Kamelot, Call Of The Sea

endless alone lost at sea it's a never ending chore to keep my head above these waters I've never feared before

the sun has taken its toll the salt runs in my veins I've never feared before these waters I've grown to hate will I live to see tomorrow? or will I die in this watery depth? the sea is calling me my will to live is stronger than these tides could ever be the sea is calling me why won't I let these waters claim me victory?

I long for the place where the winds and the tide tear at the shore but in the twilights of my dreams the fire rages on

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