

Demersal: Cognitive Dissonance

The Ocean Collective

And there was a great earthquake
And the sun turned black as sackcloth made of hair
And the moon became like blood
And the stars of the sky fell to the earth
As a fig tree casts its unripe figs
When shaken by a mighty wind
And the sky was split apart
Like a scroll when it is rolled up

And every mountain and island
Were moved out of their places
And the kings of the earth and the great men
And the strong and every free man
Hid themselves in the caves
And they said to the mountains:

"Fall on us, fall down on us
And hide us from...
Fall on us, fall down on us
And hide us from the presence of Him
Who sits on the throne
And from the wrath of the Lamb
For the great day of His wrath has come
Hide us from the presence of Him
For the great day of His wrath has come
And who shall be able to stand? "