Walk with me, maybe I'm loosing control. Stay with me, we will be taking the throne. Stuck in the motion, I can't let go. Dreams of devotion...

There's no sun rising up.
Light is fading above.
All my deepest oceans turning into flames.
Lost and broken inside.
Stream of tears in my eye
All my deepest oceans turning into graves.

Drown in the ocean...

Am I bleeding? Have I built a vault for me? I can feel it here's the end...