

## Thrafft Of Cannan

### High on Fire

Ocean quest upon me, shoreline fades away  
The mighty men drifting night and day  
The sea has tossed them, beast beheld their eyes  
Ready the ships, now it's do or die

Forged of blackened steel, wields the iron hand  
Voices loud as thunder, pillaging the land  
Drone seeks mortal vision, pulse the silver steed  
Riding out to conquer all humanity

I'm high on fire, heads are searing  
Give with pain all thy hearing  
Promised land never veering  
I'm stoned again, reset bearing