## The Ocean Galaktik

## **Brendon Small**

Voices in my head sing to me Intrepid trek below to the deep

Feeding from the sacred root That hides beneath the core

The haunted melody
That eludes me evermore

Phosphoresce life glows and swarms
Trans-nautical maps lie torn
Treasonous mariners float and stare
The dead gaze warns us all
Some hearts will grow cold
Yeah
Some of them outshine them all
Yeah
Show love through it all
Yeah
Breathe through my soul

Could this be what I need To break me free The swirling the haunting Can die with me

Leave this all behind And look within Though we all must die We don't all live

See the world below reform Speak the words and call the storm

In this waking dream I feel a pulse I see a heart of steel and gears that move Just like a clock

Bodies on the ocean floor fade away
Replaced by the queen of this fantasy
The voice of this god has revealed herself
I bow unto the beast queen alive
(And she said)
We are the sky
We are now the dust from the stars
We are the rain
We own the light

I'm ready to serve my planet now