Oceans of Grey

Septic Flesh

Dogs on the run, foam on their mouths The scavengers approaching as they run from the netherworld Savages, erosive, massive are the jaws of oblivion In your dreams you hear a name Was it yours? Is it reclaimed? Autumn comes to claim the old You forget the past painted by you And you sink, You can't breathe I an ocean of grey Memories fade And you lose All you've gained All your triumphs in vain Black thoughts remain Bury your name, Forget your face. Time, out of place. Oceans of grey All of your joy, All of your pain Emotions drained. Oceans of Grey. Dogs on the run, Foam on their mouths The scavengers approaching as they run from the netherworld Savages, erosive, massive are the jaws of oblivion Solid earth is now dissolved. Water fills your empty world. And you sink, You can't breathe I an ocean of grey Memories fade And you lose All you've gained All your triumphs in vain Black thoughts remain Bury your name, Forget your face. Oceans of grey