

# Orphaned Land, Ocean Land (The Revelation)

Before eyes that are blind no more  
A sight unseen that tears the soul  
All we ever loved and known  
Into mass graves is what we're shown

We see an ocean once was land  
And so they come to understand  
This place where man used to be born  
Will be man's water throne  
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All that was magical, beautiful, will be gone  
(These measures call for divine intervention)  
The achievements of man,  
One will stand all alone  
(One the survives the final selection)  
The sand in the hourglass,  
Moves so fast, slow the sand  
And nothing that mankind has strived for will be left  
In ocean land

The rain will fall then  
Filling the dried land

Here are we servants three,  
Flesh and blood  
Poor and weak,  
Hear thou speak of the blood

It must be a sign  
A message from God's hand

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