

## An Ocean Of Lights

### Devil Sold His Soul

Into the depths that I had never before thought to have been a part of us.  
Under bright lights things never quite look the same, the cracks widen through the whole thing.

I stop waiting for an answer, we're all lost.  
As rain crushes my face, we're all lost.  
The waves crash down around us, we're all lost.  
This is a death, not my choice.

With the death of an ocean, will you pray for direction?  
And the moment is fading, our hearts will never feel so heavy.