

# Borknagar, Oceans Rise

Deify the depths of intimate caprice  
The noble morsel of the grand eternity  
Face the furious and black domain  
From where all the wisdom once came  
As a weak and stunning flare  
Yet so completed and clear

In the eyes of the elementary existence  
May the fallen of eternity explode  
As primal instincts of devotion  
Where the seeds of chaos blow  
Where the almighty substance flow

When the oceans rise  
And thunder calls  
The shape of furious manners fall  
Where the oceans rise

Between dimensions asunder  
The maze of fragmented flare  
Harvest the pain of the will and despair  
Where the seeds of chaos grow  
Where the almighty substance bow

Milleniums are falling  
Milleniums are calling  
Hail!  
The dawn of a new era