

## The Claws of the Sea, Pt. 1: Journey into the Source

Communic

The siren veils and I'm driven  
Through the fresh smells that linger  
Beyond the event that is rising  
Spinning through eternity...  
Waves wash over me as darkness falls  
My body is numb - eyes gone blind  
Many lost in the darkest sea  
The first moment...  
Deep in the eye of the storm  
On the surface to the unknown  
Holding on through the endless pain  
On my journey into the source  
In a pasture of circles  
I feel it's warm ember colours  
Then a bright light surrounds me  
Like an aura of energy  
Then the waves wash over me  
As darkness falls  
My body is numb  
As my eyes have gone blind  
Into the wake of the storm  
All I knew flowed into drowning  
We all shared the hopes for the season  
Sinking into damnation  
Waves wash over me as darkness falls  
My body is numb - eyes gone blind  
Many lost in the darkest sea  
The first moment...  
Deep in the eye of the storm  
On the surface to the unknown  
Holding on through the endless pain

On my journey into the source  
The eye...  
In the pasture of circles so bold  
I see it's breathtaking colours  
The loss of air shuts down my brain  
As the force of gravity cease to exist  
As the circles approach from beneath  
Deep in the abyss of fear  
In a battle of unknowing  
And a brawl of terror  
Betrayed by these illusions of life  
Behold as this entity touch your sleep  
Don't regret, you are in for a treat  
Listening to a quire of clown-looking thieves  
Sleepwalkers in search of urgent belief  
Beware it claims your sins  
To lure you in  
Here, take this apple so sour and sweet  
If fell down, not far from the tree  
As the temptress from the deep  
Pulls your underneath  
Surrounded by a quire of waves  
In a hunt for the origin of the beast  
I was dead, but called back to life  
By the stalker of the shadow

That summons all terror  
Betrayed by these illusions of life