

# Master of the Waves

Fairyland

The mist is rising over the ocean's waves  
Together we leave the shores of hell behind us to find our destination  
The sun is hiding behind the horizon, leaving its realm to the endless night  
Right under the ocean's waves the Leviathan will rise

Technomancia, the dark creation of a wicked soul  
Brace yourselves for the fury of the ocean wants it toll

Under a crimson sky the danger is revealed  
What evil stands behind these eyes?  
It's in the wind, the feeling of sudden death awaits as the Leviathan rises

We were not meant to travel the open seas  
Now we are reminded of its mortal nature by this dark creation  
The safe way to the shore is denied, leaving no choice but to stand and fight  
The issue of this confrontation carries through the night

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