

# Metal Church, Temple Of The Sea

The pages turn themselves as if to speak to me  
A vision not so civilized a sight no one has seen  
A king who's fate is sealed by prophecy and pain  
Modern man knows nothing, it's time I board my train  
The wasteland that's before me leaves me cold inside  
I long to reach the ocean and the secrets that it hides  
The rivers have all dried up yet covered by the sea  
The memories of children playing  
And prayers that have been set free  
The ancient temples washed away foundations of belief  
No written word to tell the tale, another missing piece  
As I touch, as I see, it's still a mystery  
When I find what I seek  
Who will we be?  
It's all myth and memory, these temples of the sea  
And still there's no answer  
We search for the answers  
Another night I walk alone, tormented by the thought  
A world remains unknown to us, a land that time forgot  
Our future could be in the past, and proof before our eyes  
We cannot ignore the truth and cast it all aside  
They're leaving the world they leave without warning  
Standing together a new day is dawning  
One giant puzzle with no explanation  
Can someone tell me is it imagination  
Only to find the secrets unfold  
With nothing left but these fallen towers of stone  
Fire falling from the sky, burning all I see  
No place to run no place to hide  
I hear a million screams  
Now we say our goodbyes, only fear in our eyes  
As we fall to our knees  
Our world is claimed by the sea