

## Cruel Ocean

Scar the Martyr

...and so I beckon the seas  
The clamor of voices wash over me  
The crashing waves of hope, give labour to love  
Makes a spiritual beggar that cries out to God  
...Tied to the ashes you leave  
Bleed all of my vessels and pick my bones clean  
Pending transgressions, plow the soul from the earth  
As I breathe in the venom, she enters my lungs

Under a sea of stars, you're casting your anchor  
But you're sinking down...  
The sacrilege of everything you hold sacred  
fades without a sound...

Worlds apart and miles away, Cruel ocean : Will you lead us? To  
make our final resting place..

...and so I beckon the seas  
I beg for your mercy and serenity  
Salt in my wounds, I let your spell take control  
In the calm of your essence, a spirit is born

Under a sea of stars, you're casting your anchor  
But you're sinking down...  
The sacrilege of everything you hold sacred  
fades without a sound...

Worlds apart and miles away, Cruel ocean : Will you lead us? Ou  
r hearts are washed upon the shore.

And now there's oceans in between. I watch you slip away.  
Go cleanse yourself of all the pain, but it won't wash away

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make our final resting place.  
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