

Sea of Heroes

Hammers of Misfortune

Tasteless morsel, here's your verse
Sorcerer of a fleshless curse

Sea of heroes nods and waves
Grass for sacred cows to graze

Yes, even you must walk the path
Yes, even you

Petty lord in a formless void
Fuedal systems re-deployed
Your smile never reaches your eyes

Disguising where the future lies

Yes, even you, the golden calf
Yes, even you

And as I crawled from the chaos storm
seeking the light of the sun to warm
the frozen frame of my skeletal mind
I looked and looked until I was blind