

# The Ocean, Orosirian

For the great blue cold now reigns  
Adamantly taking hold of every bruised, battered heart  
And every slack, weary limb knuckles down  
For we shall bend to the cause: the open sea awaits us all  
Surrender breeds no remorse  
We suffered through the ordeal  
They came to get me in my dreams  
To take me down to the ocean  
Only in death shall we be sage  
And see that heaven lies behind  
And we shall quake, reading those words on this book's final page: for the great blue cold now reigns  
For the great blue cold now reigns  
Certain and endless, it seemed  
But every petty grain of sand  
And every bone will be washed out to the sea  
Numbness unfurls in each and every brain  
The coast now is clear  
The air is thin  
And as your own plot unfolds  
It gets more difficult to bribe  
The magistrates of your own psyche  
What will you say when all the lights go dim  
And the cup of disappointment is full to the brim? For the great blue cold now reigns  
For the great blue cold now reigns  
Only in death shall we be sage  
When every ocean has dessicated  
And we shall quake, reading those words  
On this book's last page: for the great blue cold now... For the great blue cold now... For the great blue cold now...