

Return to the Sea

Dreamtale

The ocean so vast, can not see the skyline. The sun's
burning hot and the sea's dead calm. Traces of pain,
flashes of fear. Could it all have been true.

A tiny wave sent by god. Built up into a wall. To wash
away the sins of mankind. Leaving no traces of life.

The price of wealth was too high to pay. Disaster
struck over opulence. Gone was all that glory. And
the bale was total. The prophecy was true. Thus it
came to fullfil. Now return, return to the sea.

So many men gave up to the sea. It washed away
their pride. Greed, vanity, shallowness. Rectified by
waves. Now the city rests in peace. In a cold lonely
tomb. In the depths of the sea.

Aeons of wealth came to an end.
Into the sea they descent.

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