

The Ocean Walker

Becoming the Archetype

I walked
I walked
Across the ocean
To the island
Of the dead
I climbed
I climbed the mighty tidal-wave
All other
Men have dread

I alone am standing
Standing in a
World of silence

The tsunami and the hurricane
Bow down

I alone am standing
Standing in a
World of silence

The tsunami and the hurricane
Bow down
Bow down at my command

All the oceans
All the oceans filled with death
I have consumed
In a single breath
I am the fountainhead!
I am the fountainhead!
I am the fountainhead!
I'm bringing. back. the. dead.
I am the fountainhead!
I am the fountainhead!
I am the fountainhead!
Bringing. back. the. dead.