

# Oceans of Pain

**Battleroar**

There is a sea in the soul of all men  
Who dare to choose  
The winds of their destiny  
Those who sail, know they could never return  
Back to the shores of their land  
Follow the dream, soar with the tide  
Glory and gold, shine through the magic rain  
Free as the wind, will you be legend  
or drown in the oceans of pain

There was a boy, born and raised in a cruel time  
He lived in a town by the coast  
All of his life, he daydreamed of fame and adventures  
Far from the dust of his land  
Follow the dream, soar on the tide  
Glory and gold, shine like a magic rain  
Free as the wind, will you be legend  
or drown in the oceans of pain

That boy is a man, his eyes as grey as the cold wind  
That carved all the scars in his heart  
So many years, he struggled at sea  
For his own life, slave to the wheel of despair  
Nothing is real, nothing but pain  
Floating adrift, tied to the bloodstained helm  
Watching the flames, as they devour  
Born of the oceans of pain