

Carriers

Neaera

Relief opens jaws
Relief opens jaws

They suffered assault
Trauma, persecution
They have seen a misery
That knows no company

Emerged in chaos
Encompassed by death
Countless tears
Eroded your fears

These ships need no fuel
They run with souls of grief
With illusions of relief
Overfraught with visions
Laden with hopes and dreams

So load the ships
With carriers of despair
For Gates of Gold

So load the ships
With carriers of despair
Helpless souls in heartless throats

So load the ships
With carriers of despair
Fortune fools the bold

These ships need no fuel
They run with souls of grief
With illusions
Of relief

Emerged in chaos
Encompassed by death

Relief closes jaws
Relief closes jaws

Before our coasts
We let you drown
Just like that