

# Watching The Drowners

October Tide

Waves come crushing  
Ten feet tall and roaring  
Destroyer  
Oppressor  
The will is ancient  
Beyond knowledge and sworn to disaster  
Ten feet tall and rising

No resistance left  
The grip of old has come  
Hereby we are the watchers  
They are drowners for their faith is futile

The tide is raging  
Against all of man's work  
Punisher  
Liberator  
Being all at once  
Trespassers in the sacred waters  
Sickening slow death

Silver dawn upon us  
Ashen sky  
A drowners heart in each of our hands