

## The Mark That Lies Beneath

### Drowning the Light

Here Under is the mark that lies beneath  
The ocean floor riddled with mysteries  
Black then any night  
The light of hope and their god  
Not penetrating this deep  
Preserved in a stone cavern  
Surrounded by weed and bone  
This symbol of forgotten aeons  
This relic of black light  
Centuries have past since it was lost  
Since the old ways died  
Forgotten by all but a few  
And now found again  
To resurrect this past and haunt the land  
With malevolence and tyranny  
Pulled from the water  
Touching the living which then turns to rot  
The secret no longer lost  
Cloaked bearers wield this mark of pain  
They are of the serpents reign  
The predator of the lamb  
Those of the damned  
Who stalk the weak  
They haunt your sleep  
The ocean tide  
Is that of blood  
The mysteries of the deep  
Brought this misery