

Looking through the dark for the answers.
As we search for the cause to our cancer.
It spreads through our minds like a plague.
Looking up at the stars hoping there is something more.
It terrifies us to feel a termination of our consciousness.

The mystery continues
Hundreds of feet below the ground,
A treasure that cannot be found.

Three men lie dead at the bottom.
Questions took their lives as they tried to solve them.
Ending your search for the truth.
X marks the spot of the past that can be caused
Where the secrets are kept, stories are left and the safe stays
locked.

The mystery continues
Hundreds of feet below the ground,
A treasure that cannot be found.
Could it be our true history?
Unsolved and undecided,
Buried deep beneath an island.

This world might not be yours to keep.
Fight for it, fight for it.
The answer could be right beneath our feet.
Fight for it, fight for it.

The mystery continues
Hundreds of feet below the ground,
A treasure that cannot be found.
Could it be our true history?
Unsolved and undecided,
Buried deep beneath an island.