

Ocean Land

Orphaned Land

"Before eyes that are blind no more
A sight unseen that tears the soul
All we ever loved and known
Into mass graves is what we're shown"

"We see an ocean once was land"
& So they come to understand
This place where man used to be born
Will be man's water throne

"All that was magical, beautiful,
Will be gone"
These measures call for divine intervention
"All the achievements of man,
One will stand all alone"
One that survives the final selection
"The sand in the hour glass,
Moves so fast, slow the sand
And nothing that mankind has strived for
Will be left in ocean land"

The rain will fall then
Filling the dried land

"Here are we, servants three
Flesh and blood
Poor and weak,
Hear thou speak of the flood"

It must be a sign
A message from God's hand
Hayya ala el-salam
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