

## Elemental Wrath: Requiem Aeternam Part II

### Becoming the Archetype

Deep within the ocean's keep  
There lies a corpse in endless sleep  
A searchlight pierces the abyss  
And the darkness groans in great distress  
I am the ocean  
Keeper of every darkened soul  
The never ending throat of death  
That swallows continents whole  
Now the ground is shaking  
Midst the grinding gears  
Dead for the taking  
An iron hand appears  
Moving up through time and space  
Sun and sky reveal their face  
A shock runs though the atmosphere  
The wrath of air awakens here  
I am the blackened sky  
Waters quake beneath my hand  
I am the end of nations  
That rains death upon the land  
There is a void where the heart should be  
But a stone has held its place  
While there is likeness of the human form  
No existence lights his face  
Take this heart if you'd survive  
The coming wrath  
Now come alive  
All the earth is silent  
The universe has shifted  
Creation holds its breath  
As the curse of death is lifted