The pages turn themselves as if to speak to me A vision not so civilized a sight no one has seen A King who's fate is sealed by prophecy and pain Modern man knows nothing, its time I board my train The wasteland that's before me leaves me cold inside I long to reach the ocean and the secrets that it hides The rivers have all dried up yet covered by the sea The memories of children playing and prayers have been set free The ancient temples washed away, foundations of belief No written word to tell the tale, another missing piece As I touch, as I see, it's still a mystery When I find what I seek Who will we be Its all myth and memory, these temples of the sea And still there's no answer We search for the answers Another night I walk alone, tormented by the thought A world remains unknown to us, A land that time forgot Our future could be in the past, and proof before our eyes We cannot ignore the truth and cast it all aside They're leaving the world they leave without warning Standing together a new day is dawning One giant puzzle with no explanation, Can some tell me is it imagination Only to find the secrets unfold With nothing left but these fallen towers of stone Fire falling from the sky, burning all I see No place to run no place to hide I hear a million screams Now we say our goodbyes, only fear in our eyes As we fall to our knees

Our world is claimed by the sea