

Karkadens, The "Olde Wave"

Visit "[Olde Wave](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And so I've heard the sirens again
And seen the smoke rise in the distance
And even from these waters I can
Feel the fires burning within
Anchors down, and ship abandoned
Into the night we set on land and
As we make our midnight gathering
I can't help but reminisce to when

We had all sworn, signed our strength under a code
Carved a brethren deep in stone
We had all sworn, cutlass raised we pledged an oath
A brotherhood under the sword

In the curves of ocean swells I
Feel an ancient current arise
As it looms towards the eastern sky
I can hear the drumbeats call me to rise
Miles away against an island coast
The crash of oceans draws me close
With this current I return
With cutlass drawn to render our oath

When I breathe the ocean
I can feel it burn

Visit [Karkadens, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.