Coming Home

You couldn't find me anywhere Out at sea, deep under Raging waves I swayed Captured in the arms of Poseidon I lost consciousness, once again

Their voices laugh in ridicule Did you believe that you could survive? You know your sun burns way too fast And you are nothing without our wrath

All my executioners wearing masks As I crawl in dirt to find The answer to a question never asked Is something true to me

All familiar faces just like I recall Feels so good coming home

Reach out your hand, Wait for me there by the shore Unlock your door I'm coming home

From the corals she emerged And she ripped away my chains But I never got to see her face From the oceans come what may She brought out the light of day But I never got to see her face

When the sky puked out It's spears I opened my arms Cut in half I reached for your shadow While picking up the pieces I opened my eyes And I see that you're aiming for me Amaran