

## While Oceana Sleeps

Sparta

It wakes me up and shakes my bones  
It makes me miss my friends  
You wasted days, I hung my head  
I wore these blinders  
So I'll hide from you

You can hear the sound  
When walls break down  
You wasted my days  
Building on shaky ground  
You can't carry on  
When walls break down  
Such wasted days  
Building on shaky ground

Sitting face to face, tides will rise  
Our light is in your eyes  
We will be heard, our voice is strong  
You shamed yourself  
And we're done with you

This is your life you led  
This is my life you bled

These tides sweep us out of reach