

# The Dark

## Before the Dawn

Furthermost shore  
At the edge of the world  
In the fringe of the north  
Cold stone beaten by the waters  
Worn by the waves

Into the sea  
Leads the primordial path  
Into the dark  
The ancient deep where the light cannot reach

Waiting for the tide  
Force to call forth the flood  
Waiting at the waterside  
The moon to push the ocean forward

The ocean floor  
Abyssal plain  
Leads to the trench  
Deepest chasm of the world

From the dawn of the time  
Pressure fathomless and profound  
Unviable and hostile  
The overwhelming deep where the light cannot reach

Waiting for the tide  
Force to call forth the flood  
Waiting at the waterside  
The moon to push the ocean forward

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