

# The 20th Century Was Entirely Mine

## Fear Before The March Of Flames

On the surface where we fought  
That's where your insides rot  
So with a blow to your bow, take on water  
A diver descends  
Hey, did no one tell you?  
Sunken ships belong underwater  
In their slow descent to the ocean floor  
They are so quickly forgotten  
So as you disappear into the night time waters  
How many will you take with you?

So when your insides rot  
A diver descends in pursuit of riches  
As he drifts along your bow  
He will laugh at the gaping void  
That was the cause of your demise  
He will enter to find there is no treasure here  
Just a hollow mass of waste and death

Take on water  
We knew you didn't have it in you  
(to sail among the ships)