

# Under the Ocean

Candlemass

Behind the door  
The ocean floor  
Beneath the iron surface there's a hole  
The dead, they climb  
An endless line  
And there you are  
Night after night

Ominous blue rays  
Cemetery waters  
Just like lemmings  
Glowing spirits

The day of the week now  
The heavy fuckin' falling rain  
Walkers be gone  
Leave the garden of my mind

The dead shall walk  
Up from the lifeless dark

Deep red, damp drip  
Fates clock on minus  
Ghost of silence  
Hands holding fire

Dead girl, black dog  
Apparitions in the morning  
The room is an ocean  
No one said you were coming

The dead shall walk  
Up from the lifeless dark  
From under my skin  
The ocean within

Like drunk they sway  
From the salty gray  
Sixty thousand souls on parade  
Stones align  
Clouds sweep by  
Soon the bleak and forgotten will arrive

Dead girl, black dog  
Apparitions in the morning  
Just like lemmings  
Glowing spirits

The day of the week now  
Watch all the falling rain  
Walkers be gone  
Leave the garden of my mind

The dead shall walk  
Up from the lifeless dark  
From under my skin  
The ocean within

The ocean within  
The ocean within