full to the brim? For
the great blue cold now reigns
For the great blue cold now reigns
Only in death shall we be sage
When every ocean has dessicated
And we shall quake, reading those words
On this book's last page: for the great blue cold now...
For the great blue cold now... For the great blue cold
now... reigns!

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