

Joy Electric, The Fifth Point Of The Compass

Who's aboard this ancient ship, am I?
Sailing over seas and clouds
Friends among the ghosts, our companions
I am host to those who fell

Theories among us
The fifth point of the compass
Magic between us
The fifth point of the compass turns

I look out to see what lies below
Lights create a blinding home
Voices from the heart of the graveyard
Keep me from hearing myself