

## Dragged To An Ocean Grave

### Drowning the Light

Touched by darkness and abandoned by light  
Lost at sea.  
A vessel of damnation, a cursed voyage  
The broken mast torn free.  
Sent by the church to bury the evidence  
Manuscripts in blood.  
Taken from the souls struck down by the inquisitors  
Alive on burning poles.  
Pulled by black currents below, the dark one has a hold.  
This ship will not reach it's final port it will be dragged to  
the depths  
Struggling crusaders scurry like rats  
To their life boats.  
The ocean bed covered in black oil  
Covering all that remains above

One by one the survivors fade  
Slowly being dragged to their ocean grave  
There unholy shipment washing away  
Back into the unknown where they shall stay  
And in their final resting place  
Deep below the darkness they will face  
Our dark lords secrets fade  
Until the final judgement day