

# Vader, The Sea Came In At Last

[Lyrics: Pawel Frelik]

A massive blue calendar  
Charting the age of apocalypse  
The occupant marks the nodes  
Maps the lines of terror

Across the city that keeps shifting  
Spectral bicycles speed and ride  
The fog devours and spits  
New geography of the mind

Prostitution in memories  
Secret desires without redemption  
The past implodes on itself  
The return to the womb begins

The sea came in at last  
To claim all that is hers  
The sea came in at last  
To flood all sorrow and pain