

# 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